TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. L. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1882. NO. 40

NASBY IN EXILE.

SECOND SERIES.

Copyright, by D. R. Locke, 1882.

III.

Mr. Tibbitts Discourses of Proverbs—Something About Farm Labor—The Horse in the Cities—Dogs—Working Women—The Women of the Country—About Roads.

It was necessary to leave Hamburgh very early in the morning, and Mr. Tibbitts, who had been learning European manners and customs in the concert saloons the night before, and was so intent upon acquiring information that he did not get into his bed till nearly four in the morning, was loth to arise at the hour named for breakfast. He was routed out, however, by one of the party, who happened to utter the time honored proverb, "the early bird catches the worm." This set Mr. Tibbitts off, who sat up in bed and discoursed something as follows:

"Don't say that, please don't. I have had that dinged into me since I was a boy. 'The early bird catches the worm.' Of course he does, but what does any one want of a worm anyhow? And if one does want a worm, why be so greedy as to deprive one's self of rest, and luxury, and everything that makes life worth having, to eucher somebody else out of the chance at it?

"And beside all the worms do not come out at stated hours any more than the birds do. There's 5 o'clock worms for 5 o'clock birds, and there's 8 o'clock worms for 8 o'clock birds. And—looking at the matter from the bird point of view—there are 6 o'clock sportsmen with breach-loading shot guns, who come to shoot the 6 o'clock birds, and the early birds would have avoided being shot had they continued on their roost an hour or two longer. Nature never made a stomach without providing for filling it, and the time of day doesn't make any difference.

BIRDS AND WORMS.

"The bird who gets out at 6 stands a chance to catch the 6 o'clock worm, but he gives the 8 o'clock worm, which is fatter and better. The early worms are at best lean and always lean.

"Apply this to men and it is the same. A man may do well by being the first down town in the morning, and he may fail. When I am in New York buying goods I always find them the cheapest late in the forenoon, when the early birds among the merchants are somewhat tired and anxious to make a day's business. The only time I ever did get up early I bought railroad stock at 90, and by ten it was down to 70. Had I stayed in bed, as I should, I would have saved my money. The early riser takes upon himself just so many hours more of the ills of life than the late riser, and gets no compensating benefit. I don't believe in hurrying the cattle. The man who runs fast in a rain storm catches more drops, if he does get out of the wet sooner. I am wise, I am. I sleep the sleep of the just till the bed wearies me, and then I rise because I prefer to rise to staying in bed. I stay up nights just as long as I can find profit in it, and stay in bed on precisely the same principle. Because of this, life is full of delights to me."

And having got fairly under way Mr. Tibbitts discoursed farther about proverbs:

"I hate everything in the shape of proverbs. They are not wisdom, but folly. I live in direct opposition to all of them. Franklin, our proverb monger, was the great curse of the age. What kind of a world would it be governed by the proverbs that Franklin re-vamped to be the torment of American youth forever? What kind of a man would he be who lived by them? Take for instance this one: 'A penny saved is two earned.' To begin with, it is a lie, and what kind of a man is he who will give meanness additional power by tacking a lie to it? A penny saved is simply a penny saved. It was earned before it was saved.

"But why should one give all his energies in saving pennies? What good is a penny hidden away? What good is a penny in one's pocket, or in a hole in the ground, or in the bottom of one's drawer? What earthly purpose does it subserve? To be of any use to the getter, the penny must be spent, not saved. If one labors for a penny and does not spend it he might just as well have saved himself the trouble of earning it. The absurd Franklin would have a man work for a penny, and straightway hide it in the ground, or set it to breeding more pennies, only to have them hidden away or set to breeding, and the man who earned it go hungry and naked. Franklin was the philosopher of meanness and the miser's guide. The wise man works for his penny and straightway hies him to the baker, the butcher, or the clothing store, and gets something for it. Then his penny has done some good, and he has sweet content, and he works for more pennies that his pleasures may be increased. Franklin would have a man go with empty stomach and full pockets. Of course judicious saving, is the right thing. Had my father not been of a saving turn I should not have been in Europe to day, but he never made the saving of money the one great end of existence, as Franklin would have had him. And as I think my father was a trifle too much given accumulation, I shall correct his error by being as free as I desire, which will make the two generations average up tolerably well.

WHO GAINS BY THE PLOW.

"Then there's that nonsense, 'he who by the plow would thrive, himself must either hold or drive.' The man who holds or drives the plow is not the one who gathers in the shekels. The man who gets the dollars is the man who makes the plow, the man who sells it, and the man who buys and sells the resultant grain. The man who does the actual labor gets a dollar a day, and lives in a small house, and eats black bread, and goes meanly clothed while the others live in palaces, and delight their souls with black-eye-houris, more or less chaste, and drink fine wines, and go clothed in purple and fine linen. One Jay Gould consumes every day the labor of 10,000 holders of plows. Men thrive in this world by making other men hold their plows and drive their oxen. They labor as my brother Bill served his country in the great rebellion—by substitute.

"There is no truth in proverbs. I know of no proverb that is not the philosophy of a miser or a fool. They teach that there is nothing worth living for but accumulation, and accumulation to no purpose. They are condensed meanness. Had Washington believed in them he never would have risked his head for his country, and inasmuch as Franklin was a patriot, I don't believe that he believed in them.

"I always practise what I preach, and shall therefore turn over and go to sleep. You early birds may go on in discomfort—I shall follow by the next train."

"I have another reason for staying behind. We are on the threshold of Germany, and I feel it necessary that I learn the language of the country. I shall be free from you an entire forenoon, which time I shall devote to learning the language. I always intended to set aside a half day for that purpose, but your frivolity has thus far prevented me. Go, I shall meet you at Cologne."

He did stay to learn German, and improved his time doubtless, for when we met him at Cologne, he knew the exact location of every good beer hall in Hamburgh, and he plumed himself upon being able to order beer in German. He had that much advantage over us at all events.

There is little of interest between Hamburgh and Cologne. Very much of the land on the line of the road is bad, though it is all turned to account. Where it is too sandy to produce anything else the pine is planted in regular rows as an American farmer plants corn, and the trees are tended and pruned with as much care as is given to any other crop. The trunks shoot up tall and slender. As many as are required are cut young for hop poles, and others, the more straight and thrifty, are left till they make masts for small vessels or are large enough to saw into material for building or furniture.

GERMAN FORESTRY.

Tree culture in Germany is brought down to a very fine point. The mountains are mostly the property of the State, and from them a very considerable revenue is derived. Each year a certain proportion of the trees are cut, and the timber sold, but new trees are planted at once, that the supply may not be exhausted.

Pine and oak is planted the same as fruit trees are, in nurseries, and transplanted as they may be needed. Pine for table legs, bucket staves and that sort of ware is cut when it is 15 years old, but it takes 80 years for a pine to attain the proportions for sawing into dimension timber.

Each section of the mountain government land is under the charge of a forester with other foresters over him, whose business it is to guard the forest against timber thieves and protect the game as well. He has a house and a plot of ground sufficient for his bread and the keeping of two cows, and very small salary. He lives generally on the very top of a mountain, two or three hours from the village in the valley, and passes as lonely a life as Robinson Crusoe. He is mercifully permitted to kill a hare once each year, for his own table, and the one that I visited assured me that he never went beyond his limit. But as on the wall of his house hung three exceedingly fine guns, and as he had any quantity of cartridges, and as he smoked the finest tobacco, and lived in comfort not at all in consonance with the pay he received, I had my doubts. If he only killed one hare a year there was a great waste of gun.

There is no wood wasted. The entire tops of the trees are used for fuel. Even the smallest twigs are cut into lengths and bound into fagots, their stoves being constructed to burn all that kind of material. The people adjacent to a forest are graciously permitted to take the fallen trees and everything that falls naturally, but they dare not cut a living tree or bush.

Tree culture is attended by private individuals as much as by the Government. The German has a passion for trees, independent of the profit there is in them. He loves to sit on the grass under trees, and he wants them everywhere. And so wherever there is space for a tree which can be used for nothing else, a tree is planted. It grows while he sleeps, and if he does not live to enjoy it his children do. Trees are everywhere, where trees are possible.

The splendid stone quarries in the mountains also belong to the State, and are rented by auction for a term of nine years. On both banks of the Neckar are mountains of a beautiful red stone that is quarried and taken all over the Empire for building purposes.

FENCES.

There are no fences, for fences are unnecessary. The land is divided into very small tracts, and the divisions are marked by stone monuments. Stock, where it is pastured, is cared for by children, and I fancy the German cow has been so long trained to keeping where it is wanted, like the people, that it is not as predatory as her American sister. An American cow will jump from a good pasture into a poor one merely for the sake of the jump; but the German cow will graze quietly and peacefully, under the care of a child, with a pea patch just beside her and no fence intervening.

It is presumed there is reason for all the costly fences in America, but it is difficult to see it. In Iowa it costs more to fence the land than it does to purchase the farm itself, and when the harborage the fence makes for weeds, and the everlasting expenses of keeping it up is taken into account, it would seem that some way should be found to abolish the fence altogether, as in this country. Aside from its cost a fence, no matter of what material it is made, always mars the landscape.

German farm life is a very hard one. Everybody works in the fields, men, women, children, cows and dogs. It was haying time as we passed through the country, and all along the line were sturdy, broad women, one on the clumsy cart loading the hay which another equally sturdy and broad woman was pitching to her. Cows are used as beasts of burden, the same as men or women. But a double burden is laid upon them. They are milked as well as made to draw the wagon and plow. I believe we saw more women in the fields than men, and it became a question with us where the men all were, and what share of the labor they did. Mr. Tibbitts finally gave it as his opinion that they were in the Village beer-houses, saving the country and paying the National debt, while their wives and daughters saved the hay. In America men on street corners pay the National debt and settle all sorts of great financial questions, while their wives earn the daily bread for the family at the needle or over wash tubs. No matter how incapable a man may be of providing for his family he never fails to have financial skill enough to pay off a National debt.

And this fact gave him an opportunity to moralize which he promptly improved. He said that he had noticed that whenever a man had regularly and religiously failed in everything that he had undertaken, and had come to the very end of his string, he immediately attempted to find somebody to go into business with, any kind, the chronic failer to put in his "experience and capacity" against the other man's capital. And he rambled off into a narrative of a friend of his brother Bill's, who was the worst farmer in the State of Wisconsin. He would begin a ditch and, before it was half done, quit it to shingle a barn, and that half shingled, he would commence a fence, and so on. By the time he got back to the ditch it was filled up, and when he came to finish the shingling those he had on were half rotten, and by the time he got to the fence again that was down. His reaper was always left in the field, his tools were dropped where they were last used, and his farm was a standing example of what New Englanders call "shiftlessness."

"I was at his house one day," continued Tibbitts, "and found him writing."

"'What are you writing?' I asked."

"'We have a Farmer's Club,' was the answer, 'and I read an essay at the next meeting.'"

"'What is the subject of your essay?'"

"'The Necessity of Order and System in Farming.' And I am going to give it to 'em red hot. The farmers of this Township are too shiftless and need stirring up.'"

GERMAN FARMING.

Farming in Germany is brought down to a perfect system. Nothing is wasted. Everything of an animal and vegetable nature that can be converted into a fertilizing material is saved with scrupulous care. Even the leaves of trees, the uprooted weeds, and all that sort of thing is gathered together, piled in square heaps and kept till it rots, and then it goes back to the land where it is needed.

Every particle of manure from the streets in the City and the roads in the country is saved, and even the liquids of the barns and stables are taken to the fields in large casks on wagons and made to yield something to the soil, from which so much is expected. There are no fences to make harbor for weeds and occupy valuable soil, and every inch of ground is used for something. Consequently four crops of hay are taken off each year, and the yield of other grains is enormous.

Horses are very little used on farms in Germany, cows, oxen and women drawing the plow and the cart universally. In the towns and cities and for road purposes, horses are used, but in the cities such horses! There are a sorry set. There are, however, two classes of horses that are always fat and in good condition. The cavalry horses are well kept, as a matter of course, for the glory of the King, and the brewer's horses are invariably fat and sleek. Which goes to show that it is the semi-useless, or entirely ornamental that has the best of it always and everywhere. A pound of sugar is retailed at an advance of a half-cent, while whisky yields 200 per cent. The sewing girl works for 50 cents a day, while the popular singer gets $500 a night. Men go without boots, but never without beer and tobacco. A woman will walk a mile to save a few cents on mackerel, but she will pay without question anything that is asked her for the hat that strikes her fancy. A woman will lie awake nights from vexation because her servant girl has demanded an advance of 25 cents a week, but she pays $500 for a seal sacque without winking.

And so as beer is a luxury, the German brewer's horses are always fat, while dray and hack horses are so lean that it would seem that to simply stand would be all that should be required of them, without the heavy load in addition.

EDIBLE HORSES.

Lean does not describe them. They must be of a peculiar breed, for it seems impossible that animals could be so thin and able to do any work at all. They would be of value in an anatomical museum, for every bone is distinctly visible and can be studied. They wear a sad, subdued look, as though life was a perpetual penance, which it is, and that they were doing their duty painfully but conscientiously, waiting for the time to come when they will be released from their traces and go to another world where oats are, and pasture is not a dream. They do their level best, do these animated clothes frames, and when they are too much worn to longer pull loads they do not cease to be useful. For be it known that they are led to a horse-butcher and sold, and the bucher mercifully ends their sufferings with a knife of sharp edge, and cuts them and sells the meat to the poor who make of it soup and succulent sausage. We had an opportunity to test it, but declined, having a prejudice in favor of beef. Those who have eaten it say it is a very pleasant meat to the taste, and when cooked in various ways is not distinguishable from beef.

I have a suspicion, however, that we have eaten it, in hotels and restaurants, more than once. Is the hotel proprietor willing to pay 20 cents a pound for beef for soups and stews, when horse can be had for four, especially when no one can tell horse soup from beef? It is an insult to his money making intelligence. Does any one suppose that the manufacturer of sausage and other forms of disguised meat is going to make his wares of all beef, when a very large percentage of profit may be made by judiciously mixing them with horse meat? Go to. Doubtless we have eaten horse meat, and doubtless we shall eat much more. As the Chinese poet has it:

> "Melican woman velly good cookee,
> She livee up top side house,
> Take a little mew mew,
> Take a little bow wow,
> Mixee up togedder and make a rat pie."

If the "melican woman" can imitate the succulent rat with the dry cat and bony dog to the satisfaction of a Chinese epicure why shall not the German butcher pass off upon his customers horse for beef? He does it beyond a doubt. It is because of the leanness and contrite expression of the face that the horse wears that so many other animals are used for purposes of labor. In all the Cities dogs furnish a large percentage of the motive power. The most of the light carrying of the Cities and Villages is done in small carts with a woman between the shafts, and a dog harnessed under it. The dog in Germany does not lead the easy, lazy life of his American brother. He earns his living, not by skirmishing for bones, but by pulling. He is harnessed in a cart and he pulls the load, the woman in the shaft doing little more than guiding the vehicle.

GERMAN FIELD LABOR.

German farming implements are frightfully clumsy but the work they do with them is simply perfection. Plowing here is a work of art. The furrows are run as regularly as a woman's stitches, and the harrowing pulverizes the ground till it is as fine as an ash-heap. And this with the most primitive tools and with cows as motive power. Trees are pruned with a care and system unknown in America, and there is a neatness and order about the farm that is as beautiful as profitable.

Field labor by women is altogether too common to be pleasant to the average American. They do all the work that men do, and I verily believe more of it. It is a very common thing to see women going out of the villages with great baskets filled with manure balanced on their heads, and little girls in the roads gathering every particle, which they carry away in little carts. It is all needed. It is carried up the steep hill sides to vitalize the grape vines, and this labor is done by women. A German farm woman will carry a heavy load of manure and soil up a hill too steep for a mule, and the older she gets the more she seems able to carry, and the more the men seem to be willing she shall carry. She does not make an interesting picture, however useful she may be. She is exceedingly broad, her feet are enormous, and her hands proportioned to her feet. It is needless to say she does not wear shoes with high French heels, nor does she indulge in kid gloves. She is out of her bed as soon as it is light enough to work, and goes to bed only when darkness covers the face of the earth. Whether life is worth having on such terms is questionable.

WOMAN'S WORK.

Mr. Tibbitts remarked that were he one of those women he should carry the great basket of manure to the nearest river, heave it off and follow after with all convenient dispatch. The Young Man who Knows Everything took a different view of the matter, as he does of everything. He always takes a different view, that being his chief talent. He insisted that it was right. The vine must grow that men may rejoice their souls with wine. What would the world do without wine? And as the vine cannot flourish without manure, and as manure does not originate on the hillsides, clearly it must be carried from where it is produced. What difference does it make who carries it? The women of Germany have always carried baskets of manure on their heads, and were doubtless provided by nature not only with heads and necks suited to the purpose, but with mental endowments conforming. Beyond question they enjoy it immensely, and would be miserable without it. Take that old lady now passing, and put her in a palace, and dress her as ladies in palaces are dressed, seat her at a table groaning with luxuries, and pension her for life so that she never need labor and she would pine and mope, and be miserable, with a continual longing for her manure basket. She would solace herself nights in her chamber by pulling off her shoes and stockings, pouring water on the floor, so that it would be damp, like the fields and roads, and balance on her head the wash-bowl and pitcher. And that being only a weak imitation of what to her is actually life. She would throw up the whole thing and rush back to her basket, and insufficient drapery.

Mr. Tibbitts replied that the only reason why he did not enter a protest against this working of women was that it enabled him to get a bottle of delicious Rhine wine for 23 cents, which made wine cheaper than water, the wine being brought to you, whereas if you wanted water, (which fortunately he never did) you had to go and get it yourself. This reconciled him to what he could not but consider a degradation of the sex. Cheap labor was a great thing for a man who had an opulent father in Oshkosh. The cheapness of the necessaries of life in Germany enabled him to stay longer in a delightful country.

FARMHOUSES AND FOOD.

We explored a German farm-house in the vicinity of Mayence. It was, as is the majority of dwellings, pretty much all roof. On the first floor is the cow-stable, kept marvelously clean, however, and the place for storing fuel. From this, a flight of stone steps, built to last forever, takes you to the living rooms on the second floor. The doors were entirely innocent of anything in the form of carpets. the chairs were of the rudest construction, evidently home-made, and the other furniture was rough, though substantial. The beds were the regular German, of feathers, with two ticks, one to lie upon and the other to lie under.

But everything was clean to a degree. The bare floors were polished till they were almost white. The dresser was filled with earthenware on which there was not a spot, the linen was as white as driven snow, and everything betokened a neatness that was inherent and not for mere show.

We ate with the family, and a decidedly good meal we had. The sour milk, with the cream stirred in, is not a bad thing, the sweet milk had never passed through the hands of an American milk-man and been introduced to a pump, and the butter was marvelously sweet. The bread of the German farmer of the better class is wonderfully fine. The flour is always mixed with milk instead of water, as in the cities, the dough is worked by hand till it attains a smoothness that is delightful, and it is always baked exactly right. There is in German farm living a rather too great proportion of sour edibles, meats are cooked in vinegar and salt, and sour fish are everywhere present. However, it was all clean, all good, and even an American reared upon sweets, and to whom the sour is simply a relish, takes to the change immediately, and becomes as fond of it as the man to the manor born.

COARSE FOOD.

Among the poorer classes, the laborers, the living is not so good. They do not have the delicious white bread of the better class. A meal with them is a great piece of black bread and a slice of raw ham, when they can afford it. Wine and beer is an invariable part of every meal, for rich or poor. The poor have a very bad beer, bad because it must be cheap, but they drink it all the same, and seem to thrive upon it. At all events there are no more sturdy, healthy children anywhere on earth than in Germany. Their food is of the coarsest, and their surroundings of the roughest, but they have enough to eat, and are comfortably clothed and housed.

The women in this part of Germany, in the cities, and the better class in the villages and in the country, are splendid specimens of womanhood. There is a perfection in face and feature, a freshness of complexion, luxuriant hair and splendid teeth, seldom seen in America, and no where else, except in Ireland. Their figures are magnificent, full and round, and their step and carriage is something altogether too graceful.

By the way, what has become of the hair of the American girl? In the olden time, say 35 years ago, almost all American girls had splendid heads of hair, hair that was thick and long, and enough to make up the top of a woman without any aid from the coiffeur. It is not so now. There are but few misses of 16 but who require artificial hair to make a proper appearance, and with older girls and young women the use of artificial hair is well-nigh as common as the wearing of clothes. It is not so in Germany. The girls of 10 and upward rejoice in great masses of long and thick hair, and the wearing of artificial hair is something unknown except in old age, or from loss by sickness.

DIETARY.

Why the difference in hair exists, I cannot tell, but it is easy enough to discover why so many American girls are so frail in their early womanhood and mere wrecks after the first few years of married life, while the German woman is strong and beautiful in her maidenhood, and fresh and blooming after she has added eight to the census. The difference is in the manner of living. The German child is fed upon the plainest possible food. Butter is used very sparingly, and sweets of any kind rarely permitted them. That dyspepsia breeding article, cake, is seldom seen upon a table, and when it is used it is not the rich butter, sugar and egg-laden confection which every American child is given to the full desire of its unhealthy appetite, but is a very plain and a not very great improvement upon bread.

A father of a girl at school in Switzerland, sent her for her birthday feast as an especial luxury, a small box of a kind of cake much liked in Nuremburg, made with honey instead of sugar, and so dangerous was this mild dissipation considered that the food was sent to the Principal of the school to be given out in not too large quantities—at once.

Think of an American seminary where such care is taken! Think of an American school girl satisfied with such luxuries!

An American lunch basket is loaded with rich cakes—three or four kinds, and the refreshments at a church fair is half made up of it. A German mother with her babies on an excursion, by rail or otherwise, takes a few rolls, and possibly some slices of cold meat, and when hunger overtakes them the children eat it—with no butter mind you—and without water, and they relish it.

Then they live in the open air 10 times as much as we do, and they exercise constantly in fair weather and foul. We marched with a party of German children, the eldest a girl of 14 and the youngest a boy of seven, completely over a mountain in the Pfalz, the girls and the children capering up the steep as merrily as lambs, and laughing at the Americans for stopping so frequently to rest. They sit out-of-doors, and never are under a roof when the open air is possible.

In addition to this there is some system in their rest. They are in their beds betimes and they are up in the morning. Their breakfast is simplicity itself, only coffee and bread. Their dinner at noon is very substantial, but very plain, and their supper is the same. They do not eat for the simple pleasure of eating, but for sustenance, and with their perfectly natural appetites they experience a greater pleasure in their plain food than we do in our luxuries.

These are the reasons for the beauty and strength of the German women; beauty that lasts long into the fifties, and traces of which are delightfully visible in extreme old age, and strength which endures so long as life lasts. They prefer the delights that are the accompaniments of health, long continued, to the gratification of an appetite that is only for the instant.

WONDERFUL ROADS.

The roads of Germany are something marvelous, and well would it be for America if we could approximate them. Of course it is to be taken into consideration that these are thousands of years old while with us in the West, they are 50 or such a matter, but young as is our country, our roads are a reproach. There is no profit or pleasure in them.

The road bed of the common country road here is not more than 12 or 18 feet wide, enough to permit the passage of two teams. On both sides are finely cut curbs, with gutters as carefully constructed as in our City streets. A foundation is made of broken stone filled in with sand, the size of the stone lessening as it approaches the surface. This is rammed and beaten in till it is as solid as stone itself, and made as smooth as a floor.

This to begin with. The building completed, the taking care of it comes next in order. Piles of broken stone and sand are placed at regular intervals, and a road-mender patrols a certain number of miles all the time to keep it clean and in good order. Whenever a depression is noticed, even though it be no deeper than the hollow of your hand, stone is pounded into it till the spot is brought up to the proper level. By this care in repairing the road becomes better every year instead of worse, for by this constant mending from the top, it grows each year in thickness and solidity, frost does not effect it, and as the surface is rounded it is dry in any weather.

Such roads pay in Germany, and they would pay double in America, where the distances from market are so much greater. A horse will pull four times as much on these roads as on our dirt or even plank highways, and access to the Towns is as pleasant and easy in one season as in another, vehicles enjoy a much longer lease of life, and while horses do four times the work they are not worried to death as with us.

There is stone and gravel enough in almost any part of the United States to make good roads at a not very great expense, and whoever makes himself the apostle of permanent highways will confer a favor upon humanity and horse-flesh, the value of which cannot be estimated in dollars. It is time that the make-shifts for roads were abandoned, and the making of good, durable, permanent roads be commenced. If only one mile be built a year, that mile should be so constructed that it will endure forever. And when built it should be taken care of as it is here. What millions of money are wasted every Spring in the United States piling up dirt in the center of a roadway, which the next Fall's rains obliterate.

If an American farmer could see the ease with which a single horse goes steadily on with a load heavier than three horses could pull in America, and this in the Fall and Winter the same as in Summer, he would, in self-defense, and as a matter of investment, vote to tax himself for good roads. Such roads as are everywhere visible in Germany would add 30 per cent. to the value of every farm in the Northern States.

A Chicago Romance.

Chicago Tribune.

"I am cutting my corns."

As the words floated out upon the soft air of a June afternoon and fell upon the ear of Berwick Hetherington, who was swinging lazily in a hammock that hung beneath the larches, he smiled the cold, cynical smile he had learned in Kenosha, and then he raised himself on one elbow and fell out of the hammock.

The noise attracted Eulalie McGirlygirt's attention, and she came to the window, holding a shoe in her hand. Leaning out over the casement she was about to offer words of condolence and sympathy to Berwick, when her foot slipped, and the loud crash of furniture which followed so startled the girl that she dropped the shoe.

* * * * *

"Will this visitor ever recover," asked a visitor at a noted insane asylum.

"It is a hopeless case," replied the physician. "He was brought to the hospital nearly two years ago dreadfully mangled, and when his health was restored reason had fled. His one idea is that the court-house is falling on him."

* * * * * * * *

"We have kept the secret well, daughter," said Mrs. McGirlygirt to Eulalie one Summer afternoon

"Yes," was the reply. "But do you know that I have never worn the shoe since that day?"

"How foolishly notional you are, darling," said the mother. "You might at least give it to some poor family who have no home to protect them from the cold."

"No," answered the girl. "It is a sacred relic, and I shall always keep it to remind me of one who might have been my husband."

What Kept Him Away.

Arkansaw Traveler.

"Is yersef de man what can grant pardons?" asked a colored preacher of the Attorney General of Arkansaw.

"What do you want with a pardon?" replied the official.

"It is necessary, sah, afore I ken agin assume de 'sponsible duties ob my profession."

"Why is it necessary?"

"Wall, yer see, I'se a preacher, an' my congregation turned me outen de church, an' I wants a pardon ter show 'em dat I is sustained by the Gubenment. Den I ken git my pulpit back agin."

"What caused them to turn you out?"

"'Cause I missed an appointment, sah."

"Very meager grounds upon which to expel you."

"Yes, sah, 'specially when I couldn't git dar."

"What kept you away?"

"I was in jail, sah."

Made a Difference.

Arkansaw Traveler.

Founded on fact: Billings met Dr. Squint. "Hallo, my friend," exclaimed the doctor, "I am glad to see you. Around hunting for news, I suppose? You reporters are always on the go. You are the best reporter in Arkansas. Say, I am going to have a little gathering of friends at my house to-morrow night, and my wife, who is a great admirer of you, by the way, sends you a special invitation. Let's have a bottle of wine. Say, there, waiter, bring us a bottle of Piper Heidsick." "I suppose you have heard, doctor, that I am no longer connected with the *Daily Bloom*?" "No." "Yes, I have retired from the newspaper business. When do you say you want me to come around?" "Oh, any time," replied the doctor, with an evident change of manner. "Say, waiter, never mind that wine. Bring us two beers."

The Boarding-School Girl.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Extract from a letter written by one of the pupils of a young ladies' boarding-school in Massachusetts to her father:

"And lastly, dear papa, I must tell you that the young fellows in this neighborhood use bear's grease on their hair to such an extent that all the girls wear oil silk capes. I wish you would tell ma to buy me one as soon as she can."

Written Expressly for the Toledo BLADE.

Throne and Scaffold

A Historical Romance.

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK II—THE KING.

CHAPTER XXV.

THE CHAMBER OF TORTURE.

When the first faint rays of morning light struggled in through the grated aperture which served to supply with air the cell, in which Godfrey was confined, the prisoner was roused from an uneasy and fitful slumber, by the harsh noise of the opening door, and raising himself upon his uneasy pallet, he saw by the dusky flare of torches a band of silent armed men waiting without, as their officer, advancing a single step into the dungeon, imperiously signed that he should follow him.

The remembrance of Marian Ougthred's words, "to-morrow the torture, and after that the scaffold," rang in his ears like a death doom, and it was with a silent prayer to heaven for Cicely's protection, that he took the place assigned him in the center of the guards, and marched with them through the long vaulted corridors, which echoed to the mail-clad tread of his escort.

Down many a flight of steep stone stairs, past many a gloomy gateway, and beneath many a frowning arch, until at a gesture from the officer the soldiers halted in front of a low mean doorway clamped with iron and thickly studded with massive nails.

At this door the officer rapped in a peculiar manner with the hilt of his sword, and after a short delay it was opened by a tall, wiry, evil-looking man, clad from head to foot in black, which fitted him like a second skin, who closely examined the parchment handed to him, from time to time raising his eyes with scrutinizing stare to Godfrey's face, as if to assure himself that the person described in the warrant actually stood before him.

With a nod of his head he announced his satisfaction, and then beckoning to two assistants whose dresses, close fitting as his own, were of blood red hue, he signed to them to take Godfrey in their charge, and no sooner had they done so than the door clanged as it closed upon the lock, the bolts were shot and the tramp of the armed guard grew faint and fainter still as the men retraced their steps along the stone passage.

All this time not a single word had been spoken.

By such dim light as was given forth from a smoking cresset at the farther end of the chamber, and a ruddy glow from a brazier, in which sundry oddly shaped irons were fast approaching a white heat, Godfrey Tavener was only able at first to make out that he was in a large, low vaulted chamber, in the different parts of which were sundry huge, unwieldly instruments, some of wood and some of metal, while cords and pulleys attached to beams which crossed the chamber, and chains of monstrous strength, attached to the walls by massive staples, revealed to him the place in which he stood.

Brave as he was constitutionally, and with that disregard of death which characterized the knights of those days, a thrill of horror passed through Godfrey's frame as he realized that he was in very truth within the famous subterranean torture chamber of the Tower of London. To this gloomy vault, below the level of the Thames, the hardiest and the strongest had gone in full health and strength, with muscles of iron, and sinews of steel, to emerge, poor crushed, maimed, disfigured wrecks, crippled for life, bent with agony, and twisted with pain.

Others had had the life torn from their bodies with red hot pincers, their throats blistered with scalding water, their flesh burnt to the bone with boiling lead, and all the legends he had ever heard of the diabolical deeds committed within these dark stone walls, flashed through his brain with lightning like rapidity.

Presently his eyes became better accustomed to the somber gloom, and he was able dimly to discern shadowy forms moving to and fro in the further part of the vault, and presently there smote upon his ears, the sharp, sudden, agonizing shriek of some unfortunate victim, unable longer to bear the hellish pains inflicted.

Then followed a dead silence. All was still as the grave, and shortly, emerging from the blackest shadow, came two figures in red, tight-fitting jerkins, who bore between them what had been a few moments before a man, but which now crushed out of form and shape, was but half concealed by the bloody cloth carelessly thrown over it, as they carried it past the spot where Godfrey Tavener stood.

Godfrey shrank back with a low cry of horror, and the two attendants deputed to watch him laughed demoniacally at the terror which the deeds of their companions inspired. Then at the signal of a low wailing whistle, they seized him one on either hand and dragged him quickly to the further end of the vault, where the hateful rack, with its screws, its rollers, and its pulleys, constructed to dismember the bodies of its victims, stretched before him in all its hideousness, its frame still reeking with the blood of him whose death cry had but a few moments before re-echoed from the damp stained stones which hemmed the torture chamber above, below, on every side.

Close to the rack, at a small wooden table on which were placed writing materials, sat a masked man waiting to transcribe the confessions wrung from the wretched prisoners, by devices so fiendish as to be in these days scarcely credible.

Further back still in the deepest shade, and hardly distinguishable from it, were three figures draped in dark colored garments, from head to foot, with faces entirely concealed by slouch hats, pulled low down over their brows, who remained immovable, but apparently intently watching all that took place.

On the walls the occasional leaping flames from the cresset, revealed strangely fashioned irons of various uses, but all invented for the torture of the human frame. There was the Scavenger's Daughter, which bent the body in knots, a hoop dislocating the joint and occasioning unspeakable agonies, the Duke of Exeter's Daughter, another hellish appliance, for forcing out the teeth of its victims. The boot which by means of iron wedges broke to fragments the leg to which it was applied, the thumb screws, a milder form of torture, but sufficiently agonizing, and many other less familiar but none the less terrible instruments, for inflicting the extreme of bodily suffering on the human body.

The two attendants held Godfrey securely in their grip, and since his involuntary exclamation he had never wavered or so much as trembled, but faced the doom preparing for him with all the courage of a martyr in the olden days.

The three cloaked men spoke one with the other in cautious whispers, while Grimgul, the chief executioner, who had received Godfrey on his entrance, waited, cap in hand, with every sign of supreme deference, the result of their deliberations.

At length, in response to a whispered order, other red clothed attendants from a remote corner of the chamber of horror fetched forth a man who, wrapped simply in a sheet, with blood streaking his white, wan face, seemed to have again but recently endured the torments of the torture.

"The rack," said the masked writer at the table.

Those were the first words spoken since Godfrey's entrance, and they thrilled him with horror. He was to be held there to see the dreaded punishment of this cruel dismemberment enacted before his eyes. But the thrill of horror which convulsed his frame at the thought of witnessing the supreme suffering of a stranger was increased tenfold, when a sudden spurt of flame from the gresset affixed to the wall revealed to him the worn, emaciated, agonized features of Francis Derham.

The recognition was mutual, and Derham, who had never encountered Godfrey till that moment since their duel on the ramparts at York, turned upon him a look of sorrowing sympathy.

"You, too!" he cried. "Have these devils no mercy?"

Instantly a gag was thrust into his mouth with brutal force, and he was dragged to the rack. There the sheet, his only covering, was torn from his shoulders, and he was thrown back upon the instrument of torture, and securely pinioned to the rollers. As soon as this was done two burly men, stripped to the waist, took their stand at the levers, the movement of which would tear their victims' joints asunder.

"Confront them," said the masked man, and Godfrey was rudely hauled to the foot of the rack, and a flaring torch suddenly lighted, was made to throw its ruddy glare on the young knight's face.

"Interrogate," was the next command.

The gag was removed from Derham's mouth and in cold, stern judicial voice, one of the three cloaked figures demanded.

"Francis Derham, here faced by your vile companion in crime, your accomplice in iniquity, dost thou still dare adhere to the denial thou hast already given?"

"As Heaven is my witness," answered Derham in a feeble voice, "I swear that nothing hath passed between the Queen and me since her marriage."

At a signal given, the burly tormentors applied their weight to the levers, and as Derham's limbs were stretched to their utmost tension, one long, low, involuntary moan of pain escaped his lips.

The men paused in their fiendish work.

"Will you now confess?" cried the chief executioner.

"I have naught of crime to confess against the King's grace."

"Ha sayest thou so" exclaimed one of the cloaked men in angry accents, and Godfrey turning sharply at the words, for the voice was familiar to him, by the additional light of the flaming torch, recognized that it was Henry in person who had come to hearken with his own ears to the confessions wrung by torture from Katherine's former lover.

"My liege," cried Godfrey, breaking from those who held him, and casting himself at his sovereign's feet, will Your Grace hear me?"

The men cast themselves upon him, and with ruthless hand tore him from his suppliant attitude.

"It will be your turn next," said the writer at the table, "we will e'en hearken to you, when you occupy that Palace," and he pointed significantly to the rack. Then at another sign, the tormentors applied their muscular force to the levers yet again, and with such force, that their victim's sinews cracked beneath the strain.

But still it was in vain, they interrogated Derham; in vain they essayed to extract from him even under the influence of bodily pain, which the bravest and strongest had been unable to endure, a single syllable which by any possibility could be twisted into an accusation against the Queen of England.

"You may kill me, but I will not bear false witness against the woman I loved," he cried, and then the hated levers were brought once more to play their part, until from excess of unendurable agony the unfortunate man fainted.

They released him, then, from the hateful engine and laid him on a rude couch and applied restoratives, not from any feeling of pity, but from fear that he might die without having spoken words on which they could convict the Queen.

"'Tis thy turn now, young cockerel, who art so ready to speak," said the masked writer, with a malignant laugh. Then, turning to the executioner, he added, "Strip him; we will see, then, of what stuff he is made."

The men advanced to do their master's bidding, and had already torn off Godfrey's doublet, when the King, advancing a step into the chamber, in a voice of thunder, cried:

"Hold!"

The men paused, irresolute, and those who had been Henry's companions and advisers whispered one to the other in astonishment not unmixed with dismay.

"Gadslife," cried the King furiously, "is there one here who dares dispute his Sovereign's command? By my halidome 'twere ill for him who this day shall incur Henry's wrath."

The attendants released Godfrey from their hold, but kept their stand at his elbows.

"Back, villains back!" shouted the King, "are ye such bloody minded dogs that ye grudge to see your quarry escape you?"

The tormentors fell back, recognizing their King with low reverence, while the two who had accompanied Henry, emerging from the shadow, spoke eagerly with him as if dissuading him from his purpose, but he waved them from him with an imperious gesture.

"Stand aside, gentlemen," he said, "there be matters between Sir Godfrey and myself, that none but we two know of. I would speak with him, my lords, and on a matter for his private ear."

Unwillingly, yet not daring longer to oppose the will of the irascible King, the two retreated together with the executioner and his myrmidons, and then Godfrey knelt again before his King, and raised the royal hand to his lips.

"We have no fear with thee, young sir," said the King, "for we have heretofore well proved thy courage and thy loyalty. There be men who say the gratitude of Kings is but as the life of the butterfly, but you, Sir Godfrey, shalt have no reason to complain, that Henry of England forgot one who saved him in the hour of danger. A life for a life—I give thee thine, Sir Godfrey Tavener."

"My liege, I desire no better lot, than to spend it in my soverign's service."

"It must not be. Thou art in peril, every hour of thy life that finds thee near the court. I would have thee leave the country. Go, go; our brother of France has need of such as thee, to Francis' care I commit thee, and it shall be hard, if in another land thou dost not add fresh laurels to those which thou has already gained."

"Am I then banished from my country?"

"'Tis for thine own good, lad; and thou knowest it. Go—yet stay a while, I would fain speak with thee, on the subject that is nearest to my heart."

"Your Grace may trust my discretion—and my truth."

"I know it—I know it right well, or thou woudst now have had thy limbs cracking on yon instrument. Speak and speak fearlessly. Thy life is given thee, and the King of England will not retract his plighted word."

"I will answer what it may please Your Grace to ask, so that it effect not the life or liberty of others."

"Ha! young sir! by the mass, thou art overbold to bandy words and make conditions with thy King. Speak, tell me then what knowest thou of this Derham? He was thy friend and companion."

"Aye, Your Majesty,"

"What knowest thou of his intimacy with Katherine—my bonny Kate—beshrew me, but the words slipped my tongue unawares—what knowest thou of his connection with her, who was Queen of England?"

"Nothing, Your Grace"

"Nothing! Take heed sir, how thou triflest with me."

"I speak but the truth, my liege. It was at Pontefract that Francis Derham and I, under your Majesty's royal favor, joined the Court."

"True, I mind it well."

"It was at York, but four days later, that Derham forced a quarrel on me, a quarrel none of my seeking."

"Aye—is that so? Go on."

"We fought, and I disarmed him."

"Wouldst thou had slain him," cried the King, with a sudden access of rage, "would that his bones were bleaching in the Yorkshire meadows, ere he had brought sorrow and heaviness on me, ere he had destroyed a happiness which I might have guessed, was all too great to last. Well, sir—Well, young sir, speak—go on—what more hast thou to tell?"

"But a few words, Your Grace. From that day we never so much as met. It doubts me, but he avoided me, and I had no reason to seek him. From the moment when I left him, wild with rage against me, and the turn of the wrist which robbed him of his sword, I never set eyes on him till in yon poor sorry wreck, weakened with suffering, maimed with torture. I to day recognized him, whom once I called my friend."

"And wilt thou vouch this thing to be the truth."

"Aye Your Majesty, with my honor, with my knighthood, with my life."

"Thou speakest well, and by my troth, I think thy words be honest. 'Tis no light matter, and I charge thee Godfrey, by the love the King bears thee, to hide naught from him. Thinkest thou, that Derham hath betrayed me? Thinkest thou, the Queen hath played me false with yon scurvy traitor?"

"My liege, my thoughts are mine own, and not even the King's majesty can force me to speak them, but if I thought that Derham had done this evil, as a loyal knight, and as a true man, I would condemn him. Oh, my liege, suffer me to speak. Think of the fair lady whom you have raised to the proudest position in the realm, think of her love for you as her husband, her duty to you, as her sovereign. Think of her as you have known her, and ask your own heart, if it be likely that she should so far forget her honor, her virtue, and her allegiance. Your grace, my life, upon the Queen's honor."

"I would I could think it—I would I could believe it!" cried the King, moodily pacing backwards and forwards, his eyes bent upon the ground. "Ah, couldst thou but prove thy words, I—I would share my throne with thee. But no, no, this is impossible—methinks thou believest what thou sayest, but how am I to credit thy words when opposed to those of my Chancellor, of Cranmer, of Wriothesly, of my whole Council? Yet if I had proof that they had played me false, did it but appear that other influences were at work to sever from my side the one woman who is all the world to me, then—why then—the scaffold should run crimson with one huge torrent of the noblest blood in England."

"Oh, Your Grace, in the name of mercy and truth pause. Think well ere you listen to the voices of evil counsellors. Reflect that what you may this day do can never be undone. Take pity on the Queen, my liege, let not her accusing spirit rise from the grave to haunt your dying hours, let not a moment's hasty action—"

"Enough, sir, enough!" cried the King, his red face glowing a still deeper hue as he listened to these words. "It is not for a knight of our court to prate to us on such matters. It repents me, sir, if we gave thee liberty to speak, thou art over-bold, and but for our royal promise, it would go ill with thee. Begone, Sir Godfrey Tavener! We would not see thy face again. Mark us well! If, within the space of eight and forty hours thou art still in England—look to thyself! If, in two days' time, thou art not far from hence—look to thy head, I say, for 'twill be in peril!"

Godfrey knelt at the King's feet and raised the royal hand to his lips.

"May Your Majesty never have a less faithful subject than Godfrey Tavener," he said, mournfully.

"Grimgul," cried the King, and the chief executioner hastened with doffed cap to receive his sovereign's orders; "Grimgul, conduct this youth to the secret gate opening upon the Thames, see that a boat is placed at his service, to land him whithersoever he will, and with your own life answer that no evil happen to him."

With a clumsy obeisance the executioner by a gesture gave Godfrey to understand that he should follow him, and the young knight quitted the torture chamber by the low iron clamped doorway, without any acknowledgment from the King of the low reverence with which he bade him a last sorrowing farewell.

And thus, after a short lived favor at the Royal Court, Godfrey Tavener was again cast adrift upon the world, to seek his fortune with his sword.

[*End of the Second Book.*]

Wasn't In.

Detroit Free Press.

The occupant of an office on Congress street west fixed matters one day this week in such shape that any caller had to run the gauntlet of a boy in the ante-room, and as he retired into his den beyond he said, to the youth

"Now, young man, look me in the eye."

"Yes, sir."

"And remember what I say."

"Yes, sir."

"If any person calls and asks if I am in you must say you don't know. You will then ask their business. If they say it is a financial matter you must come in here, stop a minute, and return and say that I am out of town to take baths for my rheumatism."

"Yes, sir."

It was hardly an hour before a stranger came up, and when asked his business he replied:

"Well, I called on a little errand involving money."

That was the cue for the boy. He retreated to the back room, winked at his employer, and returned to the ante room and reported:

"He has just left for the country on a vacation."

"Then I'll leave a note," said the man, and he sat down and wrote a few lines and took his departure. When he had gone 10 minutes the employer came out to read it. It read:

"Called to pay you that $90, but you were out. Am off for Tennessee. See you when I return in January. Tra la!"

It was the work of only 10 seconds to fling on his hat and reach the street, but it was too late. An hour's hard work, including a walk to one of the depots, failed to turn up the man who had money to leave instead of a bill to collect. The boy over there was looking very much cast down yesterday. One would have said that somebody had been swearing at him.

Wouldn't Work.

Puck.

It is reported that English detectives have proved useless in Ireland, on account of their accent. We should think so. It rather gives a fellow away, be jove, when he walks into a Land League meeting in a damp cave and asks: "Beg pawd'n, y' know, but 'ave ye seen such a thing as a suspect about here, y' know?"

THE WEEKLY BLADE.
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.
TOLEDO, O. THURSDAY, OCT'R 5.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Ten circuses are billed to show in Georgia this Winter.

Marksmen laugh at their own volley.—*Dayville Sunbeam.*

Prof. David Swing, of Chicago, has been sight-seeing in Paris.

The largest cucumber on record was raised at Jasper, Ga. It weighs 35 pounds.

Experiments have proven that the Japanese seedless persimmon will grow prolifically in Florida.

Sixty-six sassafras oil distilleries in Buckingham County, Va., make $60,000 worth of oil per year.

Engravers are finding it difficult to procure good boxwood. The box forests of Turkey, upon which the bulk of the supply depends, are being wastefully cut, and few new trees are planted.

Major W. J. Bradley, of Summit, Miss., has offered two prizes for the Jefferson County Fair. A box of kid gloves to the prettiest unmarried lady, and a gallon of whisky for the best essay on temperance.

Six medical New York experts examined a man as to his sanity, and were evenly divided. After they had wrangled about it for a week it was discovered that they had examined the wrong person altogether.

A London burglar carried a razor in his pocket whenever he went out at night to commit a robbery—not to defend himself with, but for suicide in case he was caught. His "pals" knew of this habit, but did not believe that he would ever use the razor. They were mistaken. Being captured after breaking into a house, he promptly killed himself according to promise.

"Oyster-betting" is becoming fashionable at French seaports. The company repair on a bright morning to the oyster-bed, where the creatures are opening themselves to the sun. Each chooses his oyster and puts a napoleon between the shells, and the fortunate gambler whose oyster first closes upon the coin nets the whole pool.

A Brooklyn man had a pet cat which pleased him immensely by leaping upon his shoulder whenever he sat down to read. The other day it began its customary demonstrations, and for a side speculation undertook to play with his pearl shirt stud. It succeeded in swallowing his $40 pearl, and thereupon fell from its position of family pet.

Having evidently taken to heart the maxim that whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well, Mr. James Humphrey, of Cohoes, has sent direct from the Adirondacks to his partner at home the best bear story of the season. He writes that he threw a stone at a 200 pound bear and hit and stunned him, and then, taking him by the ears, held his head under the water until he was drowned.

Henry Ward Beecher's cow broke into the grounds of a neighbor at Peekskill and made havoc which brought the neighbor to Mr. Beecher. "I wish you would keep your cow out of my shrubbery," exclaimed the irate neighbor, to which Mr. Beecher replied, "And I wish you would keep your shrubbery out of my cow; it spoils the milk." The two aforesaid neighbors are on speaking terms no more.

It is the Troy *Times* that tells this fanciful story: "A North Adams man, a member of the theatrical profession, is reported to have fallen heir to $30,000 in rather a romantic fashion. A pretty young lady, a daughter of a New York banker, suddenly by marriage in the family, became the aunt of the actor. She fell in love with her relative, but the relationship acted as a barrier to matrimony. Recently she died of a broken heart and bequeathed $30,000 to the object of her affection."

A young Austin, Texas, lawyer was appointed to defend a negro who was too poor to employ counsel of his own. After the jury was in the box the young lawyer challenged several jurymen whom his client said had a prejudice against him. "Are there any more jurymen who have a prejudice against you?" whispered the young lawyer. "No, boss, de jury am all right, but now I wants you to challenge de Jedge. I has been convicted under him seberal times already, and maybe he is beginnin' to hab prejudice agin me."

A wealthy man in Potsdam, holding Bismarck responsible for the death of his son who was killed in the French war, takes his revenge by erecting buildings adorned with grotesquely sculptured portraits of Bismarck. In some of these portraits the three single hairs which grace the Bismarckian brow are represented by three cannon. In others by as many serpents. Over the Mausoleum, in which the Potsdam citizen has placed his son, is an artistically owl, the head and feathers of which strikingly resemble Bismarck, with the three hairs represented by upright feathers.

Some time ago a well known native of Bombay offered to give a new clock and chimes to the University of Bombay, and deposited a large sum of money with the authorities to carry out his generous intention. The gift has been manufactured in London and is about to be shipped to Bombay. Doubtless it is such a timepiece as India never saw. The dials, of opal glass, are 13 feet in diameter; it is fitted with an apparatus enabling it to telegraph its time daily to the observatory and to correct all the other clocks in the City, and connected with it is a chime of 16 bells, which can play, automatically, 16 tunes and 150 changes.

FOR THE LADIES.

Venerable, white-haired colored servants are the newest craze among families who live largely on their pedigree.

The new Duchess of Westminster, wife to one of the richest men in Europe, was married in a dress of white foulard, costing 75 cents a yard.

A female common scold has been tried and convicted at Gold Hill, Nev. She was sentenced to 300 days' imprisonment, to the delight of many neighbors.

A bonfire was made of the finery from the wardrobe of a woman who had become a convert to Free Methodism, in Tennessee, and an enthusiastic meeting of prayer and praise was held round the flames.

There were over 46 girls at Old Orchard Beach this Summer who gave out that they were heiresses, but they found that string broken. The young men turn to the commercial agencies when they want to know such things.

A young fellow asked another at a ball if his girl was there. "Yes," said he. "Do you see that girl dressed in pink?" "What, that splendid woman, with such magnificent eyes? You don't say so. How lucky you are." "Just so. Of course I am. Well, my girl is the one next to her."

In Europe young men and educated ladies are studying electrical engineering, a profession not over-crowded, and fortunes have been made in the pursuit. The enormous extension of the telegraph and telephone into every part of the world has created this new profession. Electrical engineering is a profession that educated women are eminently fitted for.

Miss Eleanor Ormerod, who was lately made Consulting Entomologist to the Royal Agricultural Society of Great Britain, has just been appointed Special Lecturer on Economic Entomology to the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester. Her class will consist of young men who are training or practical agriculturists. This shows a distinct advance in woman's educational position.

A New York woman's shoes cost $39 and her stockings $90. A letter says of the stockings: "They were made of black silk, and midway between the ankle and the knee was a green tree embroidered in silk, and resting upon the branches of the tree were bright-plumed birds, some in the act of flying. On the 'bulge' or largest part of the stocking was a huntsman, clad in red shirt and trousers, taking aim at the birds in the tree. Upon the instep was the monogram of the lady wrought in gold letters. Between the knee and the upper part of the stocking were 18 narrow bands of many varying hues."

Taking Time by the Forelock.

Arkansaw Traveler.

"I want a divorce," exclaimed a man, entering the Arkansaw Supreme Court room, and addressing the Judge.

"This is no place for divorces," answered the Judge. "Go and consult a lawyer."

"But I want the question decided whether or not I can get a divorce."

"What are the grounds?" asked the Judge.

"General cussedness and a failure to get—"

"How long have you been married?"

"I'm not married. I am engaged to a young lady who is going to sue me for breach of promise, and I thought that I'd get a divorce so I'd have the heels on her in case she gained the suit."

He was firmly ejected by the Judge.

Don't Die in the House.
"Rough on R[illegible]" [illegible] roaches, bed bu[illegible] [illegible] gophers. 15c.

For the Blade.

BETTER NEVER LATE.

BY E. W. LANE.

"Better late than never;"—yes,
But "better never late."
This second, common maxim
Has most important weight.
Study deep and you may find
Advice, the very best;
For if never late, of course,
All well will be the rest.

"Better late than never;"—yes,
But "better never late."
If aught you have to do, friend,
Oh, never, never wait;
Ever ready, act at once,
There's danger in delay;
So trust not to the morrow
What might be done to-day.

"Better late than never;"—yes,
But "better never late."
Really, 'tis the tardy ones
Who most bewail their fate;
From the background oft they
The early ones begin;
Which advantage, at the start,
The race is sure to win.

"Better late than never;"—yes,
But "better never late."
Closest punctuality
Begets the noblest trait,
Circumstances make a man
Quite often—so they say—
Seldom do they come to those
Who lag upon the way.

"Better late than never;"—yes,
But "better never late."
Though you be of simple mien,
Or versed in learning great,
Whatsoever course you take,
Be readily inclined.
Better gain a mile ahead
Than lose a rod behind.

"Better late than never;"—yes,
But "better never late."
Trouble always comes to those
Who fail to estimate
Many chances which they have
To help themselves along,
By their being up to time,
And foremost in the throng.

"Better late than never;"—yes,
But "better never late."
Should you think the world too fast,
You cannot check its rate;
Since you hold life's ticket through,
The proper way is plain,
Not to walk upon the track,
But get aboard the train.

"Better late than never;"—yes,
But "better never late."
In business or politics,
Affairs of church or State—
Then take him by the forelock,
Life's journey to pursue,—
I refer to Father Time,
And he will care for you.

SPOOPENDYKE.

He Concludes to Break Off Smoking.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"My dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, rumpling his hair around over his head and gazing at himself in the glass; "my dear, do you know I think I smoke too much? It doesn't agree with me at all."

"Just what I have always thought!" chimed Mrs. Spoopendyke, "and besides it makes the room smell so. You know this room—"

"I'm not talking about the room," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke, with a snort. "I'm not aware that it affects the health of the room. I'm talking about my health this trip, and I think I'll break off short. You don't catch me smoking any more," and Mr. Spoopendyke yawned and stretched himself and plumped down in his easy chair and glared out the window at the rain.

"How are you going to break off?" inquired Mrs. Spoopendyke, drawing up her sewing chair, and gazing up into her husband's face admiringly. "I suppose the best way is not to think of it at all."

"The best way is for you to sit there and cackle about it!" growled Mr. Spoopendyke. "If anything will distract my attention from it that will. 'Can't ye think of something else to talk about? Don't ye know some subjects that don't smell like a tobacco plantation?"

"Certainly," cooed Mrs. Spoopendyke, rather nonplussed. "We might talk about the rain. I suppose this is really the equinox. How long will it last, dear?"

"Dod gast the equinox!" sputtered Mr. Spoopendyke. "Don't you know that when a man quits smoking it depresses him? What'd ye want to talk about depressing things for? Now's the time to make me cheerful. If ye don't know any cheerful things, keep quiet."

"Of course," assented Mrs. Spoopendyke, "you want subjects that will draw your mind away from the habit of smoking like you used to. Won't it be nice when the long Winter evenings come, and the fire is lighted and you have your slippers and paper—"

"That's just the time I want a cigar!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke, bounding around in his chair and scowling at his wife. "Ain't ye got sense enough to shingle your tongue for a minute? The way you're keeping it up, you'll drive me back to my habit in less'n an hour," he continued solemnly, "and then my blood be on your head?"

"Oh, dear," sighed Mrs. Spoopendyke, "I didn't mean to. Did you notice about the comet? They say it is going to drop into the sun and burn up—"

"There ye go again!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke. "You can't open your measly mouth without suggesting something that breaks me down! What d'ye want to talk about fire for? Who wants fire when he's stopped smoking? Two minutes more and I'll have a pipe in my mouth;" and Mr. Spoopendyke groaned dismally in contemplation of the prospect.

"I'm glad you're going to stay home to-day," continued Mrs. Spoopendyke, soothingly. "You'd be sure to catch cold if you went out; and by and by we'll have a piping hot dinner—"

"That's it!" squealed Mr. Spoopendyke, bounding out of his chair and plunging around the room. "You'd got to say something about a pipe. I knew how it would be. You want me to die. You want me to smoke myself into an early grave. You'll fetch it! Don't give yourself any uneasiness! You're on the track!" and Mr. Spoopendyke buried his face in his hands and shook convulsively.

"I meant it for the best, dear," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I thought I was drawing——"

"That's it!" ripped Mr. Spoopendyke. "Drawing! You've driven me to it instead of keeping me from it! You know how it is done! All you need now is a lightning rod and a dish of milk toast to be an inebriates' home! Where's that cigar I left here on the mantel? Gimme my death warrant! Show me my imported doom! Drag forth my miniature coffin!" and Mr Spoopendyke swept the contents of the shelf upon the floor and howled dismally.

"Isn't that it?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke pointing to a small pile of snuff on the chair in which Mr. Spoopendyke had been sitting. "That looks like it."

"Wah!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke, grasping his hat and making for the door. "Another time I swear off, you go into the country, you hear!" and Mr. Spoopendyke dashed out of the house and steered for the nearest tobacco shop.

"I don't care," muttered Mrs. Spoopendyke; "when he swears off again, I'm willing to leave, and in the meantime I suppose he'll be healthier without his pipe, so I'll hang it up on the wall where he'll never think of looking for it," and having consigned the tobacco to the flames, Mrs. Spoopendyke gathered her sewing materials around her and double clinched an old resolution never to lose her temper, no matter what happened.

The Girl Who Loved a Hotel Clerk.

Burlington Hawkeye.

Down at Long Branch last week a beautiful girl fell in love with a hotel clerk and married him. We are glad of it. Heaven be praised, no man is utterly friendless. At last there has been found somebody who loves a hotel clerk. But then, poor girl, maybe that was the only way she could be sure of getting a [illegible] this side of the roof.

KILLING ARCTIC BEARS.

An Explorer's Story of His Life in the North.

London Times.

Mr. Leigh Smith, with whom our Aberdeen correspondent had an interview yesterday, states in reference to the "Eira" expedition, that, owing to the loss of the vessel, the scientific results of the voyage are almost *nil.* In the department of botany only one new plant was found but many interesting specimens were dredged up from the bottom of the sea. All these, including valuable fossils, were lost in the "Eira." Speaking of the animals encountered Mr Smith said:

"Bears were more numerous while we had the water close outside the land ice. They would come walking along the edge of the land ice, and when they got scent of the house would walk right up to it. During the dark we killed four or five every month except November, but we saw on an average two a week. One moonlight night in November there were five or six bears within 400 yards of the house, but we could not get a shot at any of them, unless we kept very still, until the bear came up to the house. We never shot a female bear from October to March 13. This is an important fact. They were always very large male bears. Several times on examing the contents of stomachs we found them full of nothing but grass; but in the Spring they generally had been feeding on seals, and more than once we obtained a good bucketful of oil for cooking purposes out of the bear's stomach. Once a bear had eaten a large piece of greasy canvas which had been thrown away and had been blown some 200 or 300 yards away from the house. He then came up to the house and commenced to eat our blubber, but was immediately shot. On February 20th a bear was seen about 350 feet above the hill at the back of the house. Some hands went up with a rifle and found that the bear had a hole there out of which they could not get it—fortunately for them, as they had only one rifle with them, and that would not go off, the lock having been frozen. We never saw any young bear with it. The last time the bear was seen at its hole was March 1st. No track of a bear could be traced up the hill but the footmarks of an old bear and a cub were seen on the low land about 300 yards to the westward of the house. No old she-bears with young were seen before we left the land in June. In July, 1881, on nearing Cape Crowther, walrus were seen lying on loose pieces of ice in great numbers. Sometimes 20 or more were counted huddled up in a heap on a small piece of ice. By going quietly in a boat you could get within 20 or 30 yards of them before they took much notice of you, but after the first shot was fired they tumbled into the water, and would go swimming about and barking round the boat, but never attacked us. In September they were very numerous on the loose ice round Bell's Island, and also in the water off Cape Flora. On October 28 five were shot on the edge of ground ice close to the house, and there were a great quantity in the water at the time of the year. On January 24, 1882, three were shot lying on the ice edge. When the daylight returned in February walrus were constantly seen swimming about in the water. A land floe began to form in March, and no water remained within seven or eight miles of land, but frequently on looking with the glass from the hill walrus could be seen in the water, and on June 13 the land broke away, and on June 15 the five walrus were shot. A boat that went over to Bell Island reported that walrus were lying in scores on the loose ice round about Bell Island. Mr. Leigh Smith thinks the walrus leave the country during the Winter, but seem to remain in the water, especially if it is shallow. They never saw any signs of their taking the land and lying up for the Winter. White whales and narwhal were seen in great numbers in September and October traveling to the southeast, and in June one or two large shoals were seen traveling west and west north west.

AFTER A QUARTER OF A CENTURY.

A Brother Finds a Sister He Did Not Know Existed.

Henry Stemmer, of the Coal and Iron Police, is a young man well known in these parts, says the Johnstown *Tribune.* Stemmer isn't exactly his name, but he has worn it for over 26 years, has never dishonored it, and it fits him just as well as Weimar (his real name) ever could have done. When Henry was a mere babe—say three months of age—his father and mother died in Allegheny City and left him all alone in the world. They also left a little three year old daughter in the same woful plight, but Henry could hardly be expected to know it at his tender age, and if the daughter realized what was going on she soon forgot entirely. The little folks were both promising children, and they had been orphans but a little while when Henry was adopted by Mr. John A. Stemmer, now of this place, while his sister, Annie, M., was taken to the bosoms of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Myers, of Berlin, Somerset County. Henry served as a soldier in the West and then came back to Johnstown, where he went on the coal and iron police force. Annie M. stayed with her foster parents until the right young man came along (one Joseph Hanger,) and then, with tearful adieus, she left them and went to brighten his home. Henry, in his wide rambles as an officer, chanced one day, some two weeks since, to strike a man who had known his father, and in conversation with him he learned for the first time that when he was left an orphan a little sister shared the same fate. The gentleman, however, could enlighten him no further. Brotherly love and the detective spirit burned in his breast, and at the first opportunity he started on the hunt of his long-lost sister. He first visited Allegheny, where, after a tedious search, he got on her track through people who remembered his parents. They said they thought the girl had been taken to Meyersdale, Somerset County, and thither he journeyed, but he could learn nothing of her there, and was just on the point of quitting the place when he met Mr. Benjamin D. Morgan, of Berlin, who told him of a girl that had been adopted by a Mr. Myers at his home some 26 years ago. Hope was again high, and Henry accompanied him to Berlin, where he found his sister—married, now, and the mother of children older than himself or herself when they were separated, but over-joyed to see him all the same.

Similarity.

Texas Oddities.

"Pa," said the inquisitive youth, "what is a Rear Admiral?"

"He is an officer in the Navy, my son, a high officer in the Navy."

"But what makes them call him the Rear Admiral? I should think he'd be the head."

"Probably, my boy, because he protects the rear. I suppose the rear ought to be protected at any cost."

"Well, sir, that's what we fellows said when the teacher said she was going to lick Tommy Simpkins after school, and he sewed that sole leather into his pants. He didn't call it a rear admiral though; he called it a deadener, and said it worked boss."

A Gander's Fight With a Snake.

Within the corporate limits of Eufaula, Ala., there was a strange battle one day last week. It was between a gander and a rattlesnake, and ended in the death of the gander. An eye-witness says the gander came across the snake in his path and gave him battle. They fought fast and furiously, and the snake was seen to strike his antagonist five times, the fifth time just above the bill on the front of the head. In a moment the gander began to stagger, and then go round and round, and in two minutes fell, expiring almost immediately. The snake was then killed and found to be about two feet in length with six rattles.

REDDING'S Russia Salve is the most wonderful healing medium in the world. Try it.

IN BOTH CAMPS.

The Adventures of a Confederate Spy—A Story of Sherman's March.

He had always lived on a farm near the Chattahoochee river, and knew all the country around Kenesaw mountain so well that he could go to any place for miles alone in the darkest night. Gen. Hood was greatly perplexed after his defeat in the first battle of Kenesaw mountain, and believing that Gen. Sherman would make a move down the railroad or around Lost mountain, it was of the greatest importance to know which. So he sent for William and asked him about the country around, and he offered $500 in gold to visit the camp of the Federals and report what was going on.

William well knew that it was certain death to be discovered, and after reluctantly accepting the offer, he made a deposition of his property by will, half expecting never to come back. Claiming to be a refugee, and one of the original union men of Georgia, he got through the lines without difficulty, and was sent by the United States quartermaster to Chattanooga. There he changed his dress, shaved off his whiskers, and cut his hair short, and applied to the Sanitary Commission for employment. He claimed to come from the country, and telling a cheap tale, he was hired. At his own request he was sent to the front to aid in the distribution of supplies. Thus situated, he could do anything he wished, and he at once set about getting information. He visited Gen. McPherson's headquarters, at the right of the Marietta road.

After learning from McPherson that no more supplies had better be accumulated at Big Shanty, as the armies were soon to move, he started for Sherman's headquarters. His credentials as an agent of the sanitary commission were a sufficient passport anywhere, and although one or two regarded him with suspicion yet none stopped him. While he was in Hooker's tent, inquiring about the supplies of the division, an order came from Sherman to prepare two days' rations and move where, no one knew. But Hooker remarked that as the Third brigade was to move first it must be to the southwest. This was all William could expect to gain, and so, writing a letter to the agent of the sanitary commission, telling him that the sanitary commission was of no further use to him, as they might like a loyal man better he respectfully resigned. The state of his health demanded that he should go South and, thinking that if he stayed with the Federal army he would never get any further South, he had concluded to leave them behind. This letter was written in Gen. Thomas' tent, and sent on by a special messenger detailed by the General himself.

That night, after securing a pass to take supplies to Gen. Blair's division of the army of the Tennessee, he secured a mule and a box of medicines and started for Marietta. He succeeded, after a great deal of difficulty, in getting permission to cross the main line, but with the skirmish line pickets and videttes he had more difficulty. They first positively refused him permission to pass, and he rode for a mile, trying one after another along the line before he found a way through, and succeeded only because he found an idiotic fellow who did not know his duty. Then came the skirmish line. Leaving his mule and walking deliberately up to a picket he inquired where the man was who was hurt, as he came to take care of him. The picket said he had not heard of anybody who had been injured, and asked William if he had any whisky. Telling him he had, William sat down on the box and proceeded to divide it. Acting at a favorable moment, William caught hold of the soldier's gun as it rested on the ground and wrenched it from the astonished soldier's grasp.

Then threatening to shoot him if he made any noise, so that the picket a short distance away could hear, William bade him be seated and started up for the mountain. As might be expected, the disarmed picket set up a howl as soon as William was out of sight. The other sentinels began to fire after him, and one minnie ball passed through his arm near the elbow and another clipped his ear. The Confederate pickets, hearing the discharge, thought it must be an advance, and began firing from their side. This was an unfortunate circumstance for William, for when he shouted to his own lines they took the direction from which the voice came and sent the bullets the faster. Finally hearing the Union pickets nearing, he saw his only chance was to make a dash for it. And shouting, "I'm a deserter, I surrender," he ran toward the Confederate lines. Volley after volley rang in his ears, the smoke was suffocating him, but he rushed on after the first charge unharmed, until, as he was passing the second picket, about a dozen soldiers of the relief drew up in front of him.

As it was not so dark but that his form could be plainly seen, the corporal exclaimed, "Ready! We take no prisoners to-night. Fire!" Down went William in an instant with seven balls in his right leg and hip. Almost beside himself with rage at this reception by a part of his own brigade, he raised his gun from the ground and discharged it full in the face of the corporal, killing him instantly. At this discharge the squad fled, the picket went in, and the works all along the mountain began to shell the woods, while the garrison was called to arms by the long roll. At night he lay there bleeding, stiff and cold, until they came to replace the pickets and found him. He was carried into Gen. Hood's headquarters, there told his story, had his wounds dressed, and the day Kenesaw was evacuated he dined at his old cabin on the Chattahoochee.

The Blunder of the Democrats.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Five years ago the Democratic party in its conventions was loudly demanding "a repeal of the resumption act," but we resumed all the same. Twenty years ago it declared the National debt would never be paid, but we are paying it all the same. It declared about that time that the Nation would be bankrupt, and could not borrow, and now the Nation borrows for 3 per cent, and the wealth of the world wants to invest in our securities. The Democracy now seems to have two living issues, one is to get the offices, and the other to turn the manufacturing wealth of the nation over to the tender mercies of British capital. The people will have a word to say about both propositions, and Democracy in retirement, can string the answers among the relics and mistakes of the party during the whole generation. Never in history has any party shown such aptitude for blunders of the gravest character as this same old party of slavery which was sent into retirement when patriotic men, 22 years ago, marched out to rescue the Nation from the arm of treason to which Democracy had consigned it.

Danger of Cigarettes.

London Lancet.

We have not a word to say against smoking at suitable times and in moderation, nor do our remarks at this moment apply to the use of cigars or pipes. It is against the habit of smoking cigarettes in large quantities, with the belief that these miniature doses of nicotine are innocuous, we desire to enter a protest. The truth is that, perhaps owing to the way the tobacco leaf is shredded, coupled with the fact that it is brought into more direct relation with the mouth and air passages than when it is smoked in a pipe or cigar, the effects produced on the nervous system by a free consumption of cigarettes are more marked and characteristic than those recognizable after recourse to other modes of smoking.

Tickles His Vanity.

Lowell Citizen.

There is a man in Green Bay who has taken his wife back three different times after she had eloped with other men. You see, it sort of flatters him to have her come back.

They Believed Their Heroes Then.

San Francisco Chronicle.

Sawmills were first used in Europe in the fifteenth century. Before that, a man who swore he lost his leg in the army was generally believed.

AN UNWELCOME VISITOR.

How Mrs. Gen. Lew Wallace Received the Sultan's Gift of a Circassian Beauty.

Omaha Bee.

The Sultan of Turkey has presented Gen Lew Wallace, the American Minister, with a beautiful Circassian girl. Mrs. Wallace was sitting at the front window of her Constantinople house, on the verge of going down to the bazar for some embroidered stuffs to send home, when a cavalcade drew up before the door, a huge eunuch, arrayed in the Sultan's livery knocked at the door and salaamed, then two eunuchs a size smaller brought in and deposited upon the inside door-mat a big-eyed, beautiful Circassian girl, whose lustrous orbs and sparkling jewels were but little obscured by the filmy gauze vailing that covered her from head to foot. Mrs. Wallace stared at the girl in dumb amazement.

"What do you want?" she said.

The girl shook her head.

"Mustaby, Mustaby?" cried Mrs. Wallace sharply: "what does this mean?"

Mustaby came from the floor below, where he had been polishing some knives with Bristol brick. He dropped knife and brick when he caught sight of the visitor.

"Ah, ah," he ejaculated, with satisfaction, as he saw the imperial insignia; "it is a present. It is a magnificent present. His Highness has smiled upon my master and has sent him his choicest slave."

"And what is the choicest slave going to do in this house I would like to know?" continued Mrs. Wallace, with a vinegary gleam of sarcasm.

"She will bring my master's coffee to him when he awakens in the morning and affectionately superintend his morning's ablutions."

"She will, will she?" remarked Mrs. Wallace, as she gritted her teeth very hard. "She will affectionately superintend his morning ablutions, will she?" and she stealthily fingered a bric-a-brac cimetar and glared at the offending present.

Then she walked straight up to the beauty on the door-mat, pointed her index finger out the front door and remarked, "Go 'way?"

The present stared at her stupidly.

"Go 'way, I tell you. You're a shameless hussy to come intruding on a respectable family in this way."

The present did not look as though she had done anything particularly infamous, and showed no disposition to move.

Mrs. Wallace could contain herself no longer. She flew at the present, grabbed it by the shoulder, and was hustling it down stairs, when Gen. Wallace came around the corner, rather flushed from rapid walking. He took in the situation at a glance.

"Oh, Lewis!" cried his wife, with accentuated horror; "did you ever hear of such a thing?"

Lewis did not look horrified, though he evidently was. He evidently had heard of such things, for there was a doubtful look on his face. Finally he said:

"I don't think, Maria, that I would put it out into the street. It's not to blame, you know."

There was a faint snap in Mrs. Wallace's eyes, but she nodded and lured him on further.

"You see it's a present, and you can't give away or throw away a present, you know. If we could send it back, saying that we had no use for it, or that we had one already, and couldn't he make it something else, it would be the best way. You have to consult custom and etiquette in these things, you know, dear."

"Y-e-e-s," said Mrs. W., with a sinister sweetness in her compliance.

"Besides," he continued, as he carelessly took hold of the present's hand and began stroking the present's brow in a gentle and fatherly way, "I don't really know if it would be safe to send it back at all. You see these foreign powers are mighty touchy, and I don't know but if I was to send this present back and turn up my nose at it in such a way they might be mad enough to declare war on the United States right off and massacre us all."

"You would, would you?" remarked Mrs. Wallace, in a voice like the first rumblings of a rising typhoon. "'Fraid to send it back, are you, you bald-headed old fraud? 'Fraid of international complications, are you, you old wretch! Now you can understand this, sir, and right now. If that present doesn't go back to that old beast that sent it in less than 10 minutes, I'll show you what kind of a Bulgarian atrocity you're married to. I'll show you," she hissed, as she flew at the present, and inaugurated a panic in dry goods and hair-pins and Circassian squeals and male protests, and finally hysterics, and Gen. Wallace called a camel and packed the girl off at hot speed.

Then he went in and caught it—caught it so hot that he remarked to the Vice-Consul that sooner than go through the like again he would see the whole continent bathed in blood, and the American eagle bombarded until it hadn't a pin-feather to its name.

An Army Scramble.

Washington special to the Cincinnati Gazette:

There is a sharp contest between the friends of Gens. Pope and Terry over the coming vacancy in the number of Major Generals. There is also some quiet work done for Gen. C. C. Augur, now commanding the department of Texas, and a church influence is supporting Gen. Howard, whose chances, however, are slender. The contest for the vacant Brigadiership will be still more exciting, as nearly all the Colonels are entered for it. There is an active contest among the Brigadier Generals of the army for promotion to the vacancy which will be occasioned by the retirement of Maj. Gen. McDowell on the 15th of next month. Maj. Gen. McDowell will be 64 years of age, and the President has permitted him to remain in office until the last moment allowed by law.

Ye Oyster.

Atlanta Constitution.

O! a jolly old bird is the oyster fish
As he sits in his pearly shell,
A thinking how many a delicate dish
He can make when cooked well,
Broiled or roast,
Served on toast,
Or raw on a dainty platter;
Escallop or stew,
Either will do,
Or fried in crumbs or batter.

And a knowing old fish is the oyster bird,
As he slyly seems to doze;
For he drops not a hint, he speaks not a word
Of all the secrets he knows—
Blissful hours,
Shady bowers,
Whispering low and sweet;
Table delights,
Merry old nights,
When jolly old cronies meet.

A Sad Case.

Boston Globe.

It was the funeral of the head of the family, as the story goes. A neighbor in the church yard, while the service was going on inside, was speaking of the deceased, and took the opportunity to observe, in a tone of subdued sympathy: "And he had just got his coal and potatos for the whole Winter. It is a sad case."

Ink for Rubber Stamps.

The following is said to be a good ink for use with rubber stamps: Aniline violet, 90 grains, boiling rain-water, 1 oz., to which is added a little glycerine, and a small quantity of treacle. The quantities of the last two ingredients will vary with the season, but half a tea spoonful will be ample for the quantities of violet and water specified.

Grant's Luck.

Boston Transcript.

They used to tell us that one can't eat his cake and have it too; but since Gen. Grant resigned his generalship for the presidency, and after getting through with that took up his generalship again, including the services, we fear that we were misinformed.

Why There Will be No Panic.

Atlanta Constitution.

It is a maxim of trade that a "panic" never comes when it is expected. The very fact that the public is looking for it leads to a caution that makes panic impossible.

STAGE PROPS.

An Amusing Scene Not Down in the Bills.

Dramatic News.

Among the attractions booked for the Opera House was Annie Pixley, with "M'liss." In the last act of this piece some set trees and a set fountain are used. As the curtain was about to go up on this act on the first night, Mr. F. noticed, to his amazement, that each of these objects was held up in its place by a negro standing behind it, instead of the usual stage brace. "Hi! you there!" he called to them. "Fix the braces and come off quick."

"Dat's all right, sah," responded the Ethiopian who was sustaining the fountain cooly. "We's dem."

"You're what?"

"De braces, sah."

And so they were. There was not a brace in the house, and Mr. N. had pressed them into service to sustain the picturesque illusion of the scene. F. stormed and made things warm generally, but it did him no good. It was "niggers or no set pieces," as Mr. N. put it, and the latter he had to have.

"Well, sir," he says, in telling the story, "the act is about 40 minutes long, and you can imagine those coons did not take root during that time. For the first five minutes they were steady enough. Then the fun began. First, one of the trees began to wobble; then the brace put his head out from behind the other to see what was going on between him and the footlights. As for the fountain it began to sway steadily forward and back with a regularity of motion like the pendulum of a clock. My wife got on to it, and she says to McD. between speeches:

"'What ails the scenery, Mac?'

"'I'll swear I don't know,' said Mac, but I'd freely take my oath either me or it is drunk?'

"Here the nigger looked out from behind the nearest tree, and Annie saw him. 'You rascal!' she hissed; 'how dare you, sir. Get off the stage this minute.'

"'Can't, mum,' said the coon, with a grin like a whale, ''cept I take de tree wid me, mum.'

"Mac had just got some of his lines off. She took her cue, and as she finished, another woolly head bobbed into sight around the second tree. The audience, who had noticed that something was wrong, saw it now, and commenced to snicker. She pinched herself herself to make sure she wasn't dreaming, and Mac hurried on with one of his long speeches to prevent an outburst in front. As soon as he paused a husky whisper, audible throughout the house, said:

"'Hurry up, Missee. 'Foh God! ef I don't git home afore eleben o'clock, de ole woman 'ull lam de hide off me, shuah.'

"'You black villain,' she cried in an aside, 'get off, or I'll kill you.'

"'All right, Missee,' was the reply. 'I'se gwine right away.'

"And in a couple of seconds more the tree walked off into the wings. The audience commenced to applaud, and the fountain stopped see-sawing, and with a bob, as if was making a bow, fell forward with the brace sprawling on top of it. The scoundrel had fallen into a doze, and being aroused suddenly, had lost his balance. As he fell, his side partner coolly leaned the only remaining tree against the flat, and came down the stage to help him up. McD. made a kick at him, but aimed short and only upset himself. Annie leaned against a wing, nearly dead with rage and laughter, and the curtain rang down on the tableau amid a round of applause M'liss had never listened to before, and I hope never will again."

Trial by Jury.

Chicago Times.

The jury system was brought into this country as an integral part of the common law. It is preserved as a relic of feudal times, when Judges and Prosecuting Attorneys were the servants of a sovereign having absolute power. It was then regarded as a necessary safeguard of the liberties of the people against the oppression and tyranny of a monarch. It was styled the "palladium of human liberty." But it is doubtful if the necessity of such an institution longer exists in any country where the common law prevails, and particularly in this country, where in most of the States the voters elect the Judges and all the officers of the Courts. It is generally conceded that it takes twice as long to try a case with a jury as without one, and the expense of litigation is doubled in consequence. Every person who has a good case prefers to have it tried by a Judge or a bench of Judges. In chancery or equity cases, there is no jury except in special instances. Still, nearly all persons are willing to admit that justice is generally more fairly administered in a Court of Equity than in one of common law where the issue is determined by a jury of "12 true and lawful men."

In Wyoming Territory trial by jury is abolished as a rule, and parties to a suit can only avail themselves of it by making a demand, and depositing money sufficient to pay the entire cost. The working of this system is said to be entirely satisfactory to all persons except professional jurors, knaves and their lawyers.

All in Her Name.

Wall Street News.

"Father," he suddenly remarked as he looked up into the paternal face, "you are awful good to ma."

"Am I? Well, I hope I treat her as a husband should a devoted wife."

"And its all over town how liberal you are to her."

"How; what do you mean?"

"Why, I heard three or four men on the car say that all you had in the world was in her name!"

"Yes—ahem—yes—you get to bed, sir; and next time you hear people lying about me don't listen to what they say!"

Room at the Top.

Boomerang.

Young man, do not stand lounging on the treshhold of the glorious future while the coming years are big with possibilities, but take off your coat and spit on your hands and win the wealth which the world will yield you. You may not be able to write a beautiful poem and die of starvation, but you can go to work humbly as a porter and buy a whisk broom and wear people's clothes out with it and in five years you can go to Europe in your own special car. As the strawberry said to the box, there is always room at the top.

A New Cure for Dyspepsia.

Atlanta Constitution.

A new and simple cure for dyspepsia was brought to my attention by Hon. Pope Barrow yesterday. He says: "You know Webb Barber in Athens. Well, sir, he has cured himself of dyspepsia by eating white sand. Just common white sand picked up in the bed of a branch. He said that chickens eat sand to digest their food with and he didn't see why men might not do the same thing with profit. He ate a dose of sand every day and it cured him. Judge Henderson, Commissioner of Agriculture, told me last night he was eating sand for dyspepsia with good results."

Maine.

This is the way that Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps characterizes the State of Maine in the installment of her novel, "Dr. Zay," in the current number of the *Atlantic:* "We allers do hev everything wuss here than other folks," said a passenger in the Bangor mail coach. "Freeze and prohibition, mud and fusion. We've got one of the constitutions that takes things, like my boy. He's had the measles, 'n the chicken-porx, and the mumps, and the nettle-rash, and fell in love with the scoolmarm, 'n got religion, and lost the prize for elocootin'—all in one darned year."

Mistaken Philanthropy.

Detroit Free Press.

There are 10,000 snivelling humanitarians in this country who will work ten times as hard to save a cold-blooded murderer or assassin as they would to give a ragged Dick a start on the right road of life.

THE CHIN.

The Manner in Which It Indicates Character.

Popular Science Monthly.

If the experience of mankind is competent to interpret the facial indications, some of the "propensities" and "perceptives" which Spurzheim lodges in the back rooms of his pan-sensorium must have a *penchant* for changing their quarters. "Firmness," for instance, which he locates in the posterior part of the upper head, undoubtedly manifests itself in the prominence of the *chin.* "Draw a face in profile," says Winckelmann, "and observe how timidity or its opposite can be expressed by the shape of the lower jaw. Let the chin be receding, and your profile can be made to express pusilanimity and feebleness of character, even to the degree of imbecility. Then, without changing any upper line of the profile, combine it with a prominent chin, and it will exhibit firmness. Exaggerate the prominence, and you can intensify the expression to one of obstinancy and ferocity. That such contrasts are less striking in living faces is owing to the circumstance that we take in the expression of all features at a single glance, without analyzing the complex effect."

Have we not here a positive criterion, a rule without an exception? Does it not occur to us, on after-thought, that *all* warlike, aggressive nations have such projecting chins, while the weak or degenerate ones are more or less chinless? In their classification of the North American aborigines the Spaniards distinguish between *Indios mansos* and *Indios bravos* (tame and savage Indians). The former comprise the different agricultural tribes of Central and South America, ignorant but harmless creatures who subsist on a vegetable diet; the latter the carnivorous savages of the North, who divided their time between hunting and warfare. In their physical characteristics these various tribes of the American autochthones could hardly be distinguished, if it were not for a slight variation in the color of their skins and a very marked difference in the shape of their *chins.* Our redskins *have* chins, though they cannot emulate those of the Indo-Germanic race; the Indians of Mexico and South America have none. In the profile of a vegetarian Indio from the neighborhood of Vera Cruz, the lower jaw recedes in a sharp line from the mouth to the throat, so that his nose, though not excessive in size, becomes ridiculously prominent. Obstinacy with a projecting chin and shrinking timidity with a receding one are here strongly contrasted, and the study of individual faces proves Winckelmann's rule to be almost, if not altogether, infallible. Can Professor Fowler point out a corresponding difference in the shape of the posterior skull? "Amativeness," too, may or may not affect the bones above the nape, but Theophrastus, Galen, Della Porta, Lavater, Dr. Redfield, and all portrait-painters, agree that it *is* disclosed by the *eyelids,* especially the lower ones.

WHAT AILED IT.

A German's Trouble With His Telephone.

Detroit Free Press.

"I doan' know vhat I shall do mit dat telephone of mine," observed a citizen as he entered the headquarters of the company yesterday and sat down in a discouraged way.

"Out of order, is it?"

"Sometimes it vhas, und sometimes it vhas all right. If I go to speak mit der coal man, or der City Hall, or der butcher, it vhas all right, und I can hear every word. If somebody vhants to order my peer, I get de name shust as plain as daylight."

"And when does it fail?"

"Vhell, shust like two hours ago. A saloon mon he owes me $18, und I rings him oop und call's out, 'Hello! hello! I likes dot monish to-day!' Den he vhant to know who I am, und he says he can't catch der name. I tell him oafer und oafer, und by'und by he calls oot dot he doan' deal in watermelons, und dot he goes in to pave Gratiot street, und dot he is sorry he can't sign my betition to der Council. Den I haf to go all oafer again und he dells me to stand back, und to come gloser, und to speak louder, und at last he gets mad und dells me dot if I call him a dandy again he vill proke my head. It's no use—I can't make one of my customers hear me. If something doan ail my telephone it may be ash my voice is giving out. I vhish you vould examine me und see if I had petter let my son Shon do der talkin' vhile I keep der pooks."

A QUEER INDUSTRY.

Hatching Alligator Eggs in Damp Straw.

Jacksonville Times.

L. I. Stephens has made a discovery. To begin at the beginning, let us say that during the Centennial he carried about 75 alligator eggs to Philadelphia, securely placed in moss, intended as Florida curiosities. When he went to open his box, lo! 75 young alligators beamed upon him. Since then Mr. Stephens has been buying alligator's eggs and placing them in a large box over his store, sandwiched between layers or damp straw. He says that this makes a hot bed, the temperature of the attic being considerably over 10 degrees during a warm day. Whenever the straw becomes dry he sprinkles a little water over it. The period of incubation, he says, is about two months. He has had a nest of 300 eggs undergoing this treatment for the past seven or eight weeks, and the young alligators are beginning to come forth. On Wednesday about 20 of them came to time and eight more on Thursday. Whenever they are almost ripe the eggs turn dark and he can hear the youngsters wobbling about trying to effect an exit.

Mr. Stephens' Remarkable Memory.

Columbus (Ga.) Times.

An instance of Mr. Stephens' extraordinary recollections of men occurred yesterday. Mr. H. K. Stanford, of Harris County, called on him at the Rankin House, and asked if he was remembered. Mr. Stephens told him that he could not call his name, but that his face was well remembered; that he was at his house in 1848, while he lived in one of the central counties, and told what public issue he was then discussing before the public and went somewhat into the details of the occasion, all of which was minutely correct. This, after so long a period, and a life spent among thousands of men, and covering a period of the most stirring events of the country, we think quite extraordinary.

Free Canals.

Buffalo Courier.

In this County there is no difference of opinion as to the merits of the free canal amendment and it ought to receive not fewer than 40,000 votes at the polls. As there is no party issue involved in the canal question the efforts to bring out the vote in favor of the amendment should be made under the auspices of a nonpartisan committee. The full vote of Erie County may be indispensable to secure the ratification of the free canal proposition.

A Smart Yankee Woman.

Boston Post.

When the conductor tore off the coupon from the ticket of a lady passenger on a Connecticut railroad the other day, she threw the remainder out of the window, and subsequently explained that she had seen him tear the ticket up, and thought the piece was of no account, and we'll wager she laid all the blame on the conductor and called him a fool, too.

Soft as Mush.

Texas Siftings.

A young gentleman of Austin, of the lackadaisical Oscar Wilde type of idiot, hung to a sunflower, went into an Austin avenue restaurant one day last week to get some breakfast, and, by the way, he has the appetite of a Missouri journalist on an excursion, and is gifted with the digestive organs of a boa constrictor.

"How do you want your eggs biled?" asked the waiter.

"I want them soft."

"How soft?"

"Very soft. I want them to match my voice."

For the Blade.

"YES SO."

TYPO.

There is a paper called the BLADE,
'Tis published at Toledo;
The cheapest paper of its grade—
A regular torpedo.

It knocks Wrong higher than a kite,
It tears [illegible] to cinders,
It flashes [illegible] on the right,
And burns Untruth to cinders.

'Tis just the paper for the times,
It does not [illegible]
But shows up [illegible] in their crimes,
With [illegible]

It serves up [illegible] the latest news,
It salts down facts and figures,
It strives [illegible]
To white folks and to "niggers."

'Tis ever ready to defend
Free rights [illegible]
In this or any [illegible]
A kingdom [illegible]

Then send your money to the BLADE,
And get its spicy paper;
You need not [illegible]
You can't [illegible]

Independence, N. Y., Sept. 24, 1882.

MARRIED ON SIGHT.

Brief Courtship of a Widower and Widow at New York.

Newburg (N. Y.) Journal.

We learn of a quite novel wedding which came off Wednesday. Al. Seeger, the new Justice of the Peace in Newburg, had his breath [illegible] before dinner [illegible] wedding ceremony [illegible] courage necessary [illegible] a couple in [illegible] though it was [illegible] parties he [illegible] Snyder, aged 61, a widower, of Plattekill, Ulster County and Mary E. Hunter, a widowed dressmaker, from New York.

It seems that Snyder was in New York on Wednesday [illegible] day-boat Vibbard [illegible] departure, he [illegible] river. He sat [illegible] dock, sadly ruminating [illegible] dition in life, when Mrs. Hunter came along. She was burdened with a couple of bundles [illegible] one of them [illegible] did so, and [illegible] young widow [illegible] her, just as naturally [illegible] 30 years younger [illegible] with the widow [illegible] impressed with [illegible] was a widow [illegible] house at Poughkeepsie [illegible] child living [illegible] self by sewing [illegible] then more [illegible] telling her [illegible] Snyder finally [illegible] the thronged [illegible] Hunter that [illegible] As may be [illegible] taken aback [illegible] Mr. Snyder [illegible] hadn't dreamed [illegible] she would [illegible] matter, Snyder [illegible] delay, however [illegible] youth smitten [illegible] An immediate answer [illegible] decide before [illegible] burg. The [illegible] notice was [illegible] inflexible, and [illegible] fast to the [illegible] asked her if [illegible] consented. [illegible] and went to [illegible] there, at 2.30, that Squire Seeger united them in wedlock.

A REMARKABLE CAREER.

John Tod's Experiences in the Hudson Bay Country.

New York Tribune.

A remarkable career [illegible] Hon. John Tod [illegible] Victoria, B. C., aged 91 years. In 18[illegible] he entered the [illegible] Hudson Bay Company, and had visited almost [illegible] vast Territory [illegible] the Columbia River [illegible] in 1812, and Astoria, Or., in 18[illegible] Afterward, in the Peace River country he spent nine years [illegible] mother tongue [illegible] White person. [illegible] in charge of old [illegible] day when almost [illegible] a large party of [illegible] the fort for plunder. Quickly knocking [illegible] several barrels of powder [illegible] ately lighted a [illegible] blow up the fort [illegible] the Indians did [illegible] neighborhood, [illegible] they did. He [illegible] Executive Council of Vancouver's Island, and held that position [illegible] He retained full [illegible] ulties to the day of his death.

Adventures of a Former Slave.

Indianapolis Journal.

Charles Long [illegible] this city to night [illegible] by the police authorities [illegible] markable story [illegible] and was owned [illegible] near Richmond [illegible] surrendered. [illegible] dred slaves, to [illegible] if they would [illegible] Gold Coast (meaning California) [illegible] would provide for [illegible] sea, they were [illegible] as slaves in Cuba [illegible] ber, only he and [illegible] escaping, after 16 years of servitude [illegible] The man is [illegible] branded upon his person [illegible] treatment. [illegible] Cuban slave he [illegible] ish man-of-war [illegible] time he worked [illegible] St. Juval. His [illegible] Vanstell Thinkenburr [illegible] in New Orleans [illegible] The negro has [illegible] ence, else he is a [illegible]

Texas and the Wool Trade.

Texas [illegible]

From the best [illegible] from all parts of the State [illegible] an estimate that [illegible] 7,000,000 of sheep [illegible] lambs; that the lamb [illegible] fully 1,500,000 [illegible] market about 28,[illegible] worth on an average [illegible] or $6,800,000. [illegible] $500,000 worth [illegible] year, which gives [illegible] nearly $7,000,000 [illegible] industry of the State [illegible] of wool is increasing [illegible] cent per annum [illegible] so for many years [illegible] will furnish more [illegible] ance of the United [illegible] gain in weight of [illegible] compared with [illegible] in other words [illegible] sheep shorn last year [illegible] more wool this year.

The Lady and the Woman.

Arkansaw Traveler.

"Is yerse'f de [illegible] hire a lady ter w[illegible] woman of a fashionable [illegible]

"No, but I am [illegible] hire a woman."

"Wall, I reckons [illegible] take in de place [illegible] mighty bad, but [illegible] a lady I 'specks I'll [illegible] place."

A Maine Romance.

Ira Fletcher, [illegible] village in Maine [illegible] love, roamed for [illegible] ed for a sight of [illegible] ceived a one from [illegible] about him was [illegible] of his youth were [illegible] him, and he [illegible] gathering was in [illegible] when he left his [illegible] ently indifferent [illegible] or renewed [illegible]

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give at times our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the latter, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the Blade. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The Blade's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they may be assured to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the Blade entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

J. C. L., Owensburg, Ind.: Address Register Land office, Lincoln, Neb., and Sioux City, Ia.

D. D., Valley View, Pa.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, for Curtis' "Law of Patents."

C. O. H., Guthrie Center, Ia.: Address Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York City, who will send you a pamphlet free of charge.

D. R. D. will send address to Bertha S. [illegible], O'Fallon, Mo., she will send her the poem, "Cleopatra Dying" by return mail.

I. S., Greenfield, Ia.: 1. How long is the Welland Canal? 2. What is the capital of West Virginia?

1. Twenty-eight miles. 2. Wheeling.

J. M., Toledo, O.: Will you kindly inform me when the steamer "Northern Indiana" was destroyed by fire on Lake Erie?

In July, 1856.

A. M., Hartford: We do not know of any one who is paying a premium for old postage stamps. Some people who have a mania for collecting them probably pay a little advance on the price of old paper.

W. C., Waterloo, Ind.: 1. Where can there be an almanac purchased for the year 1862? 2. Who is Secretary of the Treasury? 3. Who is Secretary of State?

1. Tribune, New York City. 2. Charles J. Folger. 3. F. T. Frelinghuysen.

F. R. G., Allegan, Mich.: What States in the Union require property qualifications in order that the people may vote?

Rhode Island gives the right of suffrage—first, to every male citizen of full age owning real estate worth $134, or renting $7 per annum; second, to every native male citizen who has paid $1 tax or done militia service within the year. Several States exact the payment of a poll tax.

H. R., Lexington, Ill.: 1. Please give the import of Sec. Blaine's correspondence with the Republics of South America. What was the design? 2. What was the cause of the Government investigating the affairs of the Minister of Peru?

1. The design was to have a Peace Congress assemble in Washington, at which it was proposed to discuss and agree upon plans by which devastating wars could be avoided, and to provide for mutual protection against European interference. 2. Charges were preferred by Shipperd and eagerly caught up by some Democratic Congressmen, who imagined that Blaine might somehow be smirched in the course of the investigation.

Subscriber, Cottonwood, Kan.: Please give simple cure for the earache.

Take a small piece of cotton batting or cotton wool, make a depression in the center with the finger, and fill it with as much ground pepper as will rest on a five-cent piece; gather it into a ball and tie it up; dip the ball into sweet oil and insert it in the ear, covering the latter with cotton wool, and use a bandage or cap to retain it in its place. Almost instant relief will be experienced, and the application is so gentle that an infant will not be injured by it. One part laudanum and six parts sweet oil dropped in the ear is also very effectual.

M. G., Noma, Mo.: 1. Why is the State of Ohio called the Buckeye State? 2. Where did the Greenback party first originate? What was the cause of it? 3. Which are the strongest Democratic and Republican States?

1. From the number of buckeye trees to be found within its borders. 2. The first National Convention was held in Toledo, O., February 22, 1878. Opposition to the Resumption bill led to the formation of the party. The poor fellows predicted that resumption would make beggars of every taxpayer, bankrupt the country, etc. The Convention, which brought together representatives of all the different isms opposed to the Republican scheme of resumption of specie payments, adopted the name of National Greenback Labor party, and it made more noise at its birth than it ever has since. 3. Iowa gave the largest Republican majority at the last Presidential election, and Texas the largest Democratic majority. Vermont is the strongest Republican State in proportion to the number of votes cast.

J. S. S., Windsor, Mo.: Will you please state the number of acres required to be cleared and cultivated in a 160-acre homestead, under the Homestead law?

The applicant is required, within six months from the day of filing, to have a house built, and his family moved on the claim. His residence must be a continued one for five years. He is not, however, required to live on it day and night continuously, but he must not be absent more than six months at any time. A longer absence will forfeit his claim. An abandonment of claim or change of residence works a forfeiture. The claim must be "cultivated," showing that it is the design of the settler to make it his home, but it does not follow that the work must be done by his own hands; he may hire the work done. Any contract to convey a portion or the whole of the claim before making final proof destroys his right. The number of acres to be cultivated is not specified, but the inference is that the land cultivated should support the family. This question is answered more fully, because there are several inquiries of the same tenor.

L. O. S., Sanburn, Ill.: 1. Please give ex-Pres. Garfield's Cabinet. 2. In electing United States Senators is there a long and short term? 3. Which State of the Union has the finest State House? 4. Which is the richest State, according to size and population? 5. What is meant by Civil Service Reform? 6. Can you tell how many battles have been fought within the limits of the United States in which whites were engaged?

1. James G. Blaine, Secretary of State; William Windom, Secretary of Treasury; Robert T. Lincoln, Secretary of War; Wm. H. Hunt, Secretary of Navy; Samuel J. Kirkwood, Secretary of Interior; Wayne McVeagh, Attorney General; Thomas L. James, Postmaster General. 2. The Senators are all elected for six years, unless to fill vacancy. 3. New York. 4. Massachusetts. 5. As generally understood, the appointment of persons to office that are qualified for the positions to which they are assigned, regardless of politics, no removals without cause, the fixing of all salaries at moderate and economical rates, and the general purification of governmental and public affairs. 6. The number would be hard to ascertain, except by a search through all the histories of the country.

B. F., Rockwell City, Ia.: Can you tell me how gilt frames are made? How to prepare the gilt and put it on?

Gold size for picture frames: Grind a lump of tobacco pipe clay into a very stiff paste with thin size, add a small quantity of red ochre and fine black lead, ground very fine, and temper the whole with a small piece of tallow. To prepare the frames for gilding: Take a small cup or basin, into which put as much gold size as you judge sufficient for the work in hand; add parchment size till it will just flow from the brush; when quite hot pass over your work with a very soft brush, taking care not to put the first coat too thick; let it dry and repeat it two or three times more, and, when quite dry, brush the whole with a stiff brush, to remove any roughness. The work is now ready for applying the gold. The size is prepared as follows: To one-half pound parchment shavings of white leather, add three quarts water, and boil it in a proper vessel till reduced to nearly half the quantity; then take it off the fire and strain it through a sieve. Be careful in the boiling to keep it well stirred, and do not let it burn. To apply gold leaf to picture frames is a difficult operation, and requires some practice, and the proper implements are necessary to success. These are a gilder's cushion, a gilding knife, camel's hair pencils of assorted sizes, a burnisher, etc., with a sufficient quantity of leaf gold.

W. M. D., Greene County., Ill.: When you ask the question, "Which are the five most celebrated colleges in the United States," as comes from question No. 1 of your communication to the Blade, it calls for an answer that might excite a little envy in the minds of the professors and graduates from the other three hundred and odd. However as it appears from the record, Harvard at Cambridge, Mass., was founded in 1638, and is pristine, with a President not yet old enough to be gray haired. It is set down in the books as belonging to no religious denomination. The college of William and Mary in Virginia was established in 1693, (Protestant Episcopal), Yale, (Congregational), in 1700; Princeton, (Presbyterian) New Jersey, in 1746; Columbia, N. Y., (Protestant Episcopal) 1754, Union of Schenectady, N. Y., 1795, (no denomination); Kenyon, O., 1826 (Protestant Episcopal); Bowdoin, of Maine, 1798, (Congregational); Dartmouth, of New Hampshire, 1770, (Congregational); Ann Arbor, of Michigan, 1841, (no denomination); Brown University, Rhode Island, 1765, (Baptist); University, of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa., 1749, (no denomination); University of Tennessee, Nashville, Tenn., 1795, (no denomination); University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt., 1801, (no denomination); Iowa State University, Iowa City, 1860, (no denomination); University of Georgia, Athens, Ga., 1801, (no denomination); Oberlin, Ohio, 1833, (Congregational); College of Charleston, South Carolina, 1789, (no denomination); University of Alabama, 1831, Tuscaloosa, Ala., (no denomination); College of St. Francis Xavier, New York City, 1849, (Catholic); Notre Dame College, South Bend, Ind., 1842, (Roman Catholic); Illinois College, Jacksonville, Ill., 1830, (Congregational), and in every other State not mentioned there are fine educational institutes. In regard to question No. 2, which is, 'How cheap can a person get board at Yale or Harvard?' From $3.50 to $10 per week. This will not include tuition fees, or "society dues" that are exacted without mercy at either one of those somewhat celebrated institutes of learning. A full four years' course, under favorable circumstances would cost $1,800 at Yale and $2,500 at Harvard.

C. T. S., Belle Plain, Kan.:

Please give a sketch of the birthplace and parentage of Pres. Arthur.

Chester Allen Arthur was born in Fairfield, Franklin County, Vermont, October 5, 1830, and was the oldest of a family of two sons and three daughters. His father, Rev. Wm. Arthur, was a Baptist clergyman of some prominence, who emigrated to this country from Antrim, Ireland, when he was 18 years of age. He was for some time pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church of New York, and was the author of a work called "Family Names," in which he displayed a great deal of peculiar learning. He died near Albany in 1875. The President was educated primarily in the schools of Vermont, and entered Union College, Schenectady, N. Y., graduating in 1849. During his college term he partially supported himself by teaching, and after he graduated he was for two years principal of an academy at Pawnal, Vt. During this time he devoted himself to the study of law, and after leaving his school he went to New York, where he entered the law office of ex-Judge E. D. Culver. When he was admitted to the bar he formed a partnership with Mr. Henry D. Gardiner, and the two set out with a view of settling in the West, but gave up the idea and returned to New York, where he settled down and rapidly acquired a leading practice. Early in his professional career he married a daughter of Lieut. Herndon, of the U. S. Navy, who had gone down with his ship at sea. Mrs. Arthur died in 1880. Pres. Arthur was always an ardent politician, being early in life a Henry Clay Whig, and joining the Republican party when it was formed, continuing ever since as one of its most active working members. He has been Inspector General and Quartermaster General of the military forces of the State, which office he held under Gov Morgan during the war and rendered most efficient service. He was appointed Collector of Customs by Gen. Grant in 1871, and reappointed in 1875. On account of taking part in politics and neglecting the order of Pres. Hayes, he was suspended from that office in 1878. He was nominated for Vice President on the same ticket with Gen. Garfield at Chicago in 1880.

J. R. J., Lawler, Ia.:

1. Does the public land of Texas belong to the State or the General Government? 2. Can a person take up a homestead and tree claim there? 3. What are the principal crops of Northern Texas? 4. Give a description of the Argentine Republic. 5. Where can I get a map of Chicago?

1. To the State. 2. No. 3. The northern portion of Texas is rolling and elevated, but not mountainous, and about equally divided between prairie and forest. The chief crops are cotton, corn and wheat; cotton and corn may be grown in nearly part of the State; wheat is raised chiefly in the north; oats, barley, beans, tobacco and potatos are also raised to some extent. 4. Mountains abound in the northwest, and elevated ranges are found also in Entre Rios, situated between the Parana and the Uruguay. But, with these exceptions, nearly the whole country presents boundless plains, covered alternately with rich pasturage and gigantic thistles. The climate and productions vary considerably—being tropical and temperate respectively to the north and south of Corrientes, in 27° 27' north latitude. Agriculture, however, of every description is very backward. The rearing of live stock is the grand business of the country. Millions of cattle wander at will across the plains, or are kept on breeding estates of vast extent; and likewise of mules and horses there are immense bands. The population of the country in 1875 was about 2,400,000; area, square miles, 827,171. The Constitution bears date May 15, 1853. By its provisions the executive power is left to a President, elected for six years by representatives of the Provinces; while the legislative authority is vested in a National Congress, consisting of a Senate and House of Deputies, the former numbering 28, and the latter 50 members. The Vice President occupies about the same position as that official in this country. The President is commander-in-chief of the troops, and appoints to all civil, military [and judicial offices; but he and his Ministers are responsible for their acts. The Governors of the various Provinces are to a certain degree independent of the Central Executive. They are elected by the people for a term of three years. The balance of trade in favor of the Republic in 1880 was $12,431,000, against $2,898,000 in 1879. There were 19 railways in operation in 1881, of an aggregate length of 1,545 miles, and in course of construction three other lines, aggregating 190 miles. The Republic is in a prosperous condition, its bonds being at a premium. 5. Address Pierce & Snyder, 122 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

A. K. M., Grafton, W. Va.:

1. Give origin of the word "Whig" as applied to the old Whig party. 2. Give cause of tides and explain why two tides each day, two exceptional high tides each month and year? 3. Give names of commanders of the Army of the Potomac during the war, in their order. 4. Is there a law in this country for the punishment of prize fighters? If there is, why is it not enforced?

1. The word "Whig" is a contraction of "whiggamore," which in the southwestern counties of Scotland denotes a drover. In 1648 a party of Covenanters from this region attacked Edinburg; this was called the Whiggamores' inroad, and ever after all that opposed the court came in contempt to be called Whigs. In the United States the term Whig was applied during the revolution to the patriotic party; and in the Presidential election of 1832 the anti-Jackson party took the name of Whig. 2. The tides are the alternate rising and falling of the waters of the ocean, the highest known as the flood, and the lowest as the ebb. They are observed on all ocean coasts and are supposed to be due to the influence of the sun and moon and governed by their positions upon the water, as the tides of each day occur somewhat later than the preceding day, the average retardation being about 50 minutes. The time of high water (twice each day) is at the time of the moon's meridian passage, of that day and 12h 20m later. On the days following the new moon and full moon high water is higher and low water lower than at any other time. These are called spring tides. On the days following the first and third quarters of the moon the order is reversed. These are called neap tides. In New York the variation between high and low water in the spring tides is 5¼ feet, in the neap tides 3¼ feet. At Boston the variation is from 11¼ to 8¼ feet. In the Bay of Fundy, between New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, the tide rises and falls from 40 to 60 feet. The higher or spring tides occur when the sun and moon are nearest in conjunction or opposition, and the distance of the earth from the sun at certain portions of its orbit is supposed also to have its influence, as at certain seasons of the year the earth is much nearer the sun than at others. Local storms also have temporary effect on the rise and fall of the waters. 3. The Army of the Potomac was commanded successively by Gens. Winfield Scott, George B. McClellan, A. E. Burnside, Joseph Hooker, George E. Meade and U. S. Grant. 4. There are laws in every State in the Union against prize fighting. The trouble in regard to prosecutions rests in the authorities.

A. G., Grafton, Kan.:

1. Will you please inform me whom to address to have a claim on my parents' estate seen to in Baden, Germany? 2. What is the process of calico printing?

1. Address Consul General for United States, Berlin. 2. Calico printing involves numerous operations of great diversity, and but a mere outline description can be attempted. The colors employed are of two different kinds: first, those which are applied directly to the cloth by blocks or plates upon which the patterns are engraved; such colors are prussian blue, madder lake, indigo, and most of the aniline or coal-tar colors. The second kind are such as are produced by the use of mordants which fix the colors in the cloth; such are madder, cochineal, log-wood, sumach, several mineral pigments, and the recently discovered dye obtained from coal tar, artificial alizarine, the mordant being sometimes applied separately, and sometimes mixed with the pigment; in the latter case, as when most of the colors of the first kind are used, the goods are usually steamed. The old method of printing by blocks is still practiced in some parts of the process. Copperplate printing was introduced about 1770. The designs were cut in the flat plates in intaglio, and the color, applied upon the whole surface, was removed from the smooth portion, leaving it in the sunken parts. The stuff received it from these on being pressed into them by such a press as is used for printing engravings on paper. The change from these flat plates to a cylindrical form introduced the method called cylinder printing, the greatest improvement that has ever been made in the art. The copper cylinders are from 30 to 40 inches in length, and from 4 to 12 inches in diameter. They are turned from a solid piece of metal bored through the axis, and the pattern is imprinted upon the surface from a steel cylinder called a mill, upon which the pattern is impressed, before the steel is hardened, from another steel cylinder called the dye, upon which the design has been engraved in intaglio, as the copper finally receives it. The pattern is complete around the circumference of the roller, and each revolution of this exactly repeats it. In large calico print works the engraved copper rollers are very costly. These cylinders, one for each color to be applied to the cloth, are set in a strong frame against the face of a large central drum, made of iron and covered with woolen cloth in several folds, between which and the engraving cylinders the calico is printed as it passes. The color is spread upon the rollers by their revolving each one in contact with an attendant roller, which dips into a trough containing the coloring matter or the mordant properly thickened; thus the engraving rollers receive the color, and impart it as they revolve to the calico pressed between their face and that of the fixed drum. The superfluous color is taken cleanly off by a sharp blade of steel or other metal, against the edge of which the copper roller scrapes in its revolution. As the cloth leaves the printing machine it is drawn over rollers through a hot-air chamber, in which it is thoroughly dried, and the colors become set.

S. S. W., Deersvile, O.:

1. What did the Territory of Louisiana embrace when purchased? 2. Please give the list of Governors of Ohio, when elected, and how long they served. 3. Please give the list of Chief Justices, when appointed and by whom. 4. Also the Commanders in Chief during the civil war. 5. Please give the number engaged and killed in the Union and Confederate armies during the civil war.

1. The region comprehended in the purchase included all the territory west of the Mississippi not occupied by Spain, as far north as British Territory, and comprises Arkansas, Iowa, Kansas, Louisiana, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Oregon, Indian Territory, Colorado, Dakota, Idaho, Montana, Washington and Wyoming. 2. The following is the list of distinguished statesmen who have filled the Governor's chair in Ohio:

Name.	County.	Term.
Arthur St. Clair (1)		1788-02
Charles W. Byrd (2)	Hamilton	1802-03
Edward Tiffin (3)	Ross	1803-07
Thomas Kirker (4)	Adams	1807-08
Samuel Harrington	Trumbull	1808-10
Return Jonathan Meigs (5)	Washington	1810-14
Othniel Looker*	Hamilton	1814
Thomas Worthington	Ross	1814-18
Ethan Allen Brown (6)	Hamilton	1818-22
Allen Trimble*	Highland	1822
Jeremiah Morrow	Warren	1822-26
Allen Trimble	Highland	1826-30
Duncan McArthur	Ross	1830-32
Robert Lucas	Pike	1832-36
Joseph Vance	Champaign	1836-38
Wilson Shannon	Belmont	1838-40
Thomas Corwin	Warren	1840-42
Wilson Shannon (7)	Belmont	1842-44
Thomas W. Bartley*	Richland	1844
Mordecai Bartley	Richland	1844-46
William Bebb	Butler	1846-49
Seabury Ford (8)	Geauga	1849-50
Reuben Wood (9)	Cuyahoga	1850-53
William Medill (10)	Fairfield	1853-56
Salmon P. Chase	Hamilton	1856-60
William Dennison	Franklin	1860-62
David Tod	Mahoning	1862-64
John Brough (11)†	Cuyahoga	1864-65
Charles Anderson†	Montgomery	1865-66
Jacob D. Cox	Trumbull	1866-68
Rutherford B. Hayes	Hamilton	1868-72
Edward F. Noyes	Hamilton	1872-74
William Allen	Ross	1874-76
Rutherford B. Hayes (12)	Sandusky	1876-77
Thomas L. Young†	Hamilton	1877-78
Richard M. Bishop	Hamilton	1878-80
Charles Foster	Seneca	1880-82
Charles Foster	Seneca	1882-84

1. St. Clair, of Pennsylvania, was Governor of the Northwest Territory, of which Ohio was a part, from July 13, 1788, when the first civil government was established in the Territory, until about the close of the year 1802, when he was removed by the President.

2. Secretary of the Territory, and was acting Governor of the Territory after the removal of Gov. St. Clair.

3. Resigned March 3, 1807, to accept the office of United States Senator.

4. Meigs was elected Governor on the second Tuesday of October, 1807, over Nathaniel Massie, who contested the election of Meigs on the ground "that he had not been a resident of this State for four years next preceding the election as required by the Constitution," and the General Assembly, in joint session, decided that he was not eligible. The office was not given to Massie, nor does it appear from the records that he claimed it, but Thomas Kirker, acting Governor, continued to discharge the duties of the office until December 12, 1808, when Samuel Huntington was inaugurated, he having been elected on the second Tuesday of October in that year.

5. Resigned March 25, 1814, to accept the office of Postmaster General of the United States.

6. Resigned January 4, 1822, to accept the office of United States Senator.

7. Resigned April 13, 1844, to accept the office of Minister to Mexico.

8. The result of the election in 1848 was not finally determined in joint convention of the two Houses of the General Assembly until January 19, 1849, and the inauguration did not take place until the 22d of that month.

9. Resigned July 15, 1853, to accept the office of Consul to Valparaiso.

10. Elected in October, 1853, for the regular term, to commence on the second Monday of January, 1854.

11. Died August 29, 1865.

12. Resigned March 2, 1877, to accept the office of President of the United States.

*Acting Governor. Succeeded to office, being the Speaker of the Senate.

†Acting Governor. Succeeded to office, being the Lieutenant Governor.

3. John Jay, confirmed September 26, 1789, resigned; John Rutledge, presided one term, nomination rejected Dec. 15, 1795; Wm. Cushing, confirmed Jan. 27, 1796, declined; Oliver Ellsworth, March 4, 1796, presided one term and resigned; John Jay, Dec. 19, 1800, declined; John Marshall, Jan. 31, 1801; R. B. Taney, March 15, 1836; S. P. Chase, Dec. 6, 1864; M. R. Waite, 1874. 4. Scott, McClellan, Halleck, Grant. 5. Reduced to a three-year standard the total number furnished the Union army was 2,234,453; killed in battle, 61,362; died of wounds, 34,727; died of disease, 183,287; total died, 279,376. It is impossible to state the exact number engaged on the Confederate side; the *estimate* of the Adjutant General was 600,000; the number killed in battle was probably nearly as great as on the Union side; died of wounds or disease, 133,821. Number of Union troops captured, 212,608; Confederate troops captured, 476,169; number of Union troops who died while prisoners, 29,725; Confederate troops who died while prisoners, 26,774.

Information Wanted.

H. S. Hart, Havensville, Kan., wishes the address of some members of Co. H, 38th Ill. Inf.

R. E. Driggs, Fairbury, Ill., would like the address of some members of Co. A, 18th O. V. I., who were discharged with the regiment in October, 1865, at Columbus.

J. W. Lee, Van Wert, O., wishes the address of Abijah Crow, George Ford, Samuel I. Gray, Barton B. Jenkins, Joseph Knepper, Lemuel McLeod, John Schneider, John Watts, Aaron and Wm. Whetsel, and any other member of Co. E, 7th Ind. Vol. Cav.

J. H. Turner, Cloverdale, Chautauqua Co., Kan., wants the address of Capt. Wesley Pase, late of Clorinda, Ia., now in some part of Colorado; also of Geo. Emmerson, last heard from at Gintman, Mo., and Bailey Emmerson, of the same place; also Edward Marten, late of Longton, Kan., now in some point in Washington Territory.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the Blade mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the Blade and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 20c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

If J. K. Richardson, of Berlin, will give his full address, J. D. Baker's complaint will be looked into.

If T. A. Lyon, of Plainfield, will give his full address the matter he complains of will be corrected.

Letter dated at Hillman, Montmorency Co., no State given, paper to be sent to Wm. J. Ray.

Letter containing $3 for 11 names, signed J. Preston, no postoffice, County or State.

If Chas. Hoss, of West Salem, will give his full address his complaint will be looked into.

If S. W. Beebe, of Huntsville, will give his full address the complaint will be looked up and corrected.

If W. J. Harris, Tenn., will send his full address perhaps we can comply with his request.

If C. A. Lease, Centralia, will give his full address we will do as he wishes.

If H. Pittenger will give his full address his complaint will be looked up and corrected.

If Mr. Lee will give his full address we will try to help him out.

Letter containing 80 cents, dated at Sewellsville, Ohio, no signature.

Letter containing 10 cents, signed A. Davis, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 30 cents, dated at Allen, no County or State, signed Philip Snyder.

Letter dated at Flat Rock, no County or State, containing 36 cents, to pay for Blade for B. Moor, signed Nicholas Auer.

Letter containing 30 cents, no postoffice, County or State, signed Dixon Bartley.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Thomas Madden, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.50, no postoffice, County or State, signed Hattie Pittinger, to pay for five Blades.

Letter containing $1, dated at Holmesburg, no County or State, signed Robert Patterson.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Blooming Prairie, no County or State, to pay for Blade for T. Gleason, signed A. Mays, Postmaster.

Letter containing 30 cents, dated at Dorrance, Kan., no name attached.

SOUTH CAROLINA:

Col. Cash's Canvass—A Fight, and Several Negroes Killed, and Wounded.

Charleston, Sept. 28.—A special to the News and Courier from Lancaster says a political meeting was held yesterday, and addressed by Col. Cash. About the close of the meeting a difficulty arose at the stand between a white man and a colored man, which resulted in the former being wounded in the head by a blow with a stick or stone. At this time two or three pistol shots were fired near the stand, but no one hurt. Soon after a large procession of colored men on horseback came upon the streets, one of the number having a large pistol buckled to his body. A negro drew a pistol, pointed it at a white man and said: "There's the d——d rascal who did the shooting." The white man gave him the lie and the colored man fired at him. Immediately several shots were fired by the white men and the colored man fell dead. Indiscriminate shooting followed by whites and blacks, and three other colored men were killed and many wounded. The authorities soon succeeded in restoring quiet, which now prevails. It is believed the trouble is over.

Crazed by a Cancer.

St. Louis, Sept. 29.—Bridget Doran, wife of Daniel Doran, committed suicide yesterday under peculiarly distressing circumstances, that indicate aberration of mind caused by intense physical suffering. Last Sunday she was discharged from the City Hospital, where she had been under heroic treatment for cancer, a disease of which she was not fully cured. About 1 o'clock yesterday morning Mr. Doran missed her from his side, and immediately, accompanied by Edward, the oldest of her six children, proceeded in search of her. An hour later they found her corpse floating on the surface of 12 feet of water in a 28 foot well on Dickson street. Her son and Officer Houlihan took the body out and found the head much bruised, showing she had plunged forward headforemost.

A Murderer Riddled with Bullets.

Decatur, Ala., Sept. 29.—An armed party of citizens in pursuit of James Bell, who killed Major Smith last week, came upon the fugitive near Troy. Bell resisted arrest and shot Major Smith's son, killing him almost instantly. The party then opened fire on Bell, and he fell dead, riddled with bullets. The body was left where he fell.

Women Fighting with Butcher Knives.

New Orleans, Sept. 29.—Melisse Power and Addie Johnson fought with butcher knives about a young man. Both women were frightfully cut. Melissa received a stab wound in the breast, from which she died almost instantly. Addie is in a critical condition.

A Journalist Dead.

Jersey City, N. J., Sept. 28.—Robert S. Tergus, a journalist, died yesterday. He was for a time an officer in the 14th United States Infantry, but resigned his commission upon the loss of his wife and child in the burning of the officers' quarters at a post in Wyoming.

THEO.

Her Peculiarities of Gesticulation.

A correspondent writes thus of Theo, the new opera bouffe prima donna now with us: "This Frenchwoman's face is indeed her fortune. Nothing else about her is remarkable. Her form is fat and rather matronly; her voice is small and unmusical; her movements are not particularly graceful, but her pretty face is a whole show in itself, and she works it for all it is worth. Aside from a habit of smiling with her teeth tightly shut, in order to exhibit their regularity and whiteness, she uses her remarkably mobile features without betraying any affectation. I expect to see that smile adopted in society this Winter to those whose teeth warrant it. But Theo does one thing that can't well be imitated in private life. She gesticulates with her legs as well as her arms. To do this effectively, when the character she is acting does not admit of exposing her stockings to the knees, she wears no skirt under the single thickness of an outer and very narrow one. Thus the movement of her lower limbs are as definite to the audience as are those of her upper limbs. When sitting in a chair she archly points at something with a fore finger and a big toe simultaneously. The effect is comical. It might be supposed to be immodest also, but it is not. Theo has a knack of doing such things inoffensively; but I warn all women that it couldn't be done becomingly in the parlor or on the street."

A Clock at Brussels Which Does Not Need to Be Wound.

Journal of the Society of Arts.

In September last a new perpetual clock was put up at the Gare du Nord, Brussels, in such a position as to be fully exposed to the influence of wind and weather, and although it has not been touched since, it has continued to keep good time. The weight is kept constantly wound up by a fan placed in a chimney. As soon as it approaches the extreme height of its course it actuates a brake, which stops the fan, and the greater the tendency of the fan to revolve, so much more strongly does the brake act to prevent it. A simple pawl arrangement prevents a down draught from exerting any effect. There is no necessity for a fire, as the natural draught of the chimney or pipe is sufficient; and if the clock is placed out of doors, all that is required is to place it above a pipe 15 or 20 feet high. The clock is made to work 24 hours after being wound up, so as to provide for any temporary stoppage; but by the addition of a wheel or two it may be made to go for eight days after cessation of winding. The inventor, M. Auguste Dardenne, a native of Belgium, showed his original model at the Paris Exhibition of 1878, but he has since improved considerably upon it.

Canada and American Criminals.

Toronto (Canada) Globe, June 30.

No doubt it is proper to do all things decently and in order, especially in matters of law. But we must confess to having very little patience with the frequent spectacle of legal wrangling as to whether it is lawful to extradite this or that Yankee criminal. As long as there is nothing political in the demand for extradition, all we or the Americans should stand out for should be the establishment of a *prima-facie* case against the prisoner; and the list of extraditable crimes ought to include all crimes recognized in the statute books. Canada does not want to be the "City of safety" for American crooks.

Electrifying Music.

Lacrosse (Wis.) Republican.

A Vacation Hymn, by H. G. Thunder, is the first of a very fine series of music pieces sent us. The name is seasonable, and one would think the author had considerable electricity in his nature.

GEN. WOODFORD

On the Nomination of Sec. Folger for Governor—He Demands Folger's Withdrawal.

New York, Sept. 28.—Gen. Woodford, United States District Attorney for this section, has been interviewed by the Brooklyn Eagle on the political situation. General Woodford said: "It is time for plain speaking, as there are issues at stake in New York at this moment, far reaching in their consequences. It is impossible to reach any other conclusion but fraud entered into the nomination made for Governor by the Republican party at Saratoga. It was unfairly effected. It is vain for any Republican to pretend to be blind to the fact. I cannot conceive I can serve my country or my party by shutting my eyes to them. Fraud and forgery were resorted to to influence the action of the State Committee and the judgment of the State Convention. This wrong doing vitiates all the Convention did. I have denounced the use of tissue ballots in South Carolina and of rifles in Mississippi. Fraud is fraud, whether committed in South Carolina or in New York. Voting falsely in the name of others is as much a fraud in Saratoga as it is in Charleston. Honest men cannot submit to it or tolerate it anywhere. If it triumphs in New York this year, can we secure any guarantee against it in shaping the action of the Republican National Convention? Right and party safely are on the same side. The best place to contend against wrong is in the very spot it first makes its appearance."

In answer to the query, "What is the way out of the difficulty?" Gen. Woodford answered:

"The short, direct and honorable way out of it is for Judge Folger to refuse to accept the nomination made under the circumstances. He served in the Senate when I had the honor of presiding over that body. I have an affectionate personal regard for him; I admire him for his ability and for his purity of character: I honor him as a jurist; but the Republican party will not indorse the method through which Folger was nominated. He cannot afford to do so by accepting the nomination. I hope and trust he will not; and in saying that I cheerfully accept whatever disadvantages the utterance involves—being sure of this, at all events, that I am true to my conscience, my party and my country."

The young Republicans of Brooklyn, who may be said to have forced Mayor Law upon the party a year ago and to have secured his election, met to-night in the largest hall in Brooklyn, other than the Academy of Music. The hall was crowded. Resolutions were offered to the effect that the will of the mass of the Republican voters was suppressed by open and scandalous abuse of official power; that party machinery, through the immense influence of the patronage of the Federal Administration, was captured and manipulated in the interest of the official candidate of the Administration; that the methods practiced for securing the nomination for Governor and Lieutenant Governor be condemned, and that such nomination impose no party obligations on Republicans to support them, the nominations not being entitled to respect. The resolutions were almost unanimously adopted. Gen. Tracy, Charles Andrews and A. B. Hepburn, Republican nominees, were endorsed.

WASTED AMMUNITION.

Details of the Terrific Explosion at Cairo—A Number of Persons Killed and Crippled—Loss Over £100,000.

Cairo, Sept. 28.—The train from Benha had arrived with the Sixtieth Rifles, when the ammunition wagon exploded, killing the doctor on the train with invalids and some men, the number then unknown. The train ignited and the flames spread to the railroad depot, which was quickly burned. The flames next reached the commissariat depot adjoining, and thence extended to some of our magazines, which exploded. It was found impossible to prevent the reserve ammunition being destroyed.

The train with the Sixtieth Rifles arrived just as another was starting for Alexandria with trucks containing ammunition. The shells on one truck exploded, scattering the shells all over the station and demolishing the end carriage of the Benha train, in which were a number of invalids. It is feared some soldiers and natives are buried among the debris.

The Duke of Connaught and Duke of Teck, with staffs, are on the spot. The engines are going forward, but the fire spread so rapidly it is hopeless to expect anything of consequence can be saved, the truck with 300 rounds of ammunition not yet exploded rendering approach perilous.

The whole of the commissariat stores, main advance stores, the greater part of forage, all hospital necessaries, and a large quantity of clothing were destroyed. The loss is estimated at £100,000.

Later.—It is reported that three of the Rifles were killed and six wounded by the explosion. Some of the army service corps were also wounded and several natives killed. A number of inhabitants rushed about, carrying children, money and other portable articles, under the impression that Cairo had been surprised by a new enemy. It is supposed the explosion was caused by sparks from a passing train. The Major of marines and a private were wounded, and an Arab killed. There may be many more victims, but these are all yet seen.

The Indian troops will return to India immediately after the review. Gen. Wolseley has recovered.

Cairo, Sept. 29.—The explosions at the railway station yesterday continued at brief intervals for over three hours. The passenger station was saved, but all freight sheds, containing 10 tons of provisions for the army, and about 200 trucks of ammunition were destroyed. Five men were killed and 20 wounded. The fire was of incendiary origin. Subsequent to the first explosion two Arabs were seized in the act of firing the trucks; a third escaped. Troops patrolled the streets last night.

THE FORD BOYS

On Exhibition in Brooklyn—Afraid of Frank James' Wife.

New York, Sept. 28.—The Ford brothers, the slayers of Jesse James, are on exhibition at Burnell's Museum in Brooklyn. They claim that on Tuesday the wife of Frank James, the brother of Jesse, visited the museum, stared at them, and then, after looking at the other curiosities, left the building, entered a cab, and was driven rapidly away. They assert that they recognized Mrs. James, although she wore a thick veil, and that her visit to the museum was intended as a reminder to them that Frank James had threatened to kill them for murdering his brother. Charles Ford said to a World reporter: "I notice everyone that comes in here, for when a man has sworn to kill you, you must keep your eyes always open, and in a city like this you don't get a fair chance to cock a revolver before you go down. I saw among the people that entered a heavily veiled woman dressed in deep mourning. She walked up to our platform and looked at Bob and me. Her actions attracted my attention. She looked at the curiosities for a few minutes, and then returned to where Bob and I were, folded her arms, and looked squarely at us. I knew immediately that she was Frank James' wife, and I told Bob about it. You can imagine how he felt, thinking that perhaps Frank was hanging around, and me without a pistol. Bob jumped off the platform and went to the manager's office. Mr. Bates only laughed, but just then Mrs. James passed out of the door. Bob said he was going to follow her, and Bates said he would go with him. Mrs. James passed by the window that opens onto our platform and looked in. Then a carriage drove up and she sprang into it and was driven away."

BASE BALL.

Great Excitement Among the Professionals.

Providence, Sept. 28.—There is much excitement in base ball circles over what appears to be an expose of an attempt to break the compact made at the recent meeting in Philadelphia, to the effect that the possession of the championship pennant was not to be decided by the result of games played as per schedule, but that another series of nine games should be played by the Chicago and Providence teams, which was to settle the question of superiority. To-day President Winship, of the Providence club, received a message from Spaulding, representing the Chicago Association, in which he asked if it would be well to ignore the Philadelphia compact and settle the championship by the present schedule, as he had been advised the contract was illegal and not binding. Winship telegraphed that he should live up to the compact and expect other signers to do the same. He gave Spaulding until 3 o'clock this afternoon to accept and abide by the compact, when, if no answer was received he should make the matter public. No answer was received. If the compact is declared void efforts will be made to have the vote whereby the Buffalo games were transferred to the Chicago diamond-field also declared illegal.

AN AGONIZING APPEAL.

An Extraordinary Scene in a New Brunswick Court Room.

New York, Sept. 28.—When the Court of Oyer and Terminer, presided over by Judge Scudder, at New Brunswick, N. J., was opened yesterday, William Smyth was brought up for sentence on a conviction of keeping a disorderly house at Woodbridge. He was a well-dressed man of about 50 years, and was quiet and self-possessed in manner as he stood at the bar. After consultation with his colleagues, Judge Scudder remarked to the prisoner that he was well known to the Court as a persistent law breaker. When a license had been granted him he had violated the law by selling liquor on the Sabbath; when it was finally refused he persisted in the traffic. The Court would now impose a severe sentence in order to show that the law could not be violated with immunity, and as a warning to others. The Judge then said: "The sentence of the Court is that you be confined in the State Prison for the term of one year at hard labor and until the costs of prosecution are paid."

As though he had been shot by a rifle, the prisoner dropped forward upon the table and, in an agonizing wail that could be heard beyond the square, cried out:

"Oh, don't! don't! I beg! I beg! Oh, God! my poor orphaned children! No mother and no father! Who will care for them! Don't, Judge! oh, don't! One year in State Prison! Oh, God in Heaven! Judge, don't do it, please, Judge, don't! Great God! I am lost, and my children are lost."

Officers were directed to remove him from the Court-room, and his cries were heard all through the square and until they were drowned by the thick walls of the County Jail.

A Bold and Daring Jail Delivery.

Melcer, Pa., Sept. 27.—Quite a sensation was created here in consequence of a bold and successful attempt at jail delivery. For two months there have been incarcerated here five burglars caught at Oil City for burlarizing the express office in Greenville, and to-day about 1 o'clock they suddenly seized Officer Hughes, who was a guard in the jail, and having gagged him, tied him hand and foot and locked him in a cell, and after successfully securing Dr. Hope, the jail physcian, and the turnkey they locked them into cells. Then with cocked revolvers they compelled the 15 other prisoners to retire to their cells, where they safely locked them up, and with keys secured from the turnkey, they successively marched Mrs. Sheriff Kile and the cook before pointed revolvers into the jail, where they were securely kept from giving any alarm. Having secured every person about the jail, the five burglars walked out and made their escape. It was fully half an hour before the alarm was given. The Sheriff and a posse of about 50 men are scouring the country, and at one time came near enough to exchange shots with the party, but up to dark none of them have been recaptured.

Jere Black and the Edmunds Bill.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Judge Black has completed his argument adverse to the constitutionality of the Edmunds bill and the acts of the Utah Commissioners under it, though the argument has not yet been formally filed with Sec. Teller, to whom it is addressed. Judge Black charges that under Sen. Hoar's amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill Gov. Murray appointed about a hundred county officers, which he had no right to do, the act only authorizing him to appoint certain election officers, wherefore Judge Black, as counsel for the Mormon church, demands the recall of the Governor. The argument also claims that the Commissioners have violated the constitution in the form of a test oath that they adopted to be taken as a condition of registration, and finally that the act is unconstitutional and the Commissioners have exceeded any powers Congress had a right to confer.

Trying to "Get Even" With a Doctor.

Steubenville, O., Sept. 28.—Dr. Wm. Schooley, of New Alexandria, a small Town 10 miles west of Steubenville, was arrested to-day on the affidavit of George Buckingham, for practicing medicine in Ohio without a diploma. Schooley waived a hearing, and the trial is set for Oct. 2. The affidavit was probably made more through spite than love of justice, as two years ago Schooley shot Buckingham in a quarrel caused by attentions paid Buckingham's wife by the Doctor. Buckingham came near dying from the wound, but after a long illness recovered, and ever since has had a grudge against Schooley. Buckingham's wife at the last term of Court was granted a divorce, and since then Schooley has been paying her marked attention. This has caused fierce jealousy and enmity to turn Buckingham's heart, he evidently trying to get even.

Distinguished Guests at the Soldiers' Home.

Dayton, Sept. 27.—The Board of Managers of the Soldiers' Home for disabled volunteer soldiers, accompanied by Gen Anson G. McCook, of the Committee on Military Affairs; Gen. Ben. Harrison, of the Senate Committee; Gen. Knox, and Col. E. F. Brown, General Inspector of the various homes, were at the Soldiers' Home near this city to-day, holding their annual meeting and inspection. The business transacted was chiefly routine, except ordering a new building for dining, twice as large as the present one, which will seat 1,400 men at once. Pres. Arthur, Secretary of War Lincoln and Chief Justice Waite were to have been present, but failed to put in an appearance. The party leave here for Chicago, whence they go to the Milwaukee Home.

The Catholic Emigration Society.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—The Directors of the Catholic Emigration Society met here today. Bishops Spalding, Ireland and Fitzgerald were among those present, together with Rev. Fathers Nugent, of Liverpool, England; Smith, of Nebraska, and McGalvic, of Minnesota. Reports from the colonies in Nebraska, Arkansas and Minnesota are very encouraging. The lands of the Association are practically all sold. Efforts will be chiefly devoted to filling up the Arkansas colony, and Bishops Spalding and Fitzgerald go to New York and other cities in the East to forward the work.

A Strike in Chicago.

Chicago, Sept. 28.—Conductors and drivers employed by the North Division Street Railway Company struck this morning at 10 o'clock, and all cars on that division of the city stopped. The trouble is not one of wages, but this: A short time ago the company employed a new Superintendent, who, as the men claim, increased their hours of labor unreasonably; they met and resolved the new Superintendent be discharged and the former hours restored, or they would quit work. The company were given till this morning to decide.

A CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.

For Old and Young, Male and Female.

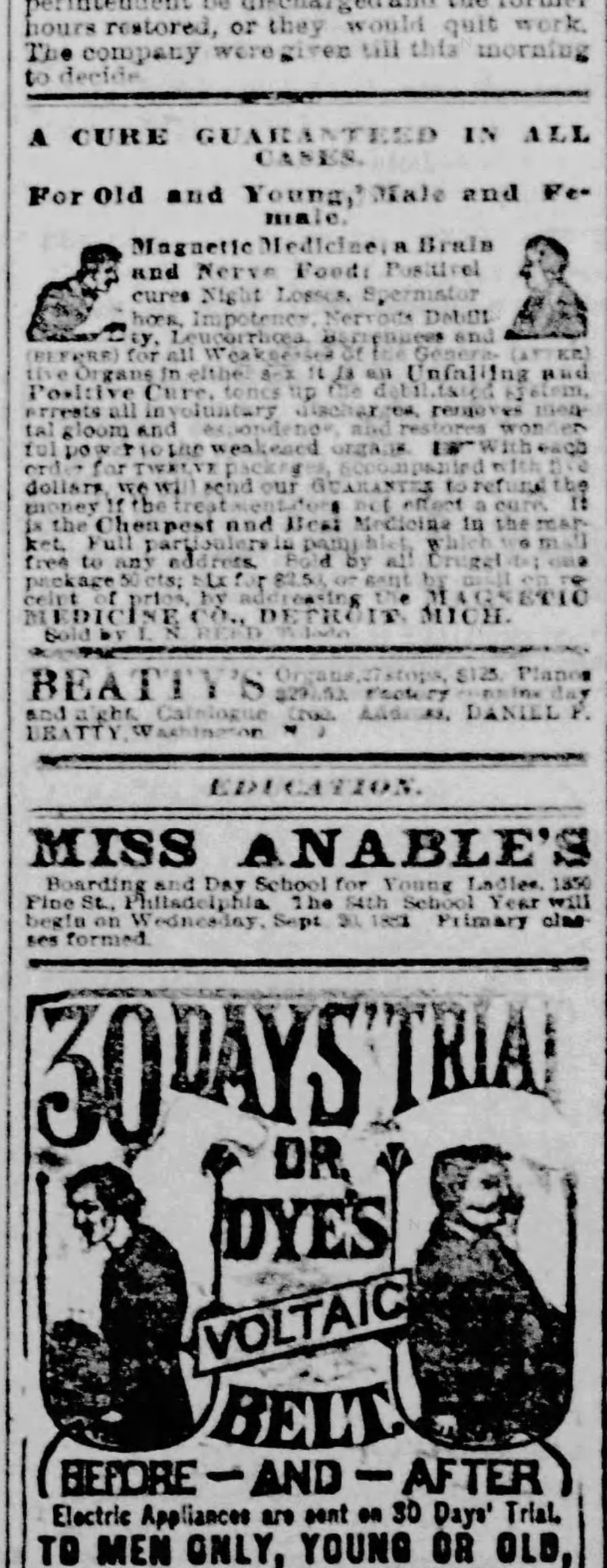
Magnetic Medicine, a Brain and Nerve Food; Positive cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Leucorrhoea, Barrenness and (BEFORE) all Weaknesses of the Generative (AFTER) Organs in either sex. It is an Unfailing and Positive Cure, tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the Cheapest and Best Medicine in the market. Full particulars in pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists, one package 50 cts; six for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by addressing the MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH. Sold by L. S. REED, [illegible]

BEATTY'S Organs, 27 stops, $125. Pianos $297.50. Factory running day and night. Catalogue free. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

EDUCATION.

MISS ANABLE'S

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies. 1350 Pine St., Philadelphia. The 84th School Year will begin on Wednesday, Sept. 20, 1882. Primary classes formed.



30 DAYS' TRIAL DR. DYE'S VOLTAIC BELT BEFORE—AND—AFTER

Electric Appliances are sent on 30 Days' Trial.

TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD,

WHO are suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Lack of Nerve Force and Vigor, Wasting Weaknesses, and all those diseases of a Personal Nature resulting from Abuses and Other Causes. Speedy relief and complete restoration of Health, Vigor and Manhood Guaranteed. The grandest discovery of the Nineteenth Century. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address VOLTAIC BELT CO., MARSHALL, MICH.

SOLDIERS! Pensions & Bounty.

Important Law enacted by Congress August 7th, 1882, removing Charge of Desertion and granting Honorable Discharge and Arrears of Pay and Bounty. Heirs entitled to all benefits where Soldier is dead.

PENSIONS Still due to thousands of Soldiers, Widows, Minor Children and Dependent Parents.

INCREASE. Many Pensioners entitled to increase under new laws and more liberal rulings.

Rejected and Abandoned Cases re-opened and prosecuted with promptness. Copies of lost discharges obtained. Patents and Land Warrants procured. Send two 3-cent stamps for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions.

H. S. BERLIN & CO., Attorneys, Lock Box 593, Washington, D. C.

MUSIC.

FOR Musical Societies.

Glees and Choruses, easy and difficult, are found in Emerson's CHORUS BOOK ($1), Perkins' AMERICAN GLEE BOOK ($1.50), Cobb's FESTIVAL CHORUS BOOK ($1.25), Perkins' GLEE AND CHORUS BOOK ($1), GERMAN FOUR-PART SONGS (1.50), and Zerrahn's INDEX ($1.)

Easy Glees and Part Songs are found in abundance in Perkins' new CHORAL CHOIR ($1), and his new PEERLESS (75 cents), also in Emerson's HERALD OF PRAISE ($1), and IDEAL (75 cents).

1000 or more separate Octavo Choruses, Glees and Anthems, each 6 to 10 cents.

First rate Anthems are found in Perkins' ANTHEM HARP ($1.25), Emerson's BOOK OF ANTHEMS ($1.25), AMERICAN ANTHEM BOOK ($1.25), and GEM GLEANER ($1), by Chadwick.

Scenic Cantatas, as JOSEPH'S BONDAGE ($1), by Chadwick, BELSHAZZAR ($1), by Butterfield, and the classic ON MUNIO ($1.50), COMALA (80 cents), and CHRISTMAS (80 cents), by Gutterson.

Send for lists and descriptions.

Any book mailed for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON.

C. H. DITSON & CO., 843 Broadway, New York.

INVESTMENTS.

---49TH---

Popular Monthly Drawing of the

COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.

in the City of Louisville, on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1882.

These drawings occur monthly (Sundays excepted) under provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of Kentucky.

The United States Circuit Court on March 31 rendered the following decisions:

1st—That the Commonwealth Distribution Company is legal.

2d—Its drawings are fair.

The Company has now on hand a large Reserve Fund. Read the list of prizes for the

OCTOBER DRAWING:

1 Prize $30,000 | 100 Prizes, $100 each, $10,000
1 Prize 10,000 | 200 Prizes, 50 each, 10,000
1 Prize 5,000 | 600 Prizes, 20 each, 12,000
| 1000 Prizes, 10 each, 10,000
10 Prizes, $1,000 each, $10,000
20 Prizes, 500 each, 10,000
9 Prizes, $300 each, Approximation Prizes $2,700
9 Prizes, 200 each, " " 1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each, " " 900

1,960 Prizes $112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1.
27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

Remit money or bank draft in letter or send by express. Don't Send by Registered Letter or Postoffice Order. Orders of $5 and upwards by express, can be sent at our expense. Address all orders to R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or R. M. BOARDMAN, 309 Broadway, N. Y.

FIFTH Grand Annual Drawing

Of Premiums to the Subscribers of the

KENTUCKY STATE JOURNAL!

BY THE Newport Printing & Newspaper Co., At Odd Fellows' Hall, Newport, Ky.,

Monday, November 6, 1882.

Authorized by Act of Legislature. Approved 9th, 1878.

$10,000

Given away to the Subscribers of the KENTUCKY STATE JOURNAL, which is a large, readable and interesting newspaper.

Subscription, only $1 50 Per Annum.

Including a ticket in our premium awards, $1.00 for six months, also including a ticket.

The management have the pleasure of announcing that all distributions heretofore have given general satisfaction, the whole being conducted by a committee of honorable gentlemen from various portions of the United States, selected by the ticket holders present, and the premiums faithfully delivered to those holding tickets for the same.

Send orders by Express, Registered Letter or Money Order by mail.

Sample copy and list of Premiums sent free.

Applications for rates to clubs or agents should be made to

J. J. RETSCH, NEWPORT, KY.

CARDS.

50 Elegant Genuine Chromo Cards, no 2 alike, with name, 10c. Snow & Co., Meriden, Conn.

50 Large New Style Chromo Cards, no 2 alike, with name 10c, 6 pks 50c. O. A. Brainard, Higganum, Ct.

25 Gold Edge Cards, name on, 10c. A present with each order. Jordan & Co., New Haven, Conn.

50 All Chromo cards. New and artistic designs, in case, name on 10c. Potter & Co., Montowese, Ct.

40 Cards, all Chromo, glass and motto, in case, name in gold and jet, 10c. West & Co., Westville, Ct.

40 Large Chromo Cards, no two alike, with name, 10c. postpaid. [illegible] & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

50 All [illegible] Luck, &c., name on, in case, 10c. E. S. Pardee, Fair Haven, Ct.

50 Elegant Chromo Cards, latest designs, name on, 10c. Ag'ts Sample book 25c. W. H. Minor, New Haven, Ct.

40 NEW, no 2 alike Chromo Visiting Cards, name on, 10 cents. Warrented best pack sold. Agents wanted. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

YOUR NAME in this lettering Minnie B. Rose — On 50 large size CARDS, Embossed, Remembrance, Sentiment, Hand Bouquet, &c., No 2 alike, 10c, 11 pks $1. [illegible] 200 elegant premiums and Reduced Price List. 20 Bev Gilt Bevel Edge Cards, turned corner, 10c. Agents make 50 per cent. We offer the largest line of Card the best Premiums and the lowest prices. We fill all orders promptly and guarantee satisfaction. Amateur Printers supplied with blank cards at wholesale prices. Established 1878. NORTHFORD CARD WORKS, Northford, Conn.

MEDICAL.

Self Cure Free. Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Weakness and Decay. A favorite prescription of a noted specialist (now retired). Druggists can fill it. Address DR. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

RUPTURE cured without an operation or the injury trusses inflict by Dr. J. A. SHERMAN'S method. Office, 251 Broadway, New York. His book, with photographic likenesses of bad cases before and after cure, mailed for 10c.

Consult Dr. BUTTS and secure the advantages of long experience in curing diseases of the Blood, Skin and Bones.—Nervous Debility, Impotency, Organic Weakness, Gonorrhea, Syphilitic and Mercurial Affections specially treated on scientific principles, with safe and sure remedies. Call or write for List of Questions to be answered by those desiring treatment by mail. Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss. Address, DR. BUTTS, 12 N. 8th St., St. Louis, Mo. ESTABLISHED OVER THIRTY YEARS.

THE Plain English IS HERE EXPRESSED! OUR FREE CIRCULAR TELLS THE REST.

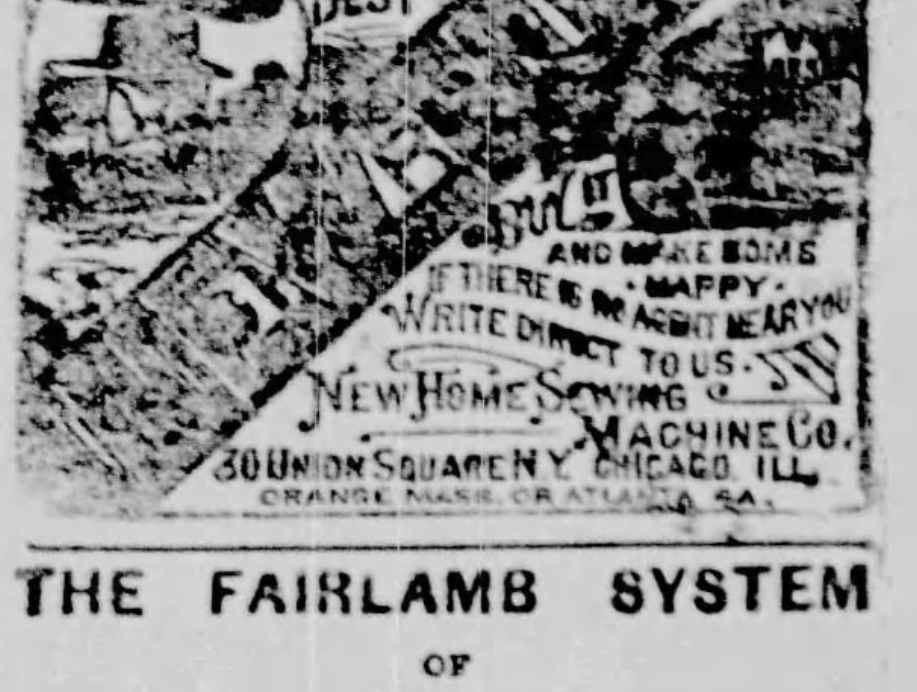
Kansas, June 18th, 1882. Harris Remedy Co.—Gents:—I used the Pastilles as directed and they completely cured me. In about one week from the time I commenced using them I began to sleep well and I continued to use all the box with a steady improvement and since that time (Oct. 1881) I have felt like a new man. I truly hope that many of the sufferers will find out that you have a specific for nervous weakness and be cured by the same.

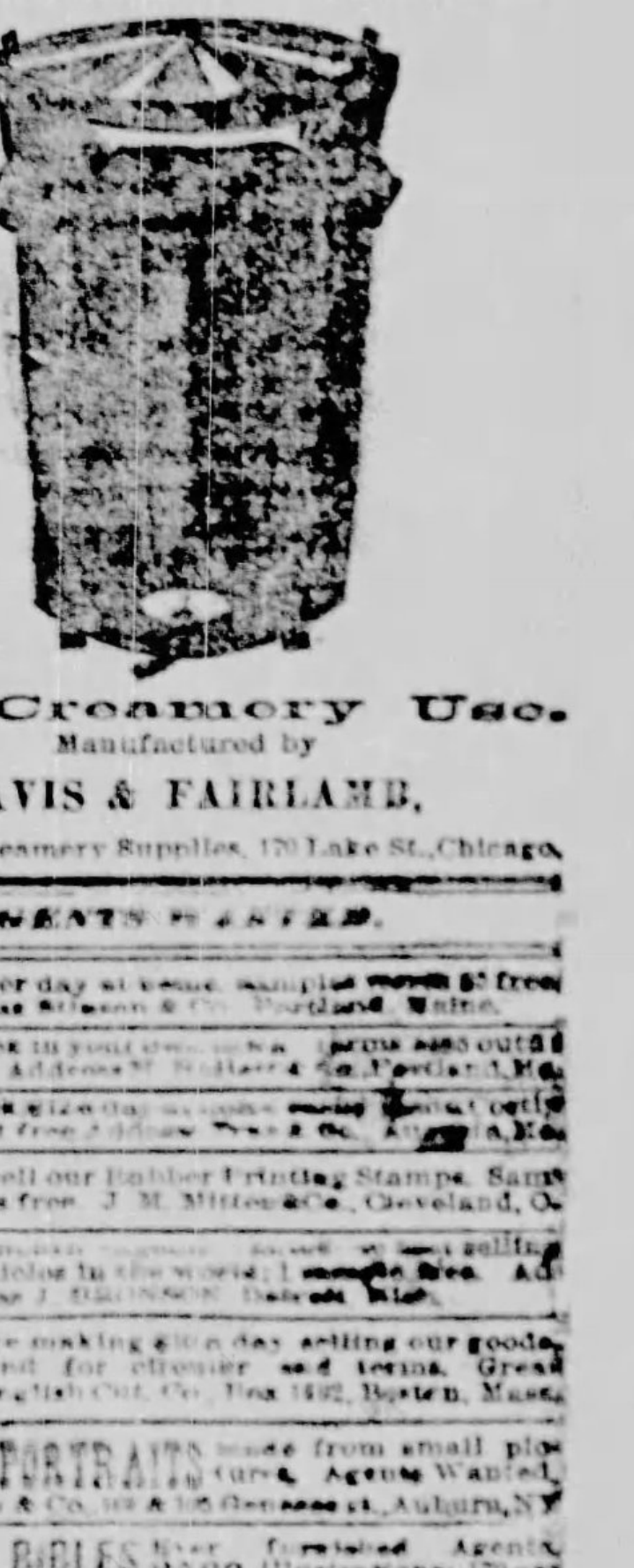
Respectfully Yours, [illegible]

P. S.—You will not publish my name but persons visiting you may be referred to me and I will answer them.

To every young, middle age or old man troubled with nervous or physical debility or impotence sealed circular is sent free. Send full address on postal card to HARRIS REMEDY CO. St. Louis, Mo. We want your address. You need our remedy. Send and be convinced of this. Mention this paper.

DR. SLEE'S SYPHILIS PILLS. Dr. Slee cures Syphilis, Gonorrhoea and Gleet. Prof. Sigmond, surgeon in charge of the Venereal Wards of Saint Bartholomew's Hospital, says in his report that out of a total of 300 syphilitic patients treated with this medicine, [illegible] in plain sealed envelope. [illegible] by mail. Persons afflicted with night emissions send for circular of the medico apparatus. Nothing like it; stops them at once; cure in a few weeks. DR. A. SLEE & CO., Manufacturers, [illegible] street Cleveland, Ohio.





MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE Circulars of Rare, Curious and Wonderful Books. F. B. DISSINGER, Campbelltown, Pa.

100 POPULAR SONGS, no two alike, for 10 cents. H. J. Wehman, 50 Chatham St., N. Y.

FREE 25 useful Household Articles. Send 3 cent stamp for postage. Address E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., 10 Barclay St., N. Y.

LANDS Agricultural, Grazing, Fruit and Timber, in Ky. and Tenn. Also Chattanooga City property. For catalogues send green stamp to J. N. Brown, 182 Vine St., Cin'ti, O.

FOR YOU How to Make Money Fast and Plenty of it. send name and address, on Postal Card and get it. C. LESTER, 22 New Church Street, New York.

$1.65 BUYS an Imported Key Wind Watch.—$3.75 BUYS an American Stem Wind Watch, Solid Coin Nickel Cases, Warranted. Send for Catalogue. A. COULTER, Chicago, Ill.

COLORADO CURIOSITIES.

5 Fine Gold and Silver Ore Specimens sent postage paid for 25c, 25 for $1. Address R. H. RANDOLPH, Box 88, Breckenridge, Summit County, Colorado.

2806 Lbs. Weight Of Two Ohio IMPROVED CHESTER HOGS. Send for description of this famous breed. Also Fowls. L. B. SILVER, CLEVELAND, O.

PAYSON'S INDELIBLE INK. No preparation and only a common pen needed. Superior for decorative work on linen. Rec'd Centennial MEDAL. Sold everywhere.

We will send you a watch or chain by Express, C. O. D., to be examined before paying any money, and if not satisfactory, returned at our expense. We manufacture our watches and save you 30 per cent. Catalogue of 250 styles free. (Every watch warranted.) Address STANDARD AMERICAN WATCH CO., Pittsburg, Pa.

GUNS Lowest prices ever known on Breech Loaders, Rifles, & Revolvers. OUR $15 SHOT-GUN at greatly reduced price. Send stamp for our New Illus. Catalogue, 1882-83. P. POWELL & SON, 238 Main Street, CINCINNATI, O.

FIVE-TON WAGON SCALES $60. All Iron and Steel, Brass Tare Beam. Jones he pays the freight. All sizes equally low; for free book, address JONES OF BINGHAMPTON, Binghampton, N. Y.

500,000 acres on the line of the WISCONSIN CENTRAL R. R. LANDS Address, CHARLES L. COLBY, Land Commiss'ner, MILWAUKEE, WIS. Full particulars FREE. IN WISCONSIN

THE ONLY PERFECT SEWING MACHINE. SIMPLEST, LATEST IMPROVED, MOST DURABLE & BEST. AND MAKE HOME HAPPY. IF THERE IS NO AGENT NEAR YOU WRITE DIRECT TO US. NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. 30 UNION SQUARE N.Y. CHICAGO, ILL. ORANGE, MASS. OR ATLANTA, GA.

THE FAIRLAMB SYSTEM OF GATHERING CREAM

For Creamery Use. Manufactured by DAVIS & FAIRLAMB, Dealers in Creamery Supplies, 170 Lake St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

IT PAYS to sell our Rubber Printing Stamps. Samples free. J. M. Mitten & Co., Cleveland, O.

$275 a month [illegible] the best selling articles in the world; 1 sample free. Address J. BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS Are making $100 a day selling our goods. Send for circular and terms. Great English Cut. Co., Box 1492, Boston, Mass.

ELEGANT PORTRAITS made from small pictures. Agents Wanted. S. C. Tallman & Co., 109 & 111 Genesee st., Auburn, N. Y.

CHEAPEST BIBLES Ever furnished Agents. 2500 Illustrations, 170 extra features. Both versions New Testament. FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Cincinnati, O. Agents Wanted.

Lady Agents Can secure permanent employment with good salary, selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample Outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS WANTED for handsome illustrated standard BOOKS AND BIBLES; works of character, great variety; low in price; selling fast, needed everywhere. Liberal terms. WM. GARRETSON & CO., Odd Fellows Block, Columbus, O.

IRELAND of TO-DAY $75 to $150 Per Month. New Edition Now Ready. Gives Repression Bill, Events of 1882, etc. Agents Wanted. J. C. McCURDY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

Winter Employment for Farmers.

To a few intelligent and energetic farmers or farmers' sons, employment on regular salary, given for the Winter months, selling the Household and Farmers' Cyclopedia. Address J. H. CHAMBERS & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS ARE Now Reaping a Harvest selling our Clipper Cake and Pie Pans and other Household Articles. They sell at sight to Housekeepers. For Samples and Terms, address The CLIPPER M'F'G CO. (LIMITED.) No. 64 Walnut Street, CINCINNATI, O.

Schofield's PATENT CAKE GRIDDLE. Thoroughly Practical, a Genuine Novelty, and a decided Success. This will be the Best Selling Article this Fall and Winter ever invented. AGENTS WANTED in every County in Ohio. Send for sample and terms to Agents. Address Forry & Williams, 107 W. Sixth St., Cincinnati Ohio. (Mention this Paper.)

Agents Wanted for Sullivan's IRELAND OF TO-DAY. (Introduction by Thos. Power O'Connor, M.P.) It tells why the people are poor and uneducated, why rents are high and famines occur. It shows how the land was confiscated, and the manufactories ruined. It describes the Land League, the Land Act and the Coercion Bill. Contains 32 Engravings and Maps in Colors. Price only $2.00. Property. Sales immense. Send 50 cts. for full outfit and begin work at once. For full particulars, address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

EVERY FAMILY WANTS IT AGENTS WANTED. QUICK SALES, LARGE PROFITS. To sell our Domestic Medicine Chest, containing separate and distinct medicines for all diseases, from prescriptions prepared by an eminent physician of many years successful practice. Remember we don't offer one medicine for all diseases. Enclose 3 cent stamp for Circulars, giving full and much valuable information. DOMESTIC MEDICINE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

COCOA.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold in tins only (½ lb and lb.) labeled.

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.
TOLEDO, THURSDAY, OCT. 5.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single Copy, one year, $2.00, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five, per year, $1.75 each. Clubs of 10 and over, $1.65 each.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends, or as many different Postoffices, to whom we will send copies free and postage paid. Send for our Special Instructions to Agents. Address

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

Circulation last Week, 98,000.

NEW DRESS.

An entire new dress of type for editorials, miscellany, letters, news and advertisements of the BLADE is being made in New York and will be finished in a couple of weeks, when, with our new press printing 12,000 complete BLADES an hour, and new type, sharp and clean as the glitter of diamonds, the BLADE will have no superior in mechanical execution in the land.

TOM THUMB says that he has traveled 600,000 miles.

A HOMESICK Kansas woman gives a piquant account of her experiences in New Mexico in another column.

PLAISTED, of Maine, is disgusted with the way the people vote in his State, and will "go West" as soon as his term expires.

THE Colonel in command at Damietta is the only Egyptian so far that has shown any hint of being cast in a heroic mold.

MRS CHRISTIANCY was dear to her husband to the last. The divorce suit cost $10,000, exclusive of the stenographer's fees.

WHY does the President delay MASON's pardon? He has been much more than sufficiently punished for his breach of discipline.

BOSTON *Transcript:*

My sole be on thy guard,
Banana peels abound;
The sidewalk's very hard,
And very hard the ground.

IT is given out in Wall street that JAY GOULD, having accumulated a fortune of $100,000,000, is willing to retire and let the small fry have a chance.

THE marble front store, corner Broadway and Chambers street, New York, Stewart's old establishment, is to be remodeled and occupied for offices.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS is expected to make several speeches in Ohio before the close of the campaign. He will draw full houses.

PENSACOLA is now among the list of fever stricken Cities. Forty new cases and six deaths were reported in one day. Two thirds of the victims are colored.

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer* says the "Democrats have evidently got the Cities, unless an unexpected number of the *high morality* class go back on them." This is a very frank admission of campaign methods.

FOLGER's nomination for Governor of New York will afford employment for a few days to the Cabinet maker at Washington. Pres. ARTHUR probably has his successor selected, and the public will not be kept long in suspense.

IT is said that nine-tenths of the boys who recently tried to enlist as apprentices in the navy were rejected as physically unfit for the service. What is the matter with the boys? They must have been an unusually poor lot that applied.

EVERY individual and every Nation has to learn much of its wisdom by dear experience. The Nation—and many of us as individuals—had an experience in 1857 of the evils of Free Trade which should be conclusive as long as it is remembered.

HAVING declared for female suffrage and free whisky, the Massachusetts Democrats expect to escape the opposition of the strong-minded women and secure the support of the whisky element of that State. This is a piece of strategy worthy of BEN's palmiest days.

THE Government has wisely decided to take all breech-loaders from the Indians. A muzzle-loader is all that an Indian needs for hunting purposes, and besides we want a market for several thousand old European muskets that were shoved off on us at the beginning of the war.

W. W. KER, one of the attorneys for the Government in the star route cases, says he would have taken steps to have the verdict set aside, if the defendants' counsel had not done so. He has faith that the Government will yet secure the conviction of all concerned in the great fraud.

THE CZAR has at last been crowned at Moscow, with imposing ceremonies, and still lives. If his future course, so far as liberal ideas are concerned, is to be judged from a recent act, Russia has not much to hope for. He has ordered the course for the medical instruction of women in the Nicholas Military Hospital to be abolished after those who are now studying have finished.

REV. BARNES, the revivalist, made 600 converts in Indianapolis, got into a row with Rev. MYRON REED there and preached his farewell sermon there on Wednesday night. He has now obtained one of the boy HARRISON's converts, with a fine voice for gospel songs, and the twain have started on an evangelical mission *a la* MOODY and SANKEY, their first objective point being East Tennessee.

FREE TRADE was spawned by Secession. The first Free Trader was CALHOUN, who was an advocate of the American policy of Protection up until the time he was soured by having JACKSON ruin his Presidential aspirations. Then he began to meditate treason, and as a step towards secession he preached Free Trade, which would check the growth of the North, make close alliances between England and France and the South, and so pave the way to the great act of disunion.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE news from Pennsylvania is not pleasant for those who believe in DON CAMERON's rule of the Republican party. The Independents are showing every evidence of a live and successful campaign. They have plenty of good speakers, their meetings are well attended and enthusiastic, and the numbers present increase continually. On the other hand, the Cameronians move in a spiritless, hopeless way, in spite of all their efforts to infuse vigor into their followers, and their meetings are dull and languid. They have been unable to bring into the States any outside speaker of note. Sens. FRYE, HARRISON, EDMUNDS and SHERMAN, and Gov. FOSTER were expected to come to the aid of DON CAMERON, but they have all found excuses for not allying themselves with a losing side. Sen. STEWART made a clinching reply to the charge of factionism, by offering to withdraw if Gen. BEAVER would, but this was declined. At Easton lately Mr. STEWART referred to the report that Gen. BEAVER was selected for the head of the ticket at a conference in Washington months in advance of the State Convention, and after alluding to the repeated denials of the machine leaders that such a conference had ever been held, added: "And I tell you what I have never told another assemblage, and that is, that I, as an individual, was invited to be present when it was done, and accompanying the invitation was an intimation that if I wanted it there was a position on the ticket for myself. My response to that invitation I will let Mr. CAMERON give to the public if he desires." That challenge has been before Mr. CAMERON for several days, but he has not been able to answer it.

THE Georgia campaign ended yesterday. It has been warmly contested by the "Liberals" or "Independents," but there is little doubt that the Democrats have swept everything, and elected their full State ticket, with ALEX H. STEPHENS at the head, by a handsome majority. Gov. COLQUITT had a majority of 57,318 two years ago, while HANCOCK's majority was 49,874. These figures will probably be cut in two, and in that fact the Independents will find encouragement to continue their onslaughts on the Bourbon ring rule. Georgia is one of the most progressive States in the South, and this makes the final overthrow of the Democracy merely a matter of time.

THE authorship of the infamous Morey letter (the forged Garfield Chinese letter which lost California to the Republicans in 1880) has at last been discovered by JOHN I. DAVENPORT, of New York, who for two years has followed on the trail of the defamers of GARFIELD. It turns out that the document was penned by H. H. HADLEY, a renegade Republican, with the concurrence of W. H. BARNUM, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee in the campaign of 1880. It was as dirty a piece of work as has ever been perpetrated in politics, and ought to land its author in State's Prison.

EGYPTIAN matters are not greatly change from last week. An event which caused considerable excitement was the powder explosion at Cairo last Thursday. As a train containing English troops entered the depot the ammunition wagon exploded, the train ignited, and the fire soon spread to the depot, which was burned. Then the flames reached the English magazines, which one after another exploded spreading ruin everywhere. The English commissariat, containing 15 days supplies for 35,000 men, was completely destroyed. Several persons were killed and a number wounded. The fire is supposed to be of an incendiary origin, and effort is being made to discover the guilty parties. Sir GARNET WOLSELEY is reported very sick, and ARABI Pasha as just recovering from a severe illness.

THE main incident in the New York campaign has been Judge FOLGER's letter of acceptance. This is a rather able document, and strengthens his position as far as mere skilful presentation of it can. A. R. HEPBURN, nominated for Congressman-at-Large, has declined, in a modest, sensible letter. The dissatisfaction with the Saratoga Convention and its work seems rapidly increasing.

ANTI-JEWISH riots have been reported in Austria. Shops and warehouses have been plundered and threats are frequent that this is only a beginning of what is going to be done. The hatred towards the Jews seems to be something that cannot be controlled.

E. DWYER GRAY, who, it will be remembered, was fined and imprisoned for an article published in his paper in Dublin, the Freeman's *Journal*, has been released on the order of Judge LAWSON who committed him. He pays his fine of £500.

THE Tariff Commission has been extending its tour to the South, and has been hearing the business people of Chattanooga, Savannah, Charleston and Wilmington. Two elements appear before it. The old South, with the exception of sugar and cotton planters, think they would like to try Free Trade. What it would do for them, they have a kind of notion, but one very wide of the truth. The new South, the people who are building up the waste places by introducing diversified industry, prefer a Protective Tariff.

MR. LOCKE'S LETTER.

MR. LOCKE's letter this week gives a series of very bright views of German labor, land, habits and manner of living. The story is of captivating interest, and a more faithful and intelligible picture of "Das Vaterland," could not be made.

ENGINEER MELVILLE absolutely denies that there has been any disagreement between himself and DANENHOWER. In fact he declares that when they parted at Yakutsk, he to go back to search for the missing in the North, it was with the best of feeling towards each other. This is a pleasant thing to be assured of, as a disagreement between two brave men saved from the terrible danger to which they had been exposed together adds to the misery of the whole adventure.

DR. BLISS is in Colorado. He bitterly denounces Congress for the beggarly award of $25,000, says he has lost his practice, etc., etc. It is a good thing for his patients. The doctor should "move on."

CLASSICAL EDUCATION.

In this country as well as in Europe the question of the necessity of a thoro training in the classics as a part of a good education has been most hotly discussed, both in regard to the common schools and the higher colleges and universities. In the former the argument against it hinges upon its uselessness in a business life, and that consequently the time spent in digging into dead and gone things is just so much absolute loss. Of course the other side bring up the discipline of mind given by the pursuit, and the knowledge of modern languages and literature derived from the ancient which is thus obtained, and which is of use in the way of a wider culture even to the man who grows rusty in the minutia of the studies. Similar arguments, but more extended, are used in regard to the higher institutions, many holding that the time is much better spent in the natural sciences than in giving so large a portion to the classics.

Without stopping to discuss the matter as respects either, it is certain that already the plan of study has been greatly modified in the English Universities, and in Germany for the last 10 years students have been allowed to pass thro without the classics. It is now declared by the faculty of the Berlin University that the classical students are very much superior in intellectual achievements to their practically-trained competitors. The progress of the first was slower, but in the end they came out ahead. This evidence would seem to go a long ways towards settling the question so far as the higher institutions are concerned, unless this decision was arrived at under a strong prejudice, which, however, is said not to be the case. Other considerations came into the matter when looked at from the common school point, that would make a large difference in deciding the problem in their respect.

GOOD THINGS IN SPAIN.

People do not usually look to Spain in these days for any information in regard to the best way of doing things. She has been so long in the depths that even the knowledge that she has among her leading men those whose ideas are as liberal and advanced as possessed in any part of the world, fails to produce confidence in her progression. It is, therefore, rather surprising to learn that in Madrid is one of the best managed street railway systems in existence. One can travel from one end of the City to the other on good, comfortable cars for three cents, and for the shorter rides one and two cents are all that is demanded. They run smoothly, the officials are prompt and polite, and the roads pay well to the owners.

But one of the things most noticeable is the care with which the rights of pedestrians are guarded, in the large Cities especially, a thing which in this country often seems a matter of the least importance. When buildings are put up the sidewalk is not allowed to be blocked from the beginning to the end of their construction. All danger from the fall of materials upon the passer by is avoided by the building of a roof over the sidewalk strong enough to hold anything that may be dropped, and this must be kept there until the house is finished.

A recent traveler through Spain tells of these improvements and of several others, which goes to show that there is growth even in the sleepy old country which has seemed given over to indolence and apathy. Liberal ideas are having their influence upon the Government, too, as the proceedings of the Cortes show, and there is a strong movement to extend popular education. The world moves.

The panic of 1857, which followed the 'Golden Era of Free Trade," was especially distressing upon workingmen, and people of small means. The astounding proportion of 93 per cent. of the retailers in the country failed, because their customers were made to pay what they owed or buy more. Every town was a beggarly array of empty stores and bankrupt merchants. So great was the destruction that every State in the West hastened to pass "Stay laws," to give relief to the business men and farmers, whose little properties were everywhere passing under the Sheriff's hammer. Everywhere workingmen were walking the streets in search of employment at any price. There were "bread riots" in New York, Philadelphia and New Orleans. "Soup-houses" were established in all the large Cities to save thousands from actual starvation. In short, seven years of absolute Free Trade had brought Americans to nearly the same condition of beggary and misery that decades of Free Trade has brought Ireland.

WHEN the new rolling mill goes into operation here it will disburse about $3,000 a day. This $3,000 will be spent in this immediate vicinity, buying food, clothing, houses, lands, etc., which our people have to sell. It will add several million dollars to the duplicate, and by so doing lighten the burden of taxation on every one of us. Now, if it were not for the Tariff this rolling mill would not come here—it would not be in existence anywhere, and the millions of dollars which will be paid it every year by customers all over the country would be sent to England. This is an object lesson on the comparative merits of Free Trade and Tariff, that can be comprehended by the slenderest intellect.

THE Town of Haverhill, in Massachusetts, which was so nearly destroyed by fire in February last, has been rebuilt in a better style and with more substantial buildings than ever. It is one of the oldest of the New England Towns, having been settled as early as 1650, and was the scene of many early Indian fights. In the construction of the new buildings, in a Town so little heard of among many Western people, over 13,000,000 brick have already been used. The population now estimated is 20,000, two-thirds of whom are engaged in the manufacture of boots and shoes.

AFTER being harrowed up by the details of a fight among cowboys out in Arizona, in which four of them were shot and killed, it is rather provoking to find that there was not a word of truth in the story. The country had been shocked and gotten over it, the cowboys were supposed to be buried, and now we are told they were never killed.

THE Oswego *Times* remarks that CLEVELAND will do very well for Mayor of Buffalo, but is too thin to spread over the State. That is the general impression everywhere.

TARIFF INSTEAD OF TAXATION.

The first aspect of Tariff is always that of revenue. It presents itself as one of the most desirable of means to raise the money required to carry on a Government. The problem is: "There is so much money required for National expenditures. How can it be best drawn from the people?" Civilized nations usually divide this between what can be collected at the custom houses and what can be imposed directly upon the people. In this country we raise the needed revenue from the following sources:

Customs	$198,159,676 02
Internal Revenue	135,264,385 51
Taxation on National Banks	116,115 72
Miscellaneous (public lands, etc)	19,242,115 83
Total	$360,782,292 57

These are the figures for the last fiscal year. They show that we raise over one-half of the revenue from duties on imports, and much more than a third of it by taxes on beer, spirits and tobacco, leaving none of it to be raised by direct taxation. In order to make the burden more equable we distribute it over more than 4,000 articles, so that each shall pay its share, and no one be unduly oppressed.

Great Britain raises $440,000,000 a year, and draws it from the following sources:

1. Customs	$ 96,784,575
2. Excise	137,005,820
3. Stamps	60,729,020
4. Land-tax and house duty	13,826,755
5. Property and income tax	54,787,675
6. Post Office	33,614,800
7. Telegraph	9,148,885
8. Crown Lands	2,317,190
9. Interest on Suez Canal	6,238,555
10. Miscellaneous	21,447,885
	$436,901,200

The bulk of the customs is levied upon tobacco, spirits, wine, sugar, dried fruits, tea and coffee. Tea alone pays $20,000,000 into the custom houses, coffee, chicory, cocoa, etc., $20,000,000, rum, brandy and gin, $30,000,000, and so on. She draws an immense revenue from the importation of spirits, where we get a small one, for the simple reason that we make most of our alcoholic beverages at home, and tax them here. She gets $23,000,000 on tea and coffee—more than we raise on steel and iron—where we do not get a cent.

She manages to raise as much off her breweries and distilleries as we do, and the difference of $100,000,000 between her Tariff receipts and ours she makes up by aggravating and vexatious direct taxes, such as stamp duties, taxes on window panes, servants, etc. The local taxation is, like here, in addition to this, and levied by the local authorities.

No American would hesitate for a minute in choosing to pay his additional tax at the custom house, rather than subject himself to the inquisitorial, arbitrary and vexatious methods by which the Governmental agents assess and collect the income, house, land, servant, and other direct taxes.

The closer the English revenue system is studied, the less likely will our people be to desire to change our present one for a closer assimilation to it.

THE Free Traders boast much of the support of the New York *Times*. The *Times*, since the death of Mr. RAYMOND, has become more and more the organ of un-American set among the New York Republicans, as the *World* is the organ of the peculiarly un-American set among the Democrats, of which AUGUST BELMONT is the head, and of which FRANK HURD strives to be a prominent member. The *Times* is the exponent of the views of the importers, and merchants who sell foreign goods, and who want the whole West to remain forever tributary to New York, for everything bought and sold. The *Times* apes the English in everything. It is filled with long, heavy editorials, after the English style; many of its writers are English, and up to within a few years its managing editor was a prominent English journalist, who returned to London after leaving the paper. It is even printed, we believe, on presses made in London, and made after the London *Times* pattern. None of the professedly Republican papers could be named which has less real, direct connection with the mass of the party. It is rarely seen in the West, and quotation from it is less frequent than from any New York paper that can be named.

EIGHT millions of dollars in wages is what the "iron workers" have lost in the strikes which have now ended. What the manufacturers have lost remains to be seen. If—and right here is a large if—the relations between capital and labor—in that contest have come in a measure to be better understood by all parties, the transactions of the past season, that have left no blood in their tracks, will not be without their lesson.

PAYNE and his followers have been released. Suits have been brought against the parties to recover the penalty of $1,000 each, provided by the United States statutes, but as they are execution-proof this need not trouble them. It would be a good idea to hire one of the FORD boys to remove PAYNE.

LORD DUFFERIN seems in a fair way to be considered one of the greatest diplomats in the world. The successful termination of affairs in Egypt in so short a time was largely due to his keeping the Turks away, and that without offending the other Powers. Few statesmen could have accomplished the difficult task as Lord DUFFERIN has done, and it is not strange that he is regarded at home with much of the same enthusiasm as Sir GARNET WOLSELEY.

CHRISTIANCY has secured a divorce from his wife. So all of that little melodrama some weeks ago of the repentant beauty, with white robes and disheveled hair, flinging her plump and pulpy self into her husband's withered arms with a tearful plea for forgiveness, is to go for naught. How much there is wasted in this world.

ENGINEER MELVILLE and two of his seamen, survivors of the "Jeannette," have arrived in New York and received a warm welcome there. They are reported in good health in spite of all the horrors they have passed through. But the brave DE LONG and his dead comrades will never return, and what has their death accomplished?

THE London *Times* thinks the subject of the Suez Canal will engage the attention of the English Government now. This question may yet lead to trouble between France and England.

NASBY IN EXILE.

All out of employment should at once secure territory for Mr. LOCKE's new book, and commence the canvass at once. It is a most prosperous season, and the most inexperienced agent can sell over 100 copies before the Holidays. Send to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, for particulars.

"OUR COUNTRY."

We all say glibly "this is our country," but few of us stop to think of how much is involved in the phrase. It is "ours" in a vastly larger sense than is implied by the mere accident of birth and residence, or even that in which we speak of things of which we have temporary possession as "ours."

It is "ours" as our families and kinsmen are—by an indissoluble relationship, which has cost us much, which we expect to cost us much more, and the proper discharge of the duties of which is one of the great responsibilities of life. Our duty toward it is even of a much higher grade than that owed to wife and children.

It is ours because our forefathers fought and suffered for it—because those who have gone before us have given their lives in some way or another to its upbuilding, and because we have not only inherited all that they earned by their labors and sacrifices, but also the responsibility of taking care of the transmitted possession, of developing it as assiduously as they did, and of handing it over to those who come after us, with as much proportional addition as it received before coming into our possession.

Our fathers fought the country's battles—they made its roads, canals, high ways and harbors—they pinched and saved, and "managed" shrewdly,—all with the purpose of making it the fitting home and patrimony of those to whom they should bequeath it. They were ready to share the heritage as they received it from their fathers with all who would come in from abroad, and join in the great work of still farther developing the land—who would cast their lot with it and them, and share in the duties and responsibilities of citizenship. We do the same. We stand ready to share our heritage with every European who will come here and fraternize with us in our work. The man who becomes a resident of the United States becomes by that act a co-heir in all the benefits resulting from the warlike and peaceful achievements of two centuries and a half of predecessors. For nearly 300 years other men have been fighting Indians, British, French, and other enemies; have been leveling forests, digging canals, building railroads, rearing churches, school houses and public edifices; have been busy in every department of human activity in order to make this country a desirable abiding place for him and others.

But we do not propose that all this effort to develop our country shall be merely for the purpose of making it a feeder to the wealth of some other land. We do not intend that it shall have been reduced to cultivation, welded into one grand homogenous domain, made easy of access in every part, and every mile of it a safe and secure home for whoever chooses to abide there, simply that those who dwell here shall be able to better minister to the greatness of foreign lands and strange peoples.

It has cost untold labor, sacrifice and and suffering to provide that whoever desires it can have a farm on the fertile prairies of Kansas and Dakota. Has all this been done to furnish the English manufacturer with another profitable customer? Preposterous.

The land and the fatness thereof belong to our own people. A Protective Tariff provides that all the cream shall not be skimmed off for the benefit of those who have borne none of the heat and the burden, but that it shall be retained at home. It is the same principle applied to national affairs that prudent men apply to their own. No man gives away the profits of his business and his labor to a stranger—why should a nation? It would be a very foolish burlesque on philanthropy to give that which rightfully belongs to us to enrich our competitors, rivals, and possibly enemies, beyond the seas. He who provideth not for his own household denies the faith, and is worse than an infidel. We would gain nothing but deserved contempt by throwing down all the bars and making this country a rich pasture-ground for all the rest of the world, and starving our own people in doing so.

BRADSTREET's Journal gives the total cotton crop of 1881-2 at 5,456,048 bales, of which 278,841 bales were for Southern consumption. The Northern mills used 1,677,581 bales, the balance being shipped to foreign ports, Great Britain taking 2,294,560 bales. Regarding the Southern consumption the report says:

> The increase has been very large, aggregating over 27 per cent. Many of the new mills being constructed at the date of our last statement have gone into operation and the old mills have been running full time with very few exceptions. There are a large number of mills in course of construction that either have not figured at all in this year's returns, or to a very limited extent, which will go to swell the takings in the South for the year 1882-83. It is estimated that the new mills started since January 1, 1881, will run 360,000 spindles, and, when all completed, will consume 120,000 bales of cotton, as they will run mainly on coarse yarns. The spindles actually running the past season aggregated 840,000. According to the census of 1880, there were in the United States 583,696 spindles, showing an increase of over 45 per cent., and by September, 1883, the number will be over 1,000,000.

AN opportunity to extend another industry in the United States is offered in flax growing, which can be carried on as effectively as in Europe, if sufficient intelligence be brought to bear upon the subject. It seems from statistics recently prepared that already there is more than a third as many acres devoted to flax as in Europe, but it only produces $7.10 per acre against $32 there. The difference is caused by the ignorance on the part of our farmers of the best methods of cultivation. That it might be grown in this country and made profitable, there is an abundance of proof, and the time is coming when the factories will be supplied with the home product without depending upon foreign growth.

MR. FAWCETT, the British Postmaster-General, says England has no selfish object in her war with Egypt. She felt so sorry to see the poor Egyptians deceived by such a man as ARABI. It is wonderful what an amount of generous, disinterested sympathy for other nations Great Britain always shows. It was just so in India and in South Africa.

BURLINGTON *Hawkeye:* Dr. BLISS says in his statement that more than half his patients left when he took charge of the President's case, and never came back to him. H'm; ha; very possible; very likely. Indeed, that's exactly what the President did also.

ANY person wishing to try the BLADE three months at *thirty cents*, should remit us before November 1st, as after that date we shall discontinue the short time offer. Specimens sent to any address on application.

FACTS IN IRISH HISTORY.

The advocates of Free Trade would do well to look at some facts in the history of Ireland and her industries, and see how she has been brought to her present terrible condition. The many famines from which she has suffered—five in the last century and three in this—were not because she has not natural resources sufficient to keep her from want. Her coal fields are immense, among the largest in the British Empire. Iron is found in large quantities; gold and silver exist in some parts; and there are hundreds of different kinds of slate and marble. She has a fine climate and rich soil, and almost unrivaled commercial advantages. It seems strange then that she cannot keep her head above water, and she could do so if her industries had not been systematically destroyed by England.

In the 16th century the woollen manufactures in Ireland were attracting the attention of the world. Iron mines were worked successfully and the product shipped to England. In fact her condition was so flourishing as to arouse the jealousy of the latter and to cause restriction laws to be passed which should transfer her industries, particularly that of woollen, to herself. WILLIAM III. did everything in his power to discourage the woollen trade in Ireland and promote it in England. And all this time England had the strongest kind of Protective Tariff to enable her manufactures to grow.

When Irish manufactures were crushed her prosperity was gone. Her happy, industrious people became tramps and vagabonds, and misery and desolation were widespread. Riots were many, and emigration became the order of the day.

There was no change for the better until DEAN SWIFT in 1762 took up the fight for protection of home industries. He said "Burn everything that comes from England but her coal." He aroused the people to form associations binding themselves not to use foreign manufactures when the articles could be produced at home. He set the whole country on fire, and as a consequence English goods remained in the warehouses, unsold, even when offered at exceedingly low prices. Manufactures revived again and once more Ireland was on the high road to prosperity. Such, briefly, was the history of one period in Ireland's life, showing that manufacturing industries encouraged and thriving renders a country prosperous, and whatever tends to hinder their growth or to kill them entirely does so much towards bringing ruin and misery to its people. This is what Free Trade would do for the United States.

ARABI PASHA.

According to late reports ARABI PASHA is entirely overcome by certain exhibitions of the power of the English. He also says that he had no idea that England would send so large an army to assist the Khedive. The latter is received with a most friendly welcome whenever he appears, while those who aided and took part in the rebellion are under a ban. The English influence will now be greater than ever in Egypt, for the prestige which the ending of the war has given, joined to the gratitude that the Khedive will feel for the preservation of his authority, makes a strong foundation for any demands that can be made upon the Egyptians.

While this is true as things are now, had ARABI been successful, nothing would have exceeded the enthusiasm of the people for him and for any Government he had chosen to establish. The intense fanaticism of the Mahometan would have aided him in keeping control of the country, for he would have been regarded as the savior of Islam. He has failed, not for want of courage, not for lack of military knowledge, but that he had not an army of fighting capabilities, nor a treasury filled with money, nor a united people. He expected, so he says, to fight the Khedive and not Great Britain. Poor ARABI! His ambitious dreams are over and he is powerless in the hands of his enemies.

EX-GOV. SPRAGUE seems to be carrying on a successful fight against the Courts of the State of Rhode Island in spite of every effort to bring him to terms. Gen. BUTLER is his lawyer, and, as everybody knows, is as full of subtleties as the Father of Evil. Under his advice and through his ingenuity the great army of creditors has thus far been completely baffled. Canonchet was guarded by rifles, and in spite of the auction sale to Mr. MOULTON still remains in SPRAGUE's hands. Other property which has been attached, and which the creditors have vainly tried to have sold, is all tied up by ingeniously managed suits and counter-suits until nobody knows anything about them nor how to proceed. Scarcely a day passes but a house or barn upon some part of the Sprague property in the different portions of the State burns down, and none can tell whose the hand that sets it on fire. The whole affair is a most curious one, and the outcome of it is exceedingly hard to tell. The trouble begins to assume the proportions of an internecine war.

SOME of the most simple things in the world, or those that seem so, require the greatest care to manufacture. An instance of this is found in the jewsharp. This little musical instrument, which appears to possess no qualities that would cause it to be difficult to produce, yet requires 30 separate operations to complete. Perhaps this fact may be partially explained by understanding that it is a combination of several different instruments each with a separate pitch. There are but three manufactories in the country, one in New York, one in Boston, and one in Troy, the latter having been very recently established by an Englishman. The inventor of the jewsharp died to fortune and to fame unknown, but this product of his genius has made music all over the world for centuries.

SINCE it would be manifestly out of taste to beat drums, and parade troops on the bi-centennial of the landing of PENN, the Philadelphians are at a loss to know how to appropriately celebrate that illustrious anniversary.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We have mailed over 2,000 copies of this remarkable cheap book to readers of the BLADE during the past few months, and we doubt if we have enough copies left to carry us through the coming holiday demand. An elegant large $3.00 book is not often mailed postpaid for $1.25, and our new subscribers should take advantage of the present opportunity, and secure a copy before they are gone. See description of the book on 8th page of the present issue.

FRANCE, AS AN EXAMPLE.

France, every one admits, is the most prosperous country in Europe. Notwithstanding the terrible waste of the war with Germany, in which she also lost two Provinces and milliards of money, she went through the revulsion of 1873 better than any other country in Europe, and to-day has more money per head of her inhabitants than any nation in the world except England; and has more homes for her people, more and better clothing, and food for every man, woman and child in her borders than any land east of the Atlantic.

The reason of this prosperity is that France has always had a Tariff, nearly as rigid and as stubbornly enforced as that of England. It was this collision of the two commercial systems that kept the two countries at war for centuries. It was this that made them fight for the possession of America, and India, and for the leadership in Europe.

Is anybody foolish enough to imagine that all those long wars were fought merely for glory?—that their frightful expense was borne by the merchants and bankers merely for the love of military renown? The French and English merchants supplied the funds for wars, and urged them on, the same as our merchants supply money for, and urge the building of railroads—*i. e.*,—to secure markets for their goods.

We said that France's wonderful prosperity was largely due to a rigidly maintained Tariff. The present Tariff is mainly the revised one, instituted by the gigantic genius of the great COLBERT, in 1793, and has been adhered to in the main, though every manner of political change has swept over the country.

Since 1793 the First Republic was throttled by the First NAPOLEON, who was in turn crushed twice under the weight of united Europe. Three Bourbon Kings have sat on the throne, and two have been dethroned by revolution. The Second Republic was destroyed by the Third NAPOLEON, and he hurled from power after 20 years by the Third Republic. But in all these mutations and convulsions there has not been a moment's wavering from the scheme of protecting French industries by a judicious Tariff, and consequently French workshops have continually enlarged under King, Emperor or Republic, French goods have become finer and better and cheaper, whether a BONAPARTE or a Bourbon sat on the throne, and France and Frenchmen have yearly grown richer, no matter what befell the rest of Europe.

Contrast the wealth and greatness of France—the almost universal happiness and comfort of every Frenchman, with the poverty of Free Trade Spain, Portugal, Italy and Austria, and the squalor and misery of the inhabitants of the countries that were once the seats of all the wealth and prosperity of the world.

A MR. STARR, of Tennessee, has invented an ærial ship which he claims embodies principles never before applied to ærial navigation. The ship, built full size, will cost about $1,200. The following description is given of it:

> The ship will be in the shape of two cylinders, the outer ends pointed, joined together so as to form a straight line, with a space between them large enough for a wind-wheel to revolve, its axis being parallel with the cylinders. Between the cylinders will also be suspended the car to contain the engine that runs the wheel, and the operator, and supplies of water and coal-gas to feed the engine. The length of the air-ship will be 132 feet, the diameter of the cylinders 18 feet, the diameter of the propelling wheel 26 feet, the capacity of the cylinders for holding gas 28,000 cubic feet, and the ascending power of the gas 1,904 pounds. The total resisting surface of the ship as it goes through the air will be 277 square feet, and the working surface of the wheel will be 372 square feet. The weight of the ship, including the cloth, stays, wheel, engine, etc., is estimated at 1,364 pounds, which leaves 540 pounds for the operator and ballast.
>
> Mr. Starr attributes the failure of attempts at aerial navigation made by Prof. C. F. Richel and other inventors to the fact of their having their propelling wheel of far too small size, and having it hung beneath the balloon part of the structure at such distance as to make its propelling power almost useless. Mr. Starr computes from facts gained by previous experiment that it will take 485 pounds pressure to overcome the resistance of the air to his ship when moving 23 miles an hour. With his engine and 26 feet wheel he calculates to realize 525 pounds direct thrust. A rudder at the stern will steer the ship, a small vane on an upright axis will serve to raise and lower it, and a weight hung longitudinally below it on a movable cope will govern its inclination.

MAJ. POLLARD, of the American team, says that they lost at Creedmoor because "the Englishmen out-shot us. I doubt whether it is possible to get a team together in this country that could have have won this match. In England large and numerous prizes are offered every year for rifle-shooting, and this policy has succeeded in creating a class of riflemen, all skillful shots. They come together from England, Scotland and Ireland, to the number of nearly 3,000, so that it is no difficult matter to select an excellent team. The gentlemen who composed the English team are all old prize winners, they have met together for many years, while only a few of our men have ever shot a match before. Another thing that operated against us was the weather. The wind blew a perfect gale on both days. I never saw anyone shoot in such a wind before, while the Englishmen, accustomed to shooting in all sorts of weather and wind, did not seem in the least disconcerted."

THE European nations are generally awakening from the delusion of Free Trade, to which they yielded under the influence of England. Germany and Italy, which so long as they were made up of hostile little Principalities, could have no Tariff, are now protecting themselves with duties which will encourage home manufactures. This so greatly restricts the English market that strenuous efforts must be made to get compensation in other directions. This accounts for the earnestness of the Free Trade agitation in this country. "It means business," most emphatically, for the English merchants, just as it means destruction for American factories and manufactories.

WHILE MR. PENDLETON and others are advocating giving members of the Cabinet seats in both Houses, after the English fashion, Frenchmen are beginning to talk of excluding the Ministry from the Assembly, and re-constituting it on the American plan, by which the members will hold office at the pleasure of the Executive, and not at that of the lower House.

THE New Orleans *Times-Democrat* estimates that the flood of 1882 cost the Southwest over $26,000,000, of which Louisiana's share was $15,000,000. To replace this loss will require 600,000 bales of cotton.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Value of imports for 12 months ending August 31, $741,983,917; exports same period, $737,033,172.——Prof. Longston, the colored orator, intends to stump Virginia for Mahone, and defends his course by declaring that "the success of Mahone movement in Virginia means education, liberty, a free ballot and a fair count for the colored man, and the abolition of the whipping-post.——The largest stone arch in the world was recently completed near Washington. It spans the Captain John Run and is 220 feet span. The span approaching it nearest is that of the Grosvenor bridge, 200 feet, over the River Dee.——About 10,000,000 acres of agricultural lands in Northern Dakota, which have been occupied nominally by Chippewa Indians for a time, are to be reopened to white settlers.——The shoe manufacturers of Biddeford and Waco, Me., have resolved to close up their factories on account of the demands for increased wages by the workmen.——An American horse, Lorillard's Aranza, won the Great Eastern Railway handicap at Newmarket by six lengths.——Engineer Melville has given Sec. Chandler a detailed account of the finding of the bodies of DeLong and party.——Minister Hunt telegraphs that Gilder and Wilson, of the Jeannette, have arrived at St. Petersburg.——The Flathead Indians asked the Interior Department $1,000,000 for a strip through their reservation 200 feet wide, for the Northern Pacific Railroad. After a little negotiation they accepted $23,000.——The United Railroad Stock Yard Company, of Cincinnati, has increased its capital stock from $700,000 to $1,000,000, said increase of $250,000 being preferred stock.——Fred Douglass says he will not go into the Virginia canvass, although he believes in the Readjuster movement there, and that he can not stump Ohio, because he is getting too old to travel.——John W. Dorsey, of star route notoriety, is passing his vacation with his family at Middlebury, Vt.——Sen. Harrison, of Indiana, appears to be more in demand than any other stump speaker in this campaign. He will aid the Ohio Republicans, and then begin the canvass of his own State.——The vote of Oregon for Governor at the June election has just been canvassed by the Legislature and declared as follows: Z. F. Moody, Republican, 21,481; Joseph S. Smith, Democrat, 20,069; Republican majority, 1,412.——The Supreme Court of Connecticut has decided that women are eligible to membership in the bar of that State, and Mary Hall, by virtue of this decision and the certificate of the Bar Committee that she has passed the necessary examination, will be admitted to practice law in Hartford County. Women have been already admitted to practice law in Missouri, California, and the District of Columbia, and may practice before the Supreme Court of the United States after three years' practice in the highest courts of any State, Territory, or of the District of Columbia.——Gen. Geo. Stoneman, a Colonel on the retired list of the army and the Democratic candidate for Governor of California, has resigned his position on the retired list, which paid him $3,300 per annum.——In a libel suit at Montreal, John O'Reilly testified that McNamee, the founder of the Hibernian Society, offered him $500 to put daylight through C. J. Brydges, a railway magnate.——Five persons attempted to cross the Miami River at Lebanon, O., Tuesday afternoon, and during a playful struggle for the oars the craft capsized, and four of the occupants drowned.——The London Graphic Company printed 520,000 copies of the "Summer Number" of that paper, at an expense of $57,000. The number contains 19 full page illustrations, printed in different colors, and to produce the entire edition required no less than 15 millions of impressions. These remarkable figures will give some idea of the immense labor involved in the production of such a work.——A charity hospital will be founded at Northampton, Mass., with $100,000 left for that purpose by Caleb C. Dickinson.——A. J. Thompson, an extensive grain buyer, swindled two banks at Terre Haute, Ind., to the amount of $2,600, by drawing money on duplicate bills of lading, having made erasures with oxalic acid.——Cholera of a virulent type has broken out in the Mexican city of Uxtla, where 28 deaths occurred in one day.——Lorne made a speech at Victoria in which he encouraged the employment of Chinese laborers on railroad lines.——The Postoffice Commission advises that the Government perform all wagon service in large cities with its own teams.——A new through line from Manitoba to the sea, to compete with the Canadian Pacific, is under consideration at Montreal.——By way of Vienna and London a rumor comes that the Emperor and Empress of Russia were crowned secretly while in Moscow.——Twenty one Towns in the United States bear the name of Garfield.——A single steamer took 30,000 barrels of apples from New York to London last week.——It has been decided to retain for the present 12,000 men in Egypt to carry on and consolidate the work for which the suppression of Arabi Pasha does little more than clear the way.——The gross receipts of the Postoffice Department for the fiscal year ended June 30 were $41,203,317 [illegible], an increase of $5,047,8[illegible] over the previous year.——Thomas McDaniel, who for 22 years had not spoken to any person, and who was known as the hermit of Lenoir County, N. C., was found dead in his hut in a swamp Saturday.——Efforts are being made to close the crevasse which permits muddy Mississippi river water to flow into Lake Pontchartrain, Louisiana, and the effect will be the restoration of clear salt water in the basin of the lake.——The business failures of the past week in the United States, many of which were large and important, numbered 183, being an increase of 32 over the preceding week, and 61 more than in the corresponding week in 1881.——The application for a writ of habeas corpus in the case of Sergt. Mason has been denied.——A monument to Frederick Hecker, the German patriot and soldier, was unveiled at St. Louis Sunday.——An explosion in the torpedo magazine on the Russian ironclad Admiral Popoff killed two officers and 30 seamen.——Much damage was done in Ireland Sunday by a hurricane, which drove many ships ashore at Cork and flooded the town.——Four more of the colored men wounded in the riot at Lancaster, S. C., have died of their injuries. Four were shot dead at the time. The affair has the appearance of a massacre by the "superior race," with superior arms. A special dispatch from Columbia states: "No whites were killed, but several were wounded."——The United States Supreme Court decided that a railroad company must honor its tickets, whoever sells them, and that a purchaser is entitled to the rights of a passenger between the points named on the ticket.——The public debt statement shows a decrease during September of $14,6[illegible],238.——Seven persons were killed and [illegible] wounded at the Lancaster, Va., riot.——The Tariff Commission has resumed its session in New York City.——An unconfirmed rumor prevailed in Paris Tuesday that the Pope had been shot at by a soldier.——Ex-Sec. Blaine is sick.

IN the event of New Jersey electing a Republican Legislature, Sec. FRELINGHUYSEN will be a candidate for Senator.

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Political Muddle—Republican Discord—Sunshine—Thurlow Weed—Watering Places Damaged—Opium Smoking—The Lelands—Various Items.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30, 1882.

Our political affairs are in a muddle. The nomination of Judge Folger has annoyed the anti Stalwart faction of the Republican party to such an extent that there are loud calls for him to decline. His letter of acceptance has not appeared, though it is said to be in preparation. He will not decline, of course; there is neither reason nor precedent for such a backdown. The opposition will bluster and threaten, but probably nine tenths of them will at the last moment support the ticket. To give the State to the Democrats because everybody cannot be satisfied, is a result that I do not believe the most violent of the half breeds will venture to risk. There is no reason why the ticket should not have been 15,000 to [illegible] majority. Should the disaffected Republicans defeat Folger it would be political suicide for them.

In the City there seems to be a prospect of harmony among the Democrats—that is, if John Kelley gets the nomination for Mayor. He would be a bitter dose for the County Democracy; but everybody knows that, as a general rule, that party solidifies on the morning of election, however widely they may quarrel up to that time. The next Mayor will have an immense amount of patronage, and the spoils will consolidate all factions. No local nominations on either side have yet been made.

SUNSHINE ONCE MORE.

The oldest inhabitant assures me that he never saw so rough a September. It was one continuous pouring of rain day after day until yesterday. When it cleared up to-day all is bright and beautiful, and we look for an October as lovely as September had been disagreeable.

THE VETERAN.

Thurlow Weed has been at death's door several times within the last two weeks, but he rallies bravely, and last night seemed to be almost well. At any rate he was willing to be interviewed on politics, and warmly commended Judge Folger. What "Warwick, the Kingmaker" don't know about politics is not worth looking after.

TOO MUCH WATER.

Coney Island and Long Branch have suffered serious damage from the protracted storm. Of course the season is over, and nearly all the great hotels are closed. I am told that as a rule business for the season was rather poor. The wind up in the equinoctial storm was dismal. Rockaway Beach has not seriously suffered from the tempest, and Long Beach gets through comparatively unharmed.

THE LELANDS.

"The boys" have come up from the Beach, and make sunshine in the Sturtevant House, which, by the way, has got an additional name—it is now "Leland's Sturtevant House," and Lewis's pleasant greeting is ready for all worthy travelers as well as for citizens. The older branch of this numerous family of "born landlords" will on Monday take possession of the Coleman House on the other side of Broadway occupying the block next below the Sturtevant. The rather sleepy looking but still favorite Coleman will be re-christened with the name "Leland Hotel," repairs will be made, and another popular house appear on Broadway—and where a Leland goes, there go the people.

OPIUM SMOKING.

Everybody knows that the consumption of opium in one form or another is a rapidly growing evil in this City. It is all the more dangerous because it can be and is done in secret, none but the seller and the consumer knowing of the practice until the baneful effects of the drug begin to appear. It is a painful fact that many of our ladies of high position are slaves to the habit, and druggists and doctors might tell some startling stories, if they would, of mental and physical ruin. And now we are likely to acquire the variation of opium smoking, although the *Legislature* adopted a law to punish the keepers of opium-smoking dens. There are several well-known places to which smokers resort, and of one of the largest of these I will give a brief description. It is in a cellar in the Bowery, near Canal street. There is no sign, and it is only by peering down a stairway that one is able to discover a light shining dimly through an interior door. After walking through a narrow, dark passage the visitor found himself in a room dimly lighted by oil lamps. On one side was an office in which the proprietor sat and sold the drug. On the other side was a long wide bench covered with matting. On one end of this bench were grouped half a dozen Chinamen, quietly smoking, their heads resting on little wooden benches covered with hard pillows. Beyond them lay several white men, only one of whom was smoking; the others were merely chatting, but all had the appearance of smokers. Only one man, and he was a Chinaman, showed anything of the fearful attenuation and wildness commonly supposed to be the result of opium smoking. In a room beyond this one lay about a score of men and women, or girls, extended on the benches which ran around the wall. The women were not generally smokers but came into the place with their male friends. Most of them had unfastened their dresses and were otherwise negligent in their attire; for the heat of the room was stifling. These women were by no means the lowest of their class, and a few of them were really handsome. There did not seem to be any consciousness of lewdness in their behavior, though when there was a group of several people smoking together, the men and women rested their heads indiscriminately upon each other's breasts. There seemed to be merely a forgetfulness of the difference in sex, or a sort of general companionship. About 75 people, it was said, dropped in during the night, but many of them did not smoke.

As to the manner of smoking it is about as follows: Each smoker is provided with a tray on which are placed a lamp, a sponge, a little steel rod, a pipe, and a clam-shell containing opium in a semi-fluid condition. The smoker takes a little of the thick, dark-brown fluid upon the pointed end of the steel rod and holds it over the flame of the lamp. When it has expanded he rolls it on the bowl of his pipe, and then heats it again. This process is repeated until the opium is sufficiently cooked and brought to a proper consistency. The pipe consists of a stone or clay bowl, with a long bamboo stem. The bowl is very small, and the opening at the top is only about enough to insert a knitting-needle. When the opium is properly cooked the smoker rolls it into the shape of a cylinder, leaving the steel rod in the middle. He then thrusts the whole into the pipe and draws out the rod, the opium adhering to the bowl. Then the smoker puts the pipe to his lips and holds the cylinder of opium over the lamp. The opium burns, and with deep inhalations the smoker draws the smoke into his lungs. A pipeful will not last more than five minutes; a shell of opium holds enough for 8 or 10 pipes. The odor is pungent, and the taste is far from agreeable. The common belief that the opium smoker soon goes to sleep and sees horrible objects, did not seem to be borne out by anything discovered in this cellar. There was not much talking, and the few who were asleep appeared to have utilized the cellar as a lodging house. None of them had the appearance of being hard drinkers. About the worst of the place was its sickening atmosphere, there being no ventilation except by the front door, and that was covered with a curtain.

On questioning one of the white smokers, he said: "I don't see any harm in opium. When I began to smoke, 10 years ago, I weighed 132 pounds; now I weigh 225, and I do not drink whisky as I once did." Another said: "Before I smoked opium I drank hard and made a beast of myself. Opium never sets men crazy. It is at the most a lazy luxury. I have sold whisky, and I have sold opium, and I never degraded men so much by the latter as by the former. There is no use in trying to prevent men from smoking; if every den in New York were closed to-morrow, men would have their own pipes and keep on smoking. The custom is spreading rapidly. Two years ago there were not 20 smokers in the City, now there are several hundred, besides the Chinese."

VARIOUS ITEMS.

The newspaper row about Jay Gould getting control of the Associated Press has died out, and the Association still lives. It is a vast monopoly in itself.

A new railroad line to Buffalo has been fixed upon by the lease of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western for 90 years to the Central Construction Company. The new line is 200 miles long, and will soon be opened for general traffic.

The first collision with the big bridge occurred yesterday. The "Undaunted," an enormous ship with sky-scraping masts, had some of her topworks carried away and a large piece of iron was torn from the bridge.

About half a dozen divorces were granted yesterday by Judge Donohue; and yet people will go on marrying as if there was no danger.

ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Political Affairs Mixed—The Real Bosses—Virginia—The Sanguine Democracy—The Tariff Commission—Protection—The Political Field.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Sept 29 1882.

There has never been a time in the history of the country when political parties were so cut up into factions as they are now. The mania for independent candidates and for all manner of political cranks has seized on both parties, but appears to rage most among the Republicans. In the South where so many have been held in the Democratic party by an unnatural pressure, and where it requires great courage to be a Republican, the dodge of independence is only a method of breaking away from uncongenial associations and may be regarded as a natural movement. But in the North there never was so little cause for factions. It is conceded on all sides that the National Government is conducted with prudence and discretion; that the general course of the Republican party has been satisfactory to the country, that all sections and interests are reasonably prosperous, and that there is less cause for divisions than have often existed before. A great deal has been said about bosses, but the real bosses are behind the scenes. They are moving the pawns and knights and castles to checkmate each other in the great game of the Presidential nomination; and the true reason why Republican newspapers are tearing their hair over evils that do not exist is because they are in the service of a boss whose interests require that in this off year, when there is not so much at stake, the old elements of the party shall be ruled down at whatever cost and new men brought to the front. These things cannot be prevented because they cannot be exposed, but the example of Samuel J. Tilden should be a warning to those who are moving mountains to force a result. With all his skill at cheating, and stealing, and buying, he failed, and we may hope that others who use similar means may share his fortunes.

Among the movements on the political chess board is Mr. Blaine's attempt to break up the Virginia program and embarrass the coalition. According to one of our papers, his efforts are having considerable success. It is also said by the *Post* (Democratic) that Mr. Blaine has secured the services of a distinguished colored man to organize the Virginia Republicans against the coalition. It was supposed that this had reference to Mr. Douglass, but the ex Marshal, on being interviewed a day or two ago, said that he was decidedly in favor of the coalition and that if anybody had been engaged to do that kind of work it was not him. The battle in Virginia rages with tremendous earnestness, and all is activity and movement, but it is not possible to say with any certainty what is to be the outcome.

The unsettled condition of political affairs is accepted by the Democrats as a sure indication of their return to power and they calculate on carrying Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio, and on having a majority in the next House of Representatives. Of course the first thing is to parcel out the offices, and they give the Speakership to Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, or Mr. Carlisle, of Kentucky, the Clerkship to Representative Martin of Delaware, who will not be a member of the next House, and the place of Sergeant at Arms to John G. Thompson of Ohio. The two men named for the Speakership represent the two extremes of a troublesome question. Mr. Randall is strong for a Protective Tariff and Mr. Carlisle is the Free Trade leader of the House. When the canvas warms up the Democrats are likely to be frightened out of their confidence.

The funds collected for the Garfield Hospital are stated to be something over $80,000. This is a large sum to be collected in driblets, but it is not sufficient to meet the views of those who have the project in hand. The fair which opens in the Capitol on the 25th of November is not for the hospital but for a statue to be erected in memory of the late President.

The Tariff Commission is gathering a large amount of information and their printed bulletins are of great interest to parties who are concerned about tariff taxation. A gentleman connected with the Commission states that the duties on sugar have elicited more attention than anything else. The sugar lands of the United States are not so productive as those of Cuba, and sugar culture is therefore largely dependent on protective duties. Potteries have also presented their wants very fully. They desire to do more in fine wares and want a Tariff to help them. The session of the Commission at Richmond developed a much stronger interest in Virginia for protection than was supposed to exist. The establishment of manufactories on so many of the water courses has tended to change the views of the people on that subject. The manufacturers of quinine have been very active in securing the ear of the commission and their energy and persistance show what importance they attach to the duty on their product. There are, it seems, just 352 persons engaged in this business who are to be the beneficiaries of all this boring. But the Committee are dealing fairly with all sides, and acknowledge the light which they have received from the sensible Free Trade representatives who have appeared before them. They say that they will be ready with their report before the holidays. Evidently they will be very well posted on all questions touching the Tariff, and it is to be regretted that they cannot be heard on the floor of Congress. It would certainly have been much better had all this information been in the hands and heads of those who could have explained and elucidated it in the presence of the men who are to vote upon it. But the trouble with any Protective Tariff is, that protection must be adjusted by these representations of interested and selfish men. The principle is precisely the same as that which every year fixes the appropriations for rivers and harbors. The taxes cannot be adjusted on general principles, and must be awarded according to the case made out. But the indications are that the projects of the Committee will be a great improvement on the Tariff now in force. It need not be expected, however, that any project will pass the two Houses of Congress without undergoing great changes. Our Congressmen are wiser than any Commission.

The news received here from the canvas is of such a mixed character that opinions founded it are much less reliable than usual. From Ohio we hear that there is little excitement and that the vote will be light. Of New York it is too early as yet to speak. There is not, however, the usual enthusiastic send-off; but the nomination of such a man as Judge Folger cannot fail to be strong with the people; and when the politicians have got through quarreling and the people roll up their sleeves for work, a very different impression will be produced. In Pennsylvania the battle between the Ins and Outs is to be fought to the bitter end; but every once in a while we meet with a sanguine Regular who believes that Beaver will pull through. Of course such large derangements will lose us some members of Congress. In the West, the canvas will, to all appearance, be about as usual. In the South more Republicans than heretofore will be returned to the House; but the principal advantage gained there will be from the great number of Independents in the field. It is believed that they will be more likely to act with the Republicans than with the Bourbons. But there will be the usual amount of cheating and bull-dozing. You will notice that what is called the riot at Lancaster, South Carolina, ended as usual in the killing of a number of negros. We all know what that means, and what will be the effect on the coming election.

The visit of Herbert Spencer to the Capital excites less interest than we should expect. But as he came for rest and did not desire to be troubled with receptions and entertainments the matter is accounted for.

Lieut. Melville remains here for the present and is naturally the object of much attention.

BUCKEYE.

GEN. BUELL.

The Organizer of the Army of the Ohio—His Appearance—Discussion of Old Times—The Battle of Perryville—Rosecrans.

To the Editor of the Blade.

MAYFIELD, Ky., Sept. 23, 1882.

My last letter was written from Louisville. I left that City on the 17th inst., coming to Mayfield, Graves County, via the Chesapeake, Ohio & Southwestern Railway, a distance of 245 miles. The road runs, during the great part of the route, through a wild and comparatively unproductive country. Curves and tunnels are numerous and the hamlets along the road are far from desirable places for people to live.

I learned, casually, that Gen. Don Carlos Buell, the old commander of the Army of the Cumberland, was on the train. I sought him out, and, having introduced myself, was cordially invited to occupy a seat with him. Having informed him that I had, for a short time, been a member of his command, and that I personally knew many of his old officers and soldiers, I succeeded in drawing him out in a two hours' conversation, which was pleasant and profitable.

GEN. BUELL'S APPEARANCE.

Gen. Buell is a man whom I should take to be about 58 or 60 years of age, 5 feet 8 inches in hight, and weighing about 145 pounds. He wears a mustache and chin whiskers well frosted with age, and has a keen, piercing eye that is actually restless. His manner of speaking is deliberate and very accurate; and is remarkably free from the egotistic spirit so often found among military men. I do not remember an unkind or severe expression used by him against any army officer. I was impressed with the fact that he did not desire to build up his own fame by striving to tear down that of others.

Our conversation concerned mainly the military operations in Kentucky and Tennessee and was substantially as follows:

Correspondent—I am told that this is Gen. Buell. Am I correctly informed?

Gen Buell—Yes, sir; what is the name?

C.—My name is R., of Ohio. I have the pleasure of being acquainted with some of your old soldiers and commanders, among whom I would mention Gen. W. H. Gibson, one of Ohio's brilliant orators.

B.—Oh, yes; I remember Gen. Gibson. He was a brave man and did good service in the army. I have met him once or twice at soldiers' reunions. He is a fine speaker. What is his present occupation?

C.—He has a variety of callings. Of late years he has given much attention to railroad building. In addition he has been employed in Temperance and political campaigns, and has given some public lectures on his army experiences. General, allow me to ask you a question

CONCERNING GEN. GARFIELD.

Is it true, as sometimes asserted, that when he (then Colonel) reported to you in the Winter of 1861 that you asked him whether he was acquainted with the geography of Eastern Kentucky; and, if so, that you had a command for him to use against Humphrey Marshall? Is it true that he said he would study the map and report in the morning, and that his report being satisfactory you gave him the command?

B.—Substantially the information is correct. The truth is, I knew of Col. Garfield's energy and efficiency, and determined to give him the command before I had any consultation with him.

C.—Had Gen. Garfield remained in the army what would have been his future?

B.—It is hard to tell. He was remarkably successful, having thoroly studied his work and wisely matured his plans. I think he showed himself possessed of the elements requisite to make a great military man as he was a statesman.

C.—General, have you read the series of books now being published, in which special campaigns are written up by special writers?

B.—Some of them. They are written largely for a special purpose, viz.: the advancing of certain pet officers. They are not as free from prejudice as they ought to be.

C.—Why have you not written a history of the war, and especially of that part in which you were a conspicuous character—the campaigns in Tennessee and Kentucky?

B.—To do so would place me in the attitude of a defender of myself, and would reflect unfavorably upon some of my subordinates. I prefer to allow impartial history in the future to vindicate me rather than enter the list as a self advocate. It is true, however, that no part of the war is less understood or more imperfectly and unjustly understood than the campaign in Kentucky.

C.—What was the plan of the

BATTLE OF PERRYVILLE?

B.—Gen. Bragg came into Kentucky with a larger army than I had. It was under good discipline, and was strongly reinforced by recruits. The additions which I received at Louisville gave me an equal force as to numbers. While I was at Louisville, Bragg was at Frankfort, trying to reconstruct the State Government. He evidently thought he could stay in possession of Kentucky, nor did he know that I was advancing until my army had been on the march for three days. He then abandoned Franklin hurriedly and started on the retreat. I foresaw that a conflict between the two armies would occur, and supposed that it would take place about the 9th of October at Harrodsburg. When Bragg perceived himself pursued so closely, his only alternative was to turn upon my army and strike a blow so as to gain time for himself. This he did. Perceiving his purpose, I ordered my corps commanders to concentrate their forces near Perryville on the morning of October 8th, and report to me for orders. Instead of being on the ground early as designated, Gen. McCook did not arrive until 1 o'clock; and then, instead of putting his men into position and reporting afterwards, he reported without so placing them. It was under these circumstances that Bragg made his terrible onslaught, and, for a time, gained an advantage. He was finally repulsed, but ours was only a negative victory. He withdrew leisurely from the field and resumed his retreat.

C.—But, General, why didn't you pursue and capture him?

B.—From the best means of information at my command, I could not see that I had a much greater force than he. If he was bold enough to attack my army as he did, he was strong enough to resist any vigorous pursuit on my part to follow up my victory. During the battle and afterwards I felt the need of Gen. Nelson, who was a most excellent officer and discreet commander. His death was a great misfortune to me.

GEN. ROSECRANS.

C.—Were the subsequent movements of the army as directed by Gen. Rosecrans according to your own plans?

B.—They were substantially. I was relieved of my command by Gen. Rosecrans at Bowling Green, where I had ordered my troops to concentrate. From Bowling Green I intended to go directly to Murfreesboro, instead of Nashville as was done. This was the only material modification.

C.—What is your opinion of Gen. Bragg?

B.—He was a discreet and able commander, a superior disciplinarian but deficient, perhaps, in his tenacity to follow up an advantage. With this exception he was one of the ablest commanders in the Rebel army, and his government made a mistake in relieving him when it did.

Our conversation touched also upon other collateral questions, but need not here be reported. Since meeting Gen. Buell, I have had a conversation with Col. S. P. Love of the 11th Kentucky Mounted Infantry, in reference to our point of interest. It was currently reported during the war, and as generally believed then and now that Bragg and Buell were brothers-in-law. Col. Love said he asked Buell as to the matter, and was assured that there is no truth in the statement nor in the other one so often made that they would frequently sleep together at night and fight each other the next day.

Gen. Buell is now living near the line of the C. O. & S. W. R. R., about 50 miles north of Paducah. His address is Paradise, Ky.

FRAISE.

POWELL'S VALLEY, VA.

A Visit to an Old Battle Ground.

Mr. John McElroy:

DEAR SIR—For a long time have I been a reader of the BLADE—ever since I learned to read, almost—and when your story of the Andersonville Prison was published I read that wonderful portrayal of events with ever increasing interest. Recently, while on my way to Cumberland College, where I am now a student, I had occasion to travel for many miles along Powell's Valley, Va.; indeed the College is situated in the center of it. The vivid description which you gave of that Valley in the introduction of that very fascinating story returned to my mind with new interest. The country remains the same—the frowning cliffs and rugged rocks of Cumberland Mountain, still unaltered, spread out under the shadow of that grand old mountain. The Valley is still the same; but, O! how altered are the customs and habits of the people. They are no longer limited to what they make with their own hands, but with the bounteous product of a rich and fertile soil, with their herds and their flocks they purchase from different markets whatever they wish. But few communities in the South can boast of better schools, of better morals, of more intelligent and better educated citizens, particularly those who have been educated since the war. There is not, as I have been informed, a stillhouse in the County, nor a grog shop—not an individual licensed to deal in any intoxicating spirits.

I stopped awhile at Jonesville, where you were captured, with an old gentleman whose name is Andrew Milburn. He lived on a beautiful farm just west of the Town in very singularly constructed buildings. No doubt you remember the place, if not the man. He said the Federals did not treat him right—that he told them to take his cattle or the Rebels would; they would not and so the Rebels did. He was very talkative, and said much concerning the events of the war. I told him a young man who was here at the time of which he spoke is now the editor of one of the best papers published. Yours truly,

J. F. VICARS.

Rose Hill, Va.

Prisoners-of-War Reunion.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

MT. VERNON, Ill., Sept. 26.

The reunion of all Union ex-prisoners of the late war takes place in Chicago, October 18 and 19. Headquarters at Grand Pacific Hotel. This is the annual meeting of the Northwestern Association organized at Springfield, Ill., one year ago, composed of ex-prisoners from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri and Kansas. We want, through your excellent paper, to call especial attention to this meeting and urge the attendance of all ex-prisoners as matters of great importance will be discussed and in which all ex-prisoners are or should be deeply interested.—C. W. PAVEY, President Northwestern Association of Ex-Prisoners of War.

THE LOSS OF THE LEE.

Twenty-one Persons Supposed to Have Lost Their Lives.

The Fire Thought to be Incendiary—A Brave Pilot—Incidents of the Fire.

VICKSBURG, Sept. 30.—This morning at 3 o'clock fire broke out on the steamer R. E. Lee, about 30 miles below here, resulting in the total destruction of the boat, with terrible loss of life.

Following is a list of the persons known to be lost: Cabin passengers—Mr. Pointer, Maysville, Ky.; Mrs. McClellan, New Orleans; Miss Adams, a music teacher, on her way to Baton Rouge; an infant of Mrs. Searle, of Vicksburg, and two colored women.

Also the following: Frank Jones, fireman; Ophelia Jones and Martha Alebl, second and third chambermaids; Thomas Fisher, Joe Murrell, Scot Cox, Thomas Collins, Irwin Duncan, cabin boys; Samuel Brown, roustabout; Kardo, carpenter; Wm. Mestmake, second engineer; all the cooks and help except the pastry cook.

The books of the boat and United States mail lost, together with a cargo of 500 bales of cotton.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 30.—The States says: The announcement of the destruction by fire of that grand old steamboat, the Robert E. Lee, will be heard with universal sorrow. The champion of the Mississippi waters; the favorite of all the people from New Orleans to Vicksburg, and named after the greatest of heroes and statesmen, her destruction, just at the beginning of the cotton season and after undergoing thorough repairs and overhauling, will be a serious blow to her owners, as well as to the trade in which the Lee has been so long and faithfully engaged.

Whenever a survivor was seen on the street, immediately a large crowd would gather around, eager to learn whatever he knew of the sad occurence. A number were seen with heads and arms bound up, some of them in considerable pain, while others were not so badly hurt.

Mr. Ovice Bell, second clerk of the Lee, who was up at the time the accident occurred, stated: I never saw anything burn so quick. I was aft at the time and when I heard the alarm, knowing my partner, who sleeps soundly, and other officers were in the texas and in great danger, I rushed up to awaken them. The fire followed me so fast that by the time I had them all up my partner had his hair singed in getting down stairs from the hurricane roof, and I was forced to climb over the rail. The boat had just been freshly painted and she went like gunpowder.

Mr. Bell and a passenger who were interviewed, think the fire originated in the pastry room of the cook house, "though I don't see," said the former, "what a fire was doing in there so early, as the cooks are not called before 4 o'clock."

The last landing made before the fire was at Ashwood, about 25 miles below the city. At the time the alarm was given the boat was under way. She was immediately headed for the shore and struck the bank in three or four minutes.

The saved owe their lives to the admirable courage of the pilot, John Stout. He stood at the wheel and gave hope to all by his firmness, and as the steamer rounded to at Yucatan Landing, the flames were fast enveloping the brave man in the pilot house, who, despite the fire around him, with almost the last hope of escape gone, remained at his post until he gave the word to the engineer that the boat had made the shore. Not until this was done did he for one minute take his hand from the wheel. He made his escape by the hurricane roof down the hog chain to the lower deck and from there ashore.

Some think the fire was the work of an incendiary, while others believe it accidental. Engineer Perkins first saw the flames issuing from the pastry room, in which there were no lamps at the time.

Mrs. Dan. Searle, with heroic presence of mind and motherly devotion, grasped her sleeping infant and arranging a life preserver in her stateroom about her person, jumped boldly into the water. By the disarrangement of her life preserver she was thrown upon her back and lost her grasp upon the child.

Capt. Campbell and the surviving officers all leave by to-night's train for New Orleans. They will bring out the Ed. Richardson in place of the Lee Tuesday.

The Picayune's Vicksburg special says: The Lee had, on leaving here, about 415 bales of cotton. She took on some few more at the landings below, and about 65 bales from a small cotton seed boat, so when burned she had about 512 bales, also a large cargo of boots, shoes and dry goods, reshipped by the V. & M. Railway from points north and east to Natchez and other points below this City; 20,000 feet of lumber, a large quantity of doors, blinds, sash, etc., together with a large lot of miscellaneous freight. She stopped to wood about 12 miles below here at 12:30 this morning and remained some time.

Steward Henry Carnahan states that no coal oil or other combustible material was kept in the kitchen, pantry, or pastry room. He thinks it was of incendiary origin.

Engineer Perkins instantly, after discovering the fire, notified the pilot, and the boat was headed for the Mississippi side and plunged with such force against the bank as to become firmly imbedded. Passengers not cut off from the bow escaped to the shore.

The casualties occurred among those having berths aft. Some of them, however, were rescued after jumping overboard. Those who succeeded in getting ashore were many of them half clad, some hatless, others shoeless, and others still with scarcely enough clothing to cover their nakedness.

Much credit is given William S. Perkins, who was in charge of the engines at the time of the disaster. He stood nobly at his post until the boat landed, and the pilot, Stout, told him he could go.

Twenty-one persons are supposed to be lost, including many of the crew. The steamboat J. M. White passed the wreck about 6 A. M., and took the remaining passengers and crew to Vicksburg. S. C. Rawling and Robert Smith, pilots, were both burned and otherwise hurt.

So rapidly did the flames spread that it was impossible for passengers or officers to save anything except what they had on at the time.

Capt. W. S. Cannon states the steamer was owned by the estate of his father, Capt. John W. Cannon, and her commander, Capt. William Campbell. She was valued at $100,000; insured for $50,000, mostly in local companies.

The crew was composed almost entirely of men who had been on the river 20 or 30 years. The boat, besides supply pumps, had a new fire pump with 14 inch cylinder and 700 feet of hose. There were always three watchmen on deck.

THE OLD STORY.

A Gang of Robbers Capture a Train, Take $5,500 From the Express Car and Ride Off.

DENVER, Oct. 1.—The full particulars of the train robbery at Granada, Col., last night, are received here to-day as follows: While the West bound train was side-tracked to allow the East bound passenger to pass, two men mounted the engine with drawn revolvers and compelled the engineer to run the train a mile and a half out of town, where 15 men with revolvers took possession of the entire train. The only shots fired were at Conductor Dees, who had gone forward to learn the cause of the train stopping. The conductor ran back in the smoking car, where the Sheriff and Deputy Sheriff from Raton, also the Sheriff from Las Vegas, were. They drew their revolvers, which saved the passengers from losing their valuables. The robbers then robbed the express car of $5,500 in money, ordered the engineer to pull out, got on their horses, which were hitched near by, and departed. The safe in the rear car containing $10,000 was not molested. A posse of citizens are in pursuit of the robbers.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

We beg to call attention to the advertisement in another column of the Hellmuth Ladies' College. This well-known institution enjoys a continental reputation, and we are glad to recommend it to our readers.

JAPAN AND COREA.

The Corean Usurper Brought to Terms—Chinese Officials Interfering.

SHANGHAI, Sept. 2.—United States Minister Young arrived at Peking the middle of August, and at once assumed the duties of his office. The first act of importance was to cause the ship of war Monacacy to proceed to Corea to watch events. This was intended in a large degree as an expression of moral sympathy toward Japan even if the Japanese did not prove to be in need of practical support in their unexpected crisis. The Monacacy's trip, it is understood, had no connection with existing relations between Corea, China and United States.

A rumor is in circulation, but not yet confirmed, to the effect that an autograph letter, or what may legitimately pass for such in view of the Emperor's youth, will presently be sent in vermilion pencil from the Chinese Court to Queen Victoria, requesting her personal efforts in the suppression of the opium traffic.

YOKOHAMA, Sept. 13.—Terashima, Japanese Envoy to Washington, and Uyeno, Envoy to Vienna, sail for America Sept. 26, by steamship City of Peking.

During the recent prospect of trouble with Corea, the Japanese Government received offers of military service from 20,000 volunteers, and of money gifts to the value of 200,000 yen.

Since last advices there have been considerable changes in Corean affairs, final results, however, being entirely favorable to Japan. The Envoy from Japan, Danaluta, reached Seoul, the capital of Corea, August 16, and was received with ostensible courtesy. After some difficulty he obtained an audience with the King, who continues to rule, nominally, though at the time he was completely under the sway of his father, the former Regent, now known as the Tai-on-kun. At his audience, August 20, the Japanese Envoy presented his Government's demands, requested that a Commissioner be appointed to discuss them. This was agreed to, but several days passed without any satisfactory demonstration on the part of the Coreans. Having at last exhausted argument and remonstrance, the Japanese Envoy left Seoul August 25, and in spite of the tardy regrets from Corean officials and offers of intervention from the Chinese, returned on board his ship. This unexpected move brought the Corean usurper to terms. He caused messages to be hastily dispatched which were sufficiently apologetic and conciliatory to bring the Envoy back to the Capital, where, on August 30, a full agreement was given to all the Japanese demands.

The Corean government pledged itself to the following conditions:

1. To arrest the insurgents within 20 days and inflict due punishment, the Japanese delegates being present at the trial.
2. To properly bury the murdered bodies and pay 50,000 yen to their families.
3. To pay Japan 500,000 yen as indemnity for expenditure, etc., in five yearly installments.
4. To allow Japanese troops in Seoul for the protection of the legation and provide proper accommodations for them.
5. To send an apology by special embassy to Japan.
6. To gradually extend the privilege of Japanese residents and traders.
7. To afford proper conveniences for travel through Corea by the Japanese Government officials.

While this was going on the Chinese envoy, Ma, who had remained inactive with his escort until August 25th, suddenly called up the full body of his troops, some 3,000 or 4,000, to the capital. What degree of pressure he may have exercised is not yet known, but it is certain that the chief rebel and assassin, the Tai-On-Kun, was taken on board the Chinese ship and carried to Tientsin. It is alleged that his leaving was by no means voluntary, and some physical effort was required to get him ashore on arriving at his destination. Whatever the object of this proceeding, it must have been dictated by Li Hung Chong, Chinese viceroy at Tien Tsin, who seems to have quite abandoned his demeanor of calm stolidity during these active Corean transactions. It is declared by the Chinese party that the only purpose was to rescue the Tai-On Kun from the dangers that threatened him, and by another that the intent was to maintain the theory of sovereign control over Corea's rulers, which Li Hung Chong has been straining for throughout.

YELLOW FEVER.

Pensacola Appeals for Aid—783 Cases and 78 Deaths.

PENSACOLA, Sept. 30.—This night ends September with a report of 783 cases of yellow fever to date and 78 deaths. The disease has been spreading rapidly for a week past, and has unfortunately been chiefly confined to the very poor people, colored people for a wonder being peculiarly susceptible to its ravages. The Southern people, especially those of Mobile and Memphis, sent the most liberal contributions, and our local board have been enabled to promptly relieve all distress up to this time. The vouchers for the promised $150 per day from the National Board of Health, have been sent on, and the money will be forthcoming, which, though vastly inadequate, will be of great service in keeping sufficient funds in the hands of the local boards. The sanitary condition of the City is confided to the local board of health, and while it has refrained from making any formal appeal to the country for contributions or aid of any sort, still free and voluntary contributions are thankfully received and will be intelligently and economically expended. All such should be sent direct to D. G. Brent, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Board of Health. This Board has 120 paid nurses on duty to-day, in addition to about a dozen Sisters of Mercy. Paid nurses cost frequently $3 per day. The Board has furnished numberless needed articles to the destitute for four weeks past, and a great deal of medicine and medical attendance. How long its resources will hold out to meet the immense expenses no one can predict. The Marine Hospital service, with its large means, contributed nothing, and will do nothing except to offer to establish a sanitary cordon from which, in the face of local quarantines, no earthly good could result, but which would involve the useless expense of public money. Cordons will not pay for nurses or relieve the destitute.

BROWNSVILLE, Sept. 30.—There are three new cases of fever to-day and one death; two cases at Fort Brown, and one death—soldier; two new cases at Point Isabel, no deaths; at Matamoras two deaths. Official reports from Mier give 500 cases, and 135 deaths to date. Three boats attempted to land on this side above Roma, and the guards exchanged shots with the parties in preventing a landing. The same party swam the river, three were arrested. A boatman tried to land below and was wounded, it is thought seriously.

WHEELING.

Iron Workers Leaving for Chicago.

WHEELING, Sept. 28.—The iron manufacturers of this District had a meeting this morning, at which, after a long and full discussion the following resolution was adopted:

"We are willing to start our mills on the same wages and conditions that were in force when the mills stopped on the first of June last, provided the workmen agree that on and after the first of June next the same rates of wages shall be paid in this District as are in the Pittsburg District and no more."

This action was kept secret all day, but the manufacturers asked a conference with the Committee of the Amalgamated Association this evening, and Vice Pres. Thompson called the Committee in accordance with this request. In spite of this 126 nailers and feeders left for Chicago to work in the Calumet Mills this afternoon, besides a number from other stations in the vicinity. This evening the conference met and the resolutions adopted by the manufacturers presented to the workingmen's Committee. They refused to accept the proposition, and insisted upon signing of the scale in force when the mills stopped last June. After a long and earnest discussion the meeting adjourned at 10 P. M., without accomplishing anything.

A Bloodless Duel.

HOUSTON, Tex., Sept. 29.—Two gentlemen with their seconds repaired to the fair grounds about daybreak for the purpose of fighting a duel. Four shots were exchanged without damage, and the parties withdrew.

Hazers Sent Home.

EASTON, Pa., Sept. 29.—Six sophomores were suspended from Lafayette college yesterday, making 11 men who have been sent home for hazing freshmen.

FRAUDS AND QUACKS

Have imposed upon the people so much that the Company that manufactures the Electric Medicated Pads (which are really a good thing) have been obliged to adopt a novel plan in order to get them introduced. They send them on trial, and if they fail to cure they make no charge whatever for the Pads. They have many testimonials of wonderful cures, and we would advise all that are not enjoying good health to write and get their book, which gives full particulars and which they send free. A letter or postal addressed Electric Pad M'f'g Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., will always reach them.

FREDERICK HECKER.

A Magnificent Monument Erected to the Soldier-Statesman.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 1.—An event of much interest to the Germans of this city and throughout the country took place at Benton Park this afternoon in the unveiling of a beautiful monument erected to the memory of Frederick Hecker, the German patriot and Union soldier. A procession formed between 2 and 3 o'clock, and marched from Central Turner Hall, Tenth and Market streets, to the park. This was divided into five sections, each headed by a band and separate marshals and aids, and was composed of all the Turnverein and singing societies of the city, the St. Louis Sharpshooters, Turners from East St. Louis and Belleville, Ill., and other neighboring towns, the veterans who served under Hecker during the war, several comrades who were with him in the German revolution of 1848, members of Hecker's family and friends and noted individuals in carriages. Among the latter were ex Gov. Koerner and Gen. Kueffner, candidate for Congress in the Eighteenth Illinois District, the President of North American Turner Bund and a delegation from Chicago. The exercises there consisted of a brief address by Emil Prectorious, editor of the Westliche Post, an oration in German by Dr. Carl Luedeking, an oration in English by Judge Reaste E. Remfauer, and songs and instrumental music.

The monument was unveiled by Miss Stella Hecker, granddaughter of the dead hero. The shaft is 33 feet high, obelisk in shape, and of unpolished granite. The intermediate piece has on the obverse a portrait of Hecker in base relief. On the relief is an oak wreath, on the east side "Europe—1848," and on the west side "America—1861." The base has a laurel wreath and mouldings, and is prettily polished. The whole has a fine appearance and was erected by subscriptions from friends here and in different parts of the country.

Col. Hecker was well known in Europe as an active participant in the political troubles in Germany in 1848, for which he was obliged to flee the country. In this country he was known as an ardent Union soldier, and an active Republican politician, a strong writer on philosophical and scientific subjects, and was universally beloved by his countrymen for his broad and liberal views and generous traits of character.

AN OPEN DRAW.

A Plunge of 25 Feet Into the Niagara River—Two Killed and Several Injured.

ERIE, Oct. Sept 29.—At 5:30 this evening, the dummy car, used in conveying passengers over the International bridge, between here and Black Rock, a suburb of Buffalo, fell through the open draw into the Niagara River 25 feet. Engineer Bohn and Edwin Hershey Reeve, of Bertie, Ont., were killed, and Mrs. Parmalee of Black Rock, Capt. Haggart, dummy conductor, and a lady, name unknown, were seriously injured.

It seems the steamer Falcon was coming up and the draw in the bridge was opened for her to pass. At the same time the dummy engine came across the bridge with passengers. From some cause the engineer did not perceive that the draw was open, and the dummy plunged into the river. Edward Bohn, engineer, and Edward Herchy, fireman, were killed instantly. The balance of the passengers, Mrs. J. W. Parmalee, Victoria, Canada; John Connell and Miss Connell, Albany, N. Y.; Conductor James Haggart and three others were seriously bruised, but were rescued by the Falcon. Malcolm Coleugh, bridge superintendent, was standing on the platform of the car, and jumped to the bridge as the car went down. The water is fully 40 feet deep at the point where the car went down.

IMPORTANT DECISION

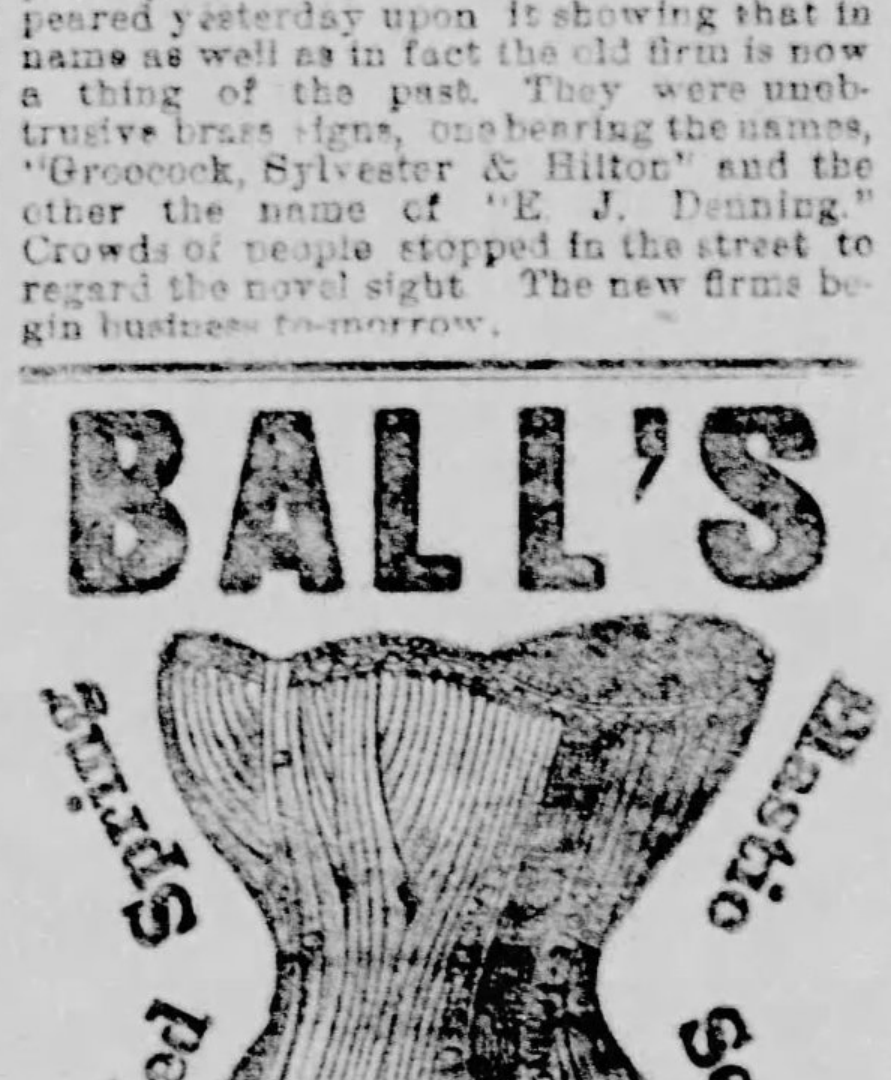
Affecting Freight Charges by Illinois Railroads.

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 29.—An opinion was rendered by the Illinois Supreme Court yesterday, in a case involving the question of power of the State Legislature to regulate rates charged by railroads for freight carried to points outside of Illinois, and whether the act prohibiting unjust discrimination in such rates is not in contravention of the Constitution of the United States. The case was one wherein 86 per cent. larger rate was charged on the haul from Gilman to New York than on the haul from Peoria to New York, though the distance from Peoria was greater by 86 miles. It was held by the Court the charge was unjust, excessive, extortionate and unlawful, and in effect the Court upholds the authority of the Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners to regulate freight charges from points in Illinois to points outside the State.

No More A. T. Stewart & Co.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—For the first time in the history of the building at Broadway and Tenth street, for so many years occupied by A. T. Stewart & Co., signs appeared yesterday upon it showing that in name as well as in fact the old firm is now a thing of the past. They were unobtrusive brass signs, one bearing the names, "Groocock, Sylvester & Hilton" and the other the name of "E. J. Denning." Crowds of people stopped in the street to regard the novel sight. The new firms begin business to-morrow.

BALL'S



CORSETS

Every Corset is warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be refunded by the person from whom it was bought.

The only Corset pronounced by our leading physicians not injurious to the wearer, and endorsed by ladies as the "most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made."

PRICES, by Mail, Postage Paid: Health Preserving, $1.50. Self-Adjusting, $1.50. Abdominal (extra heavy) $2.00. Nursing, $1.50. Health Preserving (fine coutil) $2.00. Paragon Skirt-Supporting, $1.50.

For sale by leading Retail Dealers everywhere. CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago, Ill.

CATARRH

PERMANENTLY CURED.

We give our whole attention to the treatment of Catarrhal Diseases. We make a careful examination and diagnosis of each case and prescribe according to the particular symptoms, and keep the patient under our constant personal supervision until a cure is effected. Our method of treatment is scientific and professional in every respect and is the result of wide experience and the most extensive study in our specialty. Strangers are invited to make a careful investigation of our professional and individual standing. Names and addresses of numerous patients whom we have cured will be cheerfully furnished. No one need begin treatment until fully satisfied of our integrity and ability.

PATIENTS AT A DISTANCE are treated as successfully as those who visit the office. A carefully prepared Symptom Blank is sent to all applicants who address us by mail.

CONSULTATION IN PERSON OR BY LETTER FREE.

Send address or call for valuable treatise on Catarrh with home testimonials and references.

DRS. TENNEY & GREENE,
322 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

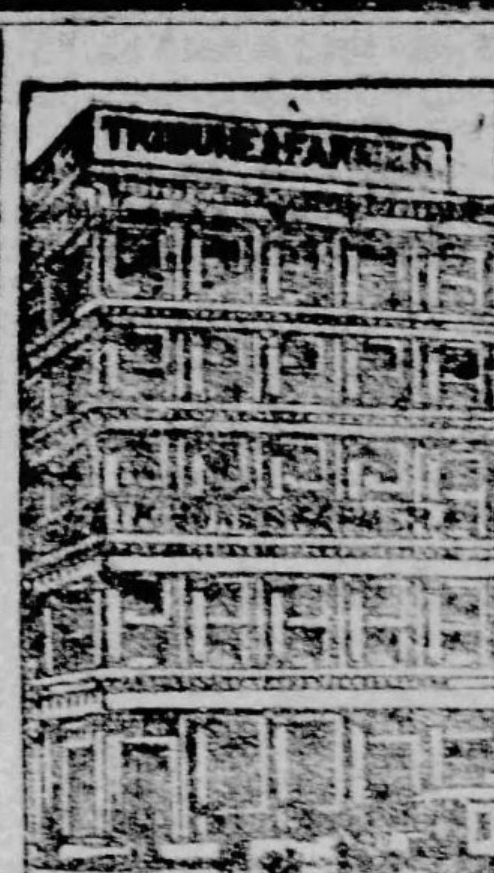
MAGIC LANTERN

And STEREOPTICONS, all prices. VIEWS illustrating every subject for PUBLIC EXHIBITION, &c. A profitable business for a man with small capital. Also MAGIC LANTERNS for home amusement. 116 page illustrated Catalogue free. McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau Street, N. Y.

DEAF PEOPLE HEAR by the use of Garmore's Artificial Ear Drums. Circulars and testimonials sent free. John Garmore, Glenn Bl'd'g, Cincinnati, O.

TO YOUNG MEN who wish to learn Steam Engineering, send your name with 10c. in stamps to F. KEPPY, Engineer, Bridgeport, Conn.

SPORTING, CURIOUS and SENSATIONAL Books. List for stamps. J. A. WILSON, Paulsboro, N. J.



WE OFFER the Phila. Weekly TRIBUNE AND FARMER

FROM NOW TO JAN'RY 1st, 1883, FOR ONLY 15 Cts. IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

Established 11 years. Regular Price $1 per year.

SAMPLES FREE.

AN OFFER.

THE BEST WASHER

We will guarantee the "LOVELL" WASHER to do better work and do it easier and in less time than any other machine in the world.

AGENTS WANTED

LOVELL WASHER CO., ERIE, PA.

Hellmuth Ladies' College,
London, Ontario, Canada.

FREE to Every Reader A Splendid TimeKeeper!

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths in proportion.

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN, 607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

METROPOLITAN PUBLISHING CO.

NO TIMEKEEPER HAS YET BEEN PRODUCED EITHER IN THIS COUNTRY OR IN EUROPE, THAT GIVES SUCH ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION AS THE

LANCASTER WATCH

IN BEAUTY OF STYLE, PERFECTION OF FINISH, IMPROVEMENTS IN PARTS AND ABSOLUTE RELIABILITY THEY STAND UNRIVALLED.

They are sold at LESS MONEY than any other Watch made, quality considered; ask your dealer for them.

LANCASTER WATCH CO.
LANCASTER, PA.

FULL SET OF ELEGANT IMITATION CORAL JEWELRY SENT FREE!

NO MORE RAGS NEEDED.

EXCELSIOR HANDLE CO., Augusta, Ky.

Employment for All.

LADIES ONLY LOOK!

NASBY IN EXILE.

ANDERSONVILLE;
A Tale of Southern Prisons.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

LOCKE PUBLISHING CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

REPORTER AND NEWSPAPER WANTED

The Household,

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

A rule of etiquet which is often violated, especially by women, is that relating to letters of inquiry that should always contain a stamp for a reply. It is not only courteous, but it is a matter of absolute justice. The question is usually a personal matter and wholly for the benefit of the inquirer who is asking a favor. It is, to be sure, a little thing to write a few lines, and a sheet of paper, envelope and postage stamp cost but a trifle; but a stranger, or common acquaintance, has no right to demand that trifle, or even to request it without returning an equivalent.

It is not a pleasant thing to say, but it is true, that this sort of rudeness is more often committed by women than by men. This difference is not because women are not naturally as courteous as their brothers, but that the latter from their business training know that the majority of people do not care to give something for nothing to those in whom they have no interest. Women, on the contrary, do not stop to think of this. They want something, they find out where it is possible they may get it by the writing of a letter, and in the majority of cases they forget to enclose a stamp. We speak of that which we know, for scarcely a week passes but that we receive letters requesting us to forward an enclosure and sending no stamp. We frequently get complaints from members of the HOUSEHOLD who have offered some favor to the other members and been overwhelmed with letters accepting it, but with no stamp for reply. One or two of this kind may be regarded with kindly forbearance, but when they multiply into the dozens the thing grows monotonous. It should be an invariable rule never to send a letter of inquiry, which is a personal matter entirely, without enclosing postage for a reply. If this is not done, no one need be surprised at not receiving an answer.

The *American Queen* speaks of this matter, of which a correspondent complained, and adds that she made it a text for a sermon against women generally, inveighing against the habit which they have of allowing others to spend small amounts in their behalf:

"This is a small matter, continues the Queen, but illustrates a tendency among American ladies which it is just as well should be recognized. They allow their friends of the sterner sex to pay for them very often when they should pay for themselves. Examples are to be met with on every hand. If a gentleman invites a lady out with him it is not necessary to say that he shall pay their mutual expenses. But if a gentleman meets a lady friend in a car or a stage, or a restaurant, he should not attempt to pay her score; and if the offer is made, she should not hesitate positively to decline it. Generally speaking, if a lady is not in a gentleman's company, he should not meet any expense for her, and she should not allow him to put her under the obligation. We are sorry to know that ladies do not seem to understand this simple rule. It is not only etiquet, it is common sense.

In these days when women are trying to be self dependent, these things assume more importance than as mere matters of etiquet. The habit is a remnant of the old days when their husbands, fathers and brothers kept the purse strings tightly tied, and a few cents held lonely sway in the feminine pocket book. There is a vast change in these later years when so many women are self supporting, and the change should be made apparent in such simple matters as these. ED.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Knitting Bag—This may be of crash, satin or corded silk, and is in four parts. Take four pieces of equal width, but longer than they are wide, slope off one end of each to a point, embroider with crewels a design and line with silk or cashmere, join the parts together and bind with ribbon. A piece of cane or whalebone is put in the binding round the top to hold it open and round. A small buttonhole is made in one of the flowers for the knitting wool to pass through, as it is to be suspended by ribbons from the arm while working. A sheath to hold the needles is made of ribbon and elastic with metal or ivory caps to fit over the ends of the needles, and it is attached to the outside by a bow of ribbon on the band, and to the lower point by the bunch of ribbons which forms the pretty finish.—*Ex.*

To Knit Long-wristed Fancy Mittens.—K means knit, n narrow, s seam, s and b slip and bind, o over. Cast on each of 3 needles 38 stitches. 1st round—K 2 stitches together, k 13, s and b, s 2, k 2 together, k 13, s and b, s 2. This is the first needle, k each of the other 2 the same. Each needle is knit like the first on each round. 2d round—1st needle, k 2 together, k 11, s and b, s 2, k 2 together, k 11, s and b, s 2, other 2 needles the same. 3d round—1st needle, k 2 together, k 9, s and b, s 2, k 2 together, k 9, s and b, s 2, other two needles the same. 4th round—1st needle, k 2 together, k 7, s and b, s 2, k 2 together, k 7, s and b, s 2, other 2 needles the same. 5th round—1st needle, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, s 2, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, s 2, other 2 needles the same. Repeat the above, commencing at the first round until you have repeated each five rounds 15 times. This forms the long wrist, bringing the end in scallops. For the band knit the same as the first four rounds, then instead of the five rounds knit first and third needle, k 9, s 2, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, s 2, k 2 together, k 7, s 2, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, s 2, k 22. 2d round—k 1, s 1, o, k 3, o, s 1; this starts the thumb; k 3, s 2, k 2 together, k 13, s and b, s 2, k 8, s 2, k 2 together, k 13, s and b, s 2, k 22. 3d round—k 1, s 1, k 5, s 1, k 8, s 2, k 2 together, k 11, s and b, s 2, k 8, s 2, k 2 together, k 11, s and b, s 2, k 22. 4th round—k 1, s 1, k 5, s 1, k 3, s 2, k 2 together, k 9, s and b, s 2, k 8, s 2, k 2 together, k 9, s and b, s 2, k 22. 5th round—k 1, s 1, k 5, s 1, k 7, s 2, k 2 together, k 7, s and b, s 2, k 8, s 2, k 2 together, k 7, s and b, s 2, k 22. Sixth round—k 1, s 1, o, k 5, o, s 1, k 8, s 2, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, s 2. Slip 4 on a darning needle or extra knitting needle, k 4, then k the 4 on extra needle. This gives a spiral or twisted look to the work. S 2, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 1, o, k 22. Repeat the rounds for the band, remembering to widen two stitches for the thumb every 5th round, and every 10th round slip the 4 stitches to give the spiral look.

I have knit a pair for my daughter, and am now knitting a pair for my niece, and the young ladies pronounce them lovely. They should be knit of fine Saxony yarn or of silk.—WESTERN WANDERER.

Correspondence.

SCHOOL AGAIN.—During the long Summer vacation, I have noticed but little in THE HOUSEHOLD concerning the "School Question," and as the Fall term of school is now in session, why not re-open the subject and make ourselves, as teachers, useful to each other by giving our school-room experiences. If we try some new plan and find it to be a success, let us not be selfish but give it to other teachers to try. True, the same plan cannot be used successfully by all but there may be enough teachers who derive some benefit from it to justify its publication. Again, as originality is an indespensable quality of the teacher, he may be able to work over the old plan into something new, suitable to his case.

There are things to be secured in order to make a school completely successful, viz: Regular attendance, good order and industry in study. These things are so dependent upon each other that to secure one means to secure all. When a school is once made to work well disorder at once disappears and regular attendance begins. So the remedy for all these lies in the successful plan for securing good work.

This can be done by giving pupils work for both mind and hands at the same time. Let every lesson assigned contain a certain amount of written work, but let the work be of such a nature as to require mental as well as muscular action to accomplish it. We thus not only employ the pupils, but we have an evidence of his work. The nature of this work depends entirely upon the advancement and ability of the pupil, but should begin as soon as the child begins school, and the first thing that should be given the child on entering school is a slate. He should then be trained to do neatly all the work assigned him, and thus he acquires habits of neatness and industry, and, by being provided with something to do, is kept out of mischief.

'Tis not on account of work that so many children dislike school, but rather because of their idleness, which is the result of having to sit for hours with nothing to do but look upon a book and read over and over again the same story. What teacher could do so himself? It would be better for the pupil to read the lesson but once, carefully, and make a copy of it upon the slate, or select words of a certain class from the lesson, marking the sounds, or a dozen other things that might be given him to do. Child life is a period of activity and unless children are provided with suitable employment they engage in whatever their idle hands may find. So if you would have an orderly school you must have a busy one. With so much by way of introducing the subject I close this letter, hoping to hear from other teachers.—TOM A. HAWK, Malvern, Iowa.

PEGGY'S IDEAS.—Well, "Roxie," have you made up your mind yet whether you will invite your friend to your house, and thereby honestly deserve the name of friend, or will you wait until fortune smiles on her again, and lose the opportunity of gaining a true and sincere friend for a lifetime? Which is the most honorable—to work in a neighbor's kitchen to earn an honest living, or to work in one's own kitchen to save the money it would require to hire the work done? Imagine—if you can—yourself in her place. Would she hesitate, think you, to befriend you? Not if she is as you say, a true lady. And if she would, methinks her friendship would not be worth the having. "A friend in need is a friend indeed." Perhaps you have never had any such experiences. I have. One year ago last June I was shocked by lightning, and for five months I was not able to do anything. And I will never forget the many kind friends that were ready to lend a helping hand and give kind, encouraging words; and I will also remember a few who turned a cold shoulder.

I think stepmothers and matrimony are being pretty well discussed, from all points. My opinion is that a good wife and mother would be a good stepmother, and a bad stepmother would not be of much account for either a wife or mother. I think the stepmothers, as a class, do not see very agreeable times.

I seem to have a very different opinion from the rest of you as to the cause of so many unhappy marriages. I think that parents are in a great measure to blame for them. Now do not decide that I am mistaken without thinking the second time, but look among your friends and see if you cannot find a few that their parents had a great deal to do with their marrying the ones they did. I have heard ladies speak of a girl's being engaged or getting married while young as if it was something to be proud of, and if a girl is brought up under such influence, she will, in nine cases out of ten, think the same, and if she does she will be most sure to accept the first offer she has whether he is her ideal for a husband or not.

Then again a girl's home may not be as pleasant as it might be made, and she thinks most any kind of a home of her own would be preferable to staying where she is. I would say to mothers do not teach your daughters to look lightly on such a serious subject, for it is a step if once taken that can never be recalled. And do not think it is too much trouble to help them make home pleasant, for if you set the example, and teach them how, I think they will be ready to help, and you will feel yourself well repaid for your trouble. Do not always be fretting and scolding when they try, and do the best they can, but if they make a mistake show them kindly where it is, and they will try not to repeat it. Try and teach them while with you, what you have learned by experience and observation.

I should like to ask the "Wife of a Good Husband," how a gentleman is going to find out whether his sweetheart is a good cook, or not. She would probably be very indignant if he should ask her, if she could cook a meal of victuals, and it would not be gentlemanly to peep in the kitchen, but if he happens there at dinner time (if her mother is a good cook) he will find everything nice, and if he should stay in the evening, she would set him out a nice lunch, and he would take it for granted that if she didn't cook them herself, a mother that could cook so well, would certainly teach her daughters to do the same.—PEGGY SHORT.

ADVICE FOR "VAN ELLISON."—While love attracts and is attracted by opposites in many characteristics, there must be similarity and harmony of purposes, feelings, etc. Blondes admire brunettes, and vice versa. Large persons prefer small persons in choosing companions, and vice versa. You say the lady of your choice is rather talkative, and you are just the opposite. Now, want of similarity will be all right with regard to talking. It is best for one only to talk at a time. She is a Christian and you are not. Oh there should be harmony in that. If she were "unequally yoked with an unbeliever," would she be assisted in her religious work, or hindered? Since she is a follower of Christ her aim will be to be guided by the Omnipotent hand in all the thoughts, words and acts of her daily life. Her conscience will condemn many things in which you can see no harm. One of which you mentioned was in regard to the use of intoxicating liquors. My advice to you is this: Become a Christian. You will never regret it. Christ is always ready to receive those who come to him for pardon. "The prayers of the righteous availeth much," and doubtless, many prayers have ascended in your behalf. A lady who does not believe it right to use intoxicating liquors in any way, should not run the risk of becoming a drunkard's wife by marrying one who does not object to the use of a little himself once in a while. When you too are a Christian, there will be no lack of harmony between you on the Temperance question.

It is wrong to be jealous without cause. Ask yourself, and answer conscientiously, this question: Does she love me better than her other gentlemen friends? If you can answer in the affirmative, what need of jealousy? You wish a wife who will be attractive and entertaining to others besides yourself, do you not? If you must answer the question in the negative, seek to gain her love if possible. If you do not succeed, find some other girl of whose preference you do not doubt.

Be sure not to marry until you can agree; for if you cannot agree before marriage, is it reasonable to think you will afterwards?—HOOSIER KATE.

TO MAUD MULLER—Having been a constant reader of the BLADE for several years and of course taking a deep interest in the HOUSEHOLD, I take this opportunity to "expess my 'pinion" in reply to Maud Muller's enquiries.

"Maud," (my darling, I came very near saying, because I had a little sweetheart long time ago, named Maud), you had better dance than kiss, as Nick Whiffles says, "Oh Lord, yes!" I love to dance and don't object very seriously to kissing, but on the other hand I had rather, yes, a thousand times rather see my sisters or my lady friends dance, even waltz all night, than to see them kiss any man, except, of course, relatives, etc.

Dancing in ipse is a pleasant and harmless amusement, which tends to make the dancers more graceful, more healthful and more happy, and in fact, when you ask these straight laced, pharisaical, church members to state their objections to dancing, they almost invariably reply "oh, we don't object to dancing in itself. It is the other features we object to, the kissing, and (among the men) the drinking carried on at dancing parties." But Maud, believe me, a true lady can and will be as true and pure and modest at a dance as anywhere else.

And one word about the "nocturnal camp-meetings." I have seen more pure, unadulterated deviltry carried on at camp-meetings than I ever saw at any balls or parties, and as for "kissing-bees," I think any sensible man or woman would soon become disgusted at any such performance. I do not favor the round dances as generally danced at fashionable balls, because they savor too much of the "kissing-bee," but I think there is nothing nicer or more innocent than for a party of young people to get together and have a dance and let the old folks come, too, to look on and enjoy the happiness of seeing their children happy, even if they will not "jine in" themselves.

I have seen girls who were altogether too pious to dance but who had no scruples about being hugged and kissed by just as dissipated men as any man who ever danced. In the language of the Litany, "From all such piety (!) good Lord deliver us!"

The idea of a girl's being too good to dance and yet allow men to kiss her, remind me of an old friend who always compares such things by saying, "They strain at a gnat and swallow a saw-mill."

"Maud," keep on dancing, and if you never commit any worse crime than that you will dance right on up the golden stair and no doubt feel thankful that you have had the privilege of enjoying that much innocent pleasure. Fraternally.—MARION.

ANOTHER NEWCOMER.—As E. L. H. awaits an answer to why women should not support themselves after marriage, I will try and give my opinion on the subject. I think she cannot understand the correspondent of July 27, or else she has made the blunder. The understanding I have of said correspondent's letter is this: After one is married and has the care of a house and a new baby every two years, she has enough to attend to without trying to earn the living. I have tried it, and know whereof I speak. There are exceptions in all cases, but as a general thing a woman has all she can attend to and more too to do her own work and take care of her family.

I have tried some of the lace patterns, and think they are so nice; would like one narrow enough for underwear.—M. L. D., Akron, Ia.

"CRUSHED AGAIN."—Don't, fair "June Bug," desist, I entreat of you; "as you are strong be merciful." I thought the "Valley of Humiliation" the best hiding place from woman's wrath. Oh! how have I incurred (got) your displeasure? I presume you inferred from my last that I had jilted you: and your letter proves that "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned;" but I assure you I will immolate myself on the hymeneal altar. (Editor, will you please explain this in a foot-note?) I will allow you to lead me, "Like a lamb to the slaughter," if you will only forgive me. Methinks my agonies are akin to Bunthorne's. To be told I am a chronic prevaricater by one whom Mr. Mantalina would term a "dem'd charmer" makes me long, with a robust longing, to be guilty of all of which you have accused me. Yea, verily, I would "chaw" my own words if I could thereby be reinstated (put back) in your affections.

It is superfluous (too, too much) to tell me that your nose is long. I know it is, and a woman with a long nasal organ is a holy terror, but your length of tongue, and crystal optic, removable teeth and transferrable tresses, throw your proboscis in the shade; still, I'll take you; I think martyrdom is my vocation; I want to fulfil my destiny.

Please repeat that little tea party episode in your next. I did not see the point. I have no doubt it was there, but we masculines are so obtuse, you know. I would study it out, but I put the BLADE on my pantry shelves, thinking it would be a very brave ant, indeed, that would dare venture near your sharp article. Your sympathy for Eve is a little out of date, and rather unnecessary, for you remember she said on leaving the garden, "I don't care Adam." I believe with Mrs. Josiah Allen, "It's an awful mean female woman that will poke fun at her own sect," so I gallantly ignore your thrust at "crack-brained" women. You roll your feet up in woolen blankets! Ah yes, that accounts for the high price of wool; thanks for the hint. I will immediately stock my farm with sheep.

Who but will agree with me, unless, indeed, it be the gentle "Jejune," and she can't understand it, poor thing, that the description of "Parsifal" alone, is worth a year's subscription to the BLADE!

"John," it's my opinion that "Bessie" was just fooling, and knowing that "there is no true excellence without great labor," she wanted you to coax her, but you preferred to go off in a huff, and make her name a household word.

I am a "poor worm of the dust." My extreme humility is due to the fact that I have appeared before the HOUSEHOLD, sans a Graham bread receipe or infallible cure for corns, and I am like "Patience," "afraid that I am not even respectable;" but I realize that "'tis more blessed to give than to receive"—advice, ergo, I would say to "Van Ellison," why do not you and your fair Dulcinea compromise affairs by your giving up what Dick Swiveller terms "the rosy," and she could promise to converse with none of the "lords of creation" but you.

What glorious possibilities Mrs. Galpin opens up to us who pine in single wretchedness. Let's ask the editor to convert the HOUSEHOLD into a matrimonial bureau.

I agree perfectly with Mrs. G that as long as we are of the earth, earthy, it is useless to try to delude ourselves into the belief that we are all soul. Selah.—BACH, Unique, Ia.

ROSE CULTURE.—To have roses grow and bloom nicely requires, on the part of the grower, great attention but only ordinary skill.

Quite frequently I have heard people exclaim: "My roses do no good. I water them well and they have plenty of room, but it's of no use," and one hearing their despairing tones would be led to believe that they had almost sacrificed themselves in their endeavors to have beautiful roses, while at the same time their roses were crying out against their ill-treatment.

In this article I will try to show where their neglect lay, so that the readers of the BLADE who have experienced similar difficulties may take courage, and by following the directions closely and intelligently may have their efforts rewarded by success in the culture of the "Queen of Flowers"—the rose.

To prepare the soil for planting roses requires some trouble, but the increased beauty of the flower over those planted in carelessly, or wrongly prepared beds, will amply repay the extra exertion. Although roses will grow with but little cultivation they luxuriate in a deep, rich soil; if the soil be naturally of this character, nothing need be done but to spade in a dressing of well decomposed manure before putting in the plants. Old rotted horse manure is the best, and should be free from litter.

Where the soil is naturally heavy and wet, no amount of fertilizing will do it any good; the whole nature of the bed must be changed before roses can be successfully raised in it. To do this take off the top ground of the bed with a spade to the depth of 20 inches and go over the bottom of it with a rake to loosen it, and fill in to the depth of 2 inches with well rotted hen or horse manure—the former is best. Fill in with good, rich soil, obtained from an old pasture, it being taken from the top to the depth of three inches, after removing the sod. This soil will be fine and porous, and when mixed—before being put in the bed—with fine manure and a little lime, will make a good lasting bed, that will need no renewing for years.

If the position of the bed is one in which it will be in danger of being too wet, by standing water, it must be well drained, as roses will not thrive in a wet soil. A bed prepared as above will need nothing more than an occasional stirring of the soil, for 10 or 15 years.

If the weather is favorable roses should be planted as soon as received. Have the roots wet and plant about two inches deeper than it formerly grew, being very careful not to crowd the roots in the hole. A favorite way with many rose growers is to dig the hole 10 inches broad across the top, and fill in the ground around the roots carefully and slowly, so that they will have a straight and natural position. They should be protected for several days from the sun after planting, and a little water should be poured in the hole before filling in the soil, but none should be poured on top, and press the soil down firmly around the plant and in a few days it will commence to grow, and become firmly established in its new home. During the Summer the beds should be kept free from weeds and stirred occasionally after hard rains, when the top has dried, with a hoe, around the plants. Roses do not require much water and should be watered during hot, dry weather only once or twice a week, and then the ground should be thoroughly soaked.

My way of watering them is to soak the ground thoroughly in the evening, and repeat it the next morning early, before the sun is hot.

When roses are planted in beds, a mulch of fine manure will be of great benefit to them; it keeps the ground moist, so that it will not bake, and the roots cool. After the roses get to growing nicely, the greatest difficulty that the amateur rosarian has to encounter, appears the insect pests. They consist of several kinds—bugs, slugs and lice. The only effective treatment for the rose bug is hand picking; or, if you take a pan of hot water and hold it under the plant, (if it is not too large) and give it several smart shakes, you can generally shake most of them off into the pan and 'scald' them.

To kill slugs and lice, an application of strong tobacco water will generally be sufficient; that made of the raw leaf before it is "sweated" is best. Every one can raise a few stalks of tobacco in his or her garden for this purpose. But it should be borne in mind that roses that have had proper care and cultivation, and sufficient water, and have been planted in properly prepared beds, are rarely ever attacked by insect enemies; it is only in the half starved, neglected garden of the sluggard, that these pests appear in force. In the Fall, the plants should be pruned back to the first bud from the old growth, and care should be taken to prune them so they will make nice bushes. In selecting roses, one should select the kind adapted to the purpose for which they are required; for beds or masses, those of the Hybrid Perpetual and Everblooming classes should be chosen for the center, surrounded by Bourbons and Teas, and the whole edged with Chinas or low growing Teas. The arrangement of colors must depend on the taste and fancy of the one planting them, but most tasty gardeners plant the darkest colored varieties in the center and shade down to white at the border.

Some may prefer the reverse of this, and many consider them nicest when mixed. Isolated roses on a lawn should be of strong and bushy growth, and the bed should have especial preparation, and the plants should be properly pruned, as they are generally prominent objects, and any defects will be the more readily noticed.

Although rose hedges are very beautiful they should not be planted by persons living north of the Ohio River, unless they have the proper means of protection for so many plants during Winter.

For hedges in the North—the Ohio River is the dividing line—the Hybrid Perpetuals should be chosen, and should be planted 10 to 12 inches apart, and when they have formed good bushes should be trimmed uniformly, the same as the bedders, and every Spring this pruning should be repeated before the plants begin to bud. In the South the stronger Tea roses make beautiful hedges, as they bloom almost continuously.—S. A. HAMILTON.

The subject of "Rose Culture" will be further treated of next week by the same writer.—ED.

MOCKING BIRDS.—Mrs. Russell, I am not a correspondent of the HOUSEHOLD but will answer your inquiry about mocking birds. I have two. This Summer I took a nest containing four mocking birds, put nest and birds in a large cage. The mother bird came every day for five weeks to feed them, so there was nothing left for me to do but keep them clean.

Then I took two out of the cage, after they became old enough to feed themselves, and left two for the mother bird to feed. She still comes every day to attend to these I left for her. I feed them hard boiled eggs and potatoe, mashed together. Also prepared mocking bird food, which can be procured at the drug store.

They eat most anything, apples, peaches, corn bread, light bread, wasps, and the young worms found in the wasp nest, spiders, grasshoppers, in fact any kind of worms or bugs. They will eat fat bacon and thrive on it, also raw beef.

They must have plenty of clean water and the cage and perches cleaned every day.

They will not do well if neglected in that respect, for they are a very filthy bird. My singer will eat out of my hand but the female is not so gentle. I intend to try and raise young next season. I have taken the young out of the nest and raised them by hand, and had good success, but they are so much trouble for they never get enough to eat and will not attempt to feed themselves till they are at least four weeks old.—MOCKING BIRD.

A SAD STORY.—I always had a fondness for capturing wild things, and loving them for their own sweet sakes, and it has pleased me much to find that my "vine with the long sprays of sweet scented, creamy white flower" is the Eglantine, for such it has been pronounced by one who had raised it in her garden in Illinois. Scott's line "The wild rose and the Eglantine" has rung in my mind all the morning.

The same old lady told me such a pitiful little story, a little ahead of anything in Mrs. H. B. Stowe's line, that I jotted it down for the ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD.

Sometime during the war, or just after it, there came to Jacksonville a young colored woman, very beautiful and so nearly white that she could hardly be called a mulatto. With her she brought two little girls who showed no trace of their mothers brown skin. Her husband, she said, had gone to California to earn money to make them a home. She was looking for something to do, and would work for little more than her and her childrens' board, if she could keep them with her. As the lady where she applied had a small family, she employed Mariah, for such the woman gave her name, and for a number of years all went well. Letters came regularly from California and occasional remittances of money, and Mariah began to hope that soon she would go to her husband. One day the gentleman of the house was holding one of Mariah's little girls on his knee, and as he looked at the child he made the remark, to a lady visitor, that he "could take the children and put them in school where they were not known and no one would surmise they were niggers."

Said the visitor, "Mariah, your husband must have been whiter than you?"

She replied, "Yes, you would not know him from a white man, and if you would like I will show you his picture," at the same time taking it from her bosom.

It represented a fine looking man, with broad, white forehead, clear skin and Saxon features. She seemed very proud of him, but affirmed he was a negro, was raised on the same plantation, and owned by the same "massa" as herself, and that she had known him from a child.

A few months afterward there came a letter to Mariah with a check for $500. The letter stated that her husband had met his mother in California, and that he had not a drop of colored blood in his heart, and that he should not live with her any more, nor ever see her again.

His father died when he was very young, leaving his mother without the means to support her family. Mariah's "massa," a near neighbor, in whom she had the utmost confidence, offered to adopt the little boy and bring him up as his own, as he had no sons. She soon after left the country, feeling satisfied that he would be raised a gentleman, whatever fate had in store for her other children. The man took the boy and put him with the negros and had him raised as one, and as he was too young to remember his folks he always supposed he was one until he accidentally found his mother. As he was a fine, bright child it was supposed the "massa" intended to sell him when he was grown, as he would bring a good sum, but Uncle Abe's proclamation blocked the game.—WESTERN WANDERER.

A SKETCH FROM LIFE.—Dear friends of the HOUSEHOLD I have thought to write down for you a little sketch from life. A trifling incident it will seem to some, but others whose eyes I know will meet these lines may pause to think of the possible effect of a similar pastime by which they are thoughtlessly amusing themselves.

I mean letter writing. An innocent amusement, you say. It may be, under some circumstances. But we do not know how many cases there have been, or yet will be, like this of which I tell you. I have hesitated; it seems, like publishing to the world a secret I would feign keep hidden from all; but it may do good, and they are few who will know to whom this refers.

Two years ago my sister (the youngest, the pet of the household) began correspondence with a gentleman friend living in a Western State. A friendly correspondence, it was understood, merely for pleasure. We thought nothing of the fact, for she writes easily and has many correspondents, though if we had not been so blind we might have noticed, after a time, the quiet eagerness with which she watched for his letters, the disappointment and restlessness if they did not come, the punctuality in answering, and the many little tokens which would have told us that these letters were more to her than we had thought.

A few weeks ago, at the close of a long letter, he wrote her that he wanted to tell her again as he had told her before, of the inspiration, the courage and the help her letters had been to him, in more ways than one; and as he had confided to her many things in the past, he wanted to now to tell her of the happy change which was soon to take place in his life—he was about to be married.

My little sister is brave and proud. There were no signs of the shock this unexpected announcement was to her, except a sudden whitening of the face, a tightening of the shapely hands that held the letter, and a pitiful expression in the big blue eyes, that it seems will never leave them. And we—what could we do? We had thought her a child, too young to get such ideas, "only 17." And now we could say nothing. Her unacknowledged half formed hope was shattered, the rosy dream rudely broken. Days afterward, going into the little "snuggery" which we used to share, I found her with a packet of letters lying beneath her listless hands. Perhaps she saw in my face what I did not speak, for, hiding her tearless eyes on my shoulder she said: "O Min,

IF I HAD KNOWN IT BEFORE."

Then the clinging arms relaxed, the dainty head poised firmly again as she said: "Don't mind me, Min. It seems silly I know; but it is so easy—to be mistaken."

You who are reading this, perhaps you are thoughtless or careless of what may be the consequences of that long continued correspondence you are carrying on. But I ask you, if you have the feeling of a true friend for that correspondent, to be plain and straightforward. Do not withhold your confidence too long. If you care for them, make it plain; but do not allow vague hints to be misconstrued by one who does not, cannot know circumstances as you do. Perhaps you say, "I am not engaged." Very well. But do you care for another more? Even if you do not, it is better to drop the correspondence, than that the other party should suffer, all unknowingly to you and perhaps to themselves, led on by feeling, until it is too late to avoid pain and mortification. Be strictly honorable. You will be glad to remember it some day.—MINERVA.

FROM MINNIE.—Dear Friends: I have been sitting quietly listening to your remarks on my marriage (escapade I feared some would term it). I thank you all for your congratulations and good wishes. "Bluebell" is the only one who reproves; she accuses me of encouraging girls to write to unknown gentlemen. I deny the charge. I merely related my own experience. I did not say 'Go thou and do likewise." I do not know what ails "Bluebell." I fancy she has been badly jilted. If that is the case she should not condemn the whole sex for the sins of one. She says, "Why should a woman darn socks, mend clothes, cook, etc., for some poor, good-for nothing man?" I would not advise her to do these things for such a man, but there are plenty of men who, while she was attending to their food and clothing would provide her with the necessaries and many of the comforts of life.

You are wrong, "Bluebell," in advocating a single, selfish life for man or woman. The Creator designed them to live together and help each other. When my husband tells me, as he often does, what great happiness and satisfaction he has in his marriage, more than he ever expected to enjoy in this world, I feel glad that I am serving the purpose for which I was created, that I have not lived in vain, and am encouraged to perform all loving offices possible. If you are determined not to marry, you need not, but let me beg of you not to live in selfish idleness but do all you can to make those around you happy, help carry the burdens, and lighten the woes of others, and then you will not descend to your grave unmourned and unwept, as I believe most persons who live self contained lives do.

"Pansy," please do not compare my lot in any sense of the word with that of "Miserable." She married a man with a large family and a mother-in-law, while my husband had not a living relative, at least none that he knows or corresponds with. It was his love lorn condition that first excited my sympathy. I pity "Miserable," and think that she is too weak by a great deal. If she had not plainly said that it was her husband's home, I should have supposed that it belonged to the old lady, and that they were partly dependent on her. If her husband is kind and affectionate, as she says, I wonder he does not notice her despondent condition and enquire the cause.

Our thoughtful "Pansy's" letter on stepmothers rather surprised me. I think she must have had in her mind just then a picture of her father bringing home a young wife, but if he were to marry a middle-aged, motherly woman, I think "Pansy" would welcome her cordially and resign her seat at the head of the table with a good grace. It is more natural for young people to look with jealousy on a young stepmother and another family of children, although perhaps not quite justifiable.

"Viator," I think your reasoning is sound. Now my husband is perfectly devoted to me, and that devotion is just what satisfies me. Young men divide their love, first of all they are more or less in love with themselves, their mustaches, their cigars, and then they like to spend a good deal of their spare time with the boys.—MINNIE.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.—I have been too busy to reply to "Alfred's" letter before, but will try to do so now. "Pansy" thinks we are apt to judge each other harshly, but I hope we do not always do so intentionally. The trouble is that we must necessarily leave much unsaid that we might like to say in writing a letter short enough for the HOUSEHOLD, and so we are often misunderstood.

If I remember rightly I was giving advice to "one of the boys" in the letter which "Alfred" speaks of. Had I been writing to to the girls he might have had no occasion for fault-finding, but, fortunately, the girls seem to get plenty of advice without any from me.

Did I say "Alfred," or even intimate, that it was best for girls not to know how to cook or do housework? If you discovered anything of the kind in my letter I do assure you it was a mistake on the part of the printer, for it is against my principle to advocate ignorance in those things in anyone. Nevertheless I do not condemn the girls for not knowing how, nor do you utterly since you say they are not always to blame. While I believe that a fair share of housekeeping knowledge should form part of every girl's education, still I cannot think it criminal in her not to possess it nor her lack of it any just reason why she should be debarred from entering the marriage state.

Suppose, my friend, you make the acquaintance of two young ladies; one is a refined, sensible, intelligent, Christian girl, admirably fitted to make a loving and devoted wife and mother, but she knows nothing of cooking or housework, for since she was old enough she has been obliged to support herself by teaching and has had had neither time nor opportunity to learn that which you deem so important; the other has been trained thoroly in housework; and here lies her greatest charm, for she is neither educated nor refined. Now take your choice. I know which I would choose, and I think I know too, which one you would choose, and you would not send her to her mother to complete her education either, because you could not spare her long enough or you would want her to learn under your own supervision, and you would essay to help her cook too, and burn your own fingers and not mind it.

What are the qualities you now desire most in a wife? Do you just want some one to keep your house, and cook, wash and mend for you? If so, why do you not choose some widow several years older than yourself, one who has had some experience, or else stay with your mother? But you know that is not what you want, or else why do you choose the young girls? And why are you so particular about their looks, their dress and their manners? If I am not mistaken you desire some one fitted to be your friend and companion, a "help meet" for you. If I am mistaken in you, however, and you want a servant only, I hope you will get one—one of those women who have no souls above goodies and finery. Model housekeepers and cooks they may be, but I would rather take my food in an uncooked state, than be obliged to live with such a one.

You wish to know what I mean by a "lovely girl." I mean one lovely in person, mind and character, and I see no reason why such should not be as good home-keepers as ugly girls. You seem to think such girls rare. I sometimes think when I read such letters as yours and "Elmer's" that I have been surrounded all my life by very different people from those others meet, for the girls I know are plenty good enough for ordinary men, and some of them are good enough for the best men that ever walked the earth. Most of the girls, too, that I know are not altogether ignorant of home duties, though they may not care to boast of their accomplishments in that line, for I think no girl would care to be sought in marriage simply for her housekeeping abilities. I am sure I should not, and if I thought my husband married me just to attend to his creature comforts, I should utterly despise him.—THE WIFE OF A GOOD HUSBAND.

BRIDGET SPEAKS.—What aut you to do? *Indade*, that's a puty question to ax! Moind your mother, of corse. Don't she no betther nor you do what's before yes? hain't she sens more ov the world nor you have? Let Bridget tell advise to yes. Don't took him that toches the vile stuff. If he tucks a glass of whishky now, when he's cortin, what'll he do afther the nott's tide fast? Oll the luv yes have for him *now* will turn to bitter hate when he drags yous all over the house, by the hear of the hedd; or throus tha bilen hot tay-pot at yes; It izent so very heard fur a yong gall to onlove, wen she thinks af the haro ov that pashun laing in the gottar in foith and rags; which ginerly hapins, nine cases out ov every 10. And jest hear a word to Van Ellison. You say ye is a misarable by he yes allas will be, as long as yer tuch the pisen rum; sorro the culd green eyed monster ill folar yer till the grave takes yer; if yer dont stop it; dont ax any dasent girl to be your wife as long as you cant gave her eny thing but a bloated tipler; sine the plege and kape it one year; and then ax her to marry yes, and thank God the bees a Christon woman; but enough of this, if me advise is taken. I'll come agin and tell yes of owld Massachusetts crops, factory galls and all; end the big fair what they're haven at Boston.—BRIGET.

Inquiries.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE publish directions for crocheting or knitting leggings for a boy 5 years old, and tell how much yarn to use?—FLORA.

Will any of the readers of the BLADE tell me how to make hair flowers? I would also like to have a pattern for knitting or crocheting a chair tidy.—KEYSTONE STATE.

Will you please say to "Another Reader" and "Invalid Girl" if they will send me their address, through the BLADE, I will send them all necessary instructions for making many beautiful patterns of macrame lace.—BLADE READER.

"Blade Reader" will have to repeat her address, as it was upon the copy given to the compositor and was destroyed.—ED.

Will some of the ladies who have pretty quilt patterns, please send to my address something nice for a present for a bride. I will return postage.—MRS. T. C. LAMPMAN, Eri, Custer County, Neb.

I wish to get the address of "Topsy," who had a letter in your HOUSEHOLD department early in Summer. Said she lived in Iowa, had 18 Jersey cows, made gilt edge butter etc.—A. M. WILCOX, Dwight, Richland County, D. T.

Will some one please tell me through the HOUSEHOLD how to make apple butter? Also how to pickle green peppers stuffed with cabbage so that they will keep for winter use?

I should like to have the receipts as soon as possible.—MRS. MARIA.

Will some one tell me how to cook Cauliflower?—A. A. STEELE, Beat Lake, Manistee County, Mich.

Will some one please tell me if it is ladylike to push a baby cart through a crowd, half compelling old and young to move aside for the accommodation of the mother's desire to show her precious little treasure with handsome pillows, pretty afghan, lace bonnet and nursing bottle! Last week I saw three at one time in the Floral Hall at a Fair, and, as no one would hurt a baby, they had full sway. I heard one old gentleman say he had been in collision with baby-carriages nearly a dozen times that day, and he was aching to find one without a baby in it, so that he could relieve his feelings by demolishing it. If babies must be brought to crowded gatherings for display, do bring the little creatures in the good old-fashioned way, or papoose fashion would be better than making a nuisance of them.—JEANNETTE.

Would like to correspond with some one living in California, as I would like to settle there for the benefit of the climate. Address "New England Housekeeper," care Household Department, Toledo Blade, and enclose stamp to forward letter, editor says.

Will send "Mrs. G." directions for painting on satin and velvet.—MRS. A., Maine.

I am a reader of the BLADE, and would be delighted to have some of the moss "Southern Girl" says she will send to "Bridal Rose." If "Southern Girl" sends me her address I will send amount of postage, or will send postage on receipt of moss.—LIBBIE B. PATTERSON, Academia, Juniata County, Pa.

Will some kind member of the BLADE'S HOUSEHOLD tell me how to take the stain of Malaga grapes out of white cotton goods? Do bananas stain? If so, how can the stain be removed?—P. ELLIS.

If "E. L. Combs" will send me his or her address I will send a copy of the piece of poetry entitled "Grandpa Nathan," respectfully inscribed to Gen. Leslie Coombs. Will some reader of the HOUSEHOLD give directions for knitting mitts; also, tell me where I could get a song entitled "Thoughts of my Youth," or if some one will send it to me I will send postage if they don't care to publish it in the BLADE.—EMMA MARQUARDT, Hamilton, Iowa.

I would like to correspond with some one living at Seattle, Washington Territory, also some one living at Puget Sound, W. T. Will parties living at either place please send their address to me? Direct as follows: A. S., P. O. Box 379, Muscatine, Iowa.

If "Farmer's Daughter" will send her address to Box 512, Allegan, Mich., she will receive by mail full instructions for making cheese, from a young cheese maker, who takes the cake in his own State.—ORPHAN BACH, Michigan.

Answers to Inquiries.

I will say to "Buttercup's" inquiry in the BLADE, to get rid of burdocks wait until a slow heavy rain and then pull them. They will come out clean, also the yellow dock and the narrow leaf dock. One day's rain on sand land will do. It sometimes takes longer on clay land for the ground to get wet deep enough. A 14-year-old daughter of mine pulled out 70 roots in 20 minutes on a June grass soil. Please try this and let the readers of the BLADE known how you succeed.—MRS. J. D. WAITE, Grand Rapids, Mich.

"Chatta Belle" inquires if any one of the BLADE readers are interested in cabinet specimens. Indeed I am, and would like to hear more concerning her "fine lot," and would like to procure some of those beautiful land corals of which she speaks; also evergreen moss. Write again, sister.—KANSAS.

If "Lallah Rookh" will hold her ostrich feathers over the hot stove it will enliven them and make them look as good as new, but she must be very careful not to scorch them.—MICHIGAN PEARL.

I wish to say to "Ettaber" that she can learn the Magic Scale perfectly without a teacher, there being a book of instructions with the Scale. Its price is $3.—E. D. ABLES.

If the lady of Hicksville, Ohio, who wrote in regard to Macrame lace making, will send me directions for making, I will send postage if she will forward her address by postal.—MISS NELL HUBBARD, Mount Tabor, Union Co., Wiss.

If "Maria, the writer of the article entitled "Wants to Do Something," in the BLADE of Aug. 24, 1882, third column of the Household Department, will forward her address to Dr. E. H. Griffin, Albany, Linn County, Oregon, he will make suggestion, for her benefit.

Please say to "Invalid Girl" I have some edging and embroidery patterns I will send her if she will send her address.—MICHIGAN PEARL.

To crystalize grass, put it in strong alum water, enough to cover the grass. The heads should not touch each other. Let it be undisturbed for 24 hours, then remove. If there is not enough alum on the grass heat the water again, add more alum and repeat. The grass should be gathered when nearly ripe. Crystalize before dying. The water should be almost cold when the grass is put in.—MARY.

Recipes.

Chow-chow.—One peck of green tomatos; 2 large heads of cabbage, 12 green peppers, 12 large onions, 8 tablespoonfuls of salt, 6 teaspoonfuls of black pepper, 6 teaspoonfuls of alspice, 6 teaspoonfuls of white mustard, 2 lbs. of brown sugar; cover with vinegar and simmer three hours.

If "Westurner," in the HOUSEHOLD, wants those other recipes, send her address to—E. S. SHANE, Richmond, Jefferson County, Ohio.

To Make Vinegar.—In answer to "Westerner" Sept. 7, for making vinegar, will say: Take 9 gals. of warm rainwater, with 2½ gals. molasses, 1 2-3 gals. yeast; will make good vinegar in a short time. I can give a recipe which will make vinegar in three days, but it is considerable trouble.—J. E. R.

Meat Omelet.—To utilize scraps of meat, chop the same as for hash; to 1 cupful of bread crumbs soaked soft add half or two-thirds of a cupful of the meat and one beaten egg, a little salt and milk sufficient to make a little wetter than mince pie meat when ready for pies. Put a good lump of butter in a baking dish and let it get boiling hot; pour the mixture in, set in a moderate oven and bake. This makes a nice breakfast dish, and very quickly done if the bread is put to soak over night.—A. W. L.

Pineapple Pudding.—Butter a pudding-dish and line the bottom and sides with slices of stale cake; sponge cake is best; pare and slice thin a large pineapple (be sure to leave out the core); place in the dish first a layer of pineapple, then stew in the sugar, then more pineapple, and so on until all is used; pour over a small teacupful of water and cover with slices of cake which have been dipped in cold water; cover the whole with a buttered plate and bake slowly for two hours.—MARY.

To Treat a Burn—Immediate relief from the pain of a burn is given by alum curd. For small burns place on the hot stove a cup of sweet milk, add a teaspoonful of pounded alum. In a few minutes the curd will separate from the whey. Spread this on soft muslin, apply to the burn as soon as cool enough and moisten with the cold whey when needed. This is a valuable remedy for the terrible pain of a scald, but a physcian should be sent for to dress a very serious case. This remedy is far better than soda or anything else I ever tried.—JEANNETTE.

To Color Green—If the cotton is new boil in weak lye or strong suds, then wash and dry, give the cotton a dip in home made blue dye until blue enough is obtained, to make the green shade required, take out, dry and rinse the goods a little, then make a dye with fustic ¾ lb., logwood 3 ozs. to each pound of goods, by boiling one hour. When cool enough to bear the hand in put in the cotton, move briskly a few minutes and let it lie one hour. Take it out and let it thoroly drain. Dissolve and add to the dye for each pound of cotton ½ oz of vitrol blue and dip another hour. Wring out and let dry in the shade. By adding or diminishing the logwood or fustic any shade of green may be obtained.

Gov. Murray and the Mormon Leaders.

SALT LAKE, Sept. 27.—Gov. Murray, in obedience to the law of Congress, providing for appointments to fill the vacancies occasioned by the failure to hold an election in August appointed a number of officials throughout Utah. In defiance of the law and the Edmunds bill, which disqualifies polygamists, the appointees of the Governor have been refused the records and the places to which they have been appointed. This organized nullification is in obedience to the orders of the Mormon leaders. Those who think it criminal to hold over were whipped in by the counsel of polygamists. Writs of mandamus were applied for to-day to enforce the title of the officials appointed. The action of Gov. Murray in firmly executing the law in the face of the Mormon leaders is approved by all law abiding people.

Mackey Nominated on the 251st Ballot.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 27.—In the Republican Convention of the Seventh District, after a bitter struggle which has lasted one week, E. W. Mackey was nominated for Congress on the 251st ballot. A stormy scene ensued, Mackey's colored competitors, Lee and Smalls, charging Mackey with having secured his nomination by bribery. Lee displayed as evidence a promissory note for $250 given by Mackey to a delegate for his vote. It is understood there will be no Democratic candidate in the District, and Lee and Smalls are expected to run against Mackey, making a triangular Republican fight.

Our Young Folks.

MINNIE AND WINNIE.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Minnie and Winnie
  Slept in a shell,
Sleep, little ladies!
  And they slept well.

Pink was the shell within,
  Silver without;
Sounds of the great sea
  Wander'd about.

Sleep, little ladies!
  Wake not soon!
Echo on echo
  Dies to the moon.

Two bright stars
  Peep'd into the shell.
"What are they dreaming of?
  Who can tell!"

Started a great linnet
  Out of the croft;
Wake, little ladies,
  The sun is aloft!

—*St. Nicholas.*

WHY DICK DROVE THE CAR.

BY MATTHEW WHITE, JR.

"I wonder what I *am* good for anyway!" muttered Dick Winworth to himself as he sucked the finger he had caught in the gate, and gazed ruefully at the butter stain on his sleeve.

It was just after dinner on a warm Summer's day, and at the table Dick had displayed more than usual awkwardness, for he had upset the salt in taking his seat, trod on his Aunt Phœbe's tenderest foot in getting up, scalded his tongue with hot soup, and broken a decorated plate belonging to an old set, which his sister appeared to value more highly than if it were new. It was in a fit of despair over the latter catastrophe that the usually gentle maiden had uttered an exclamation or two, which led her brother to ask the above mournful mental question.

The first delicious freshness of vacation had worn off, and now that Town Bergen, Dick's great "chum," was away on a visit, young Winworth had begun to find time hang rather heavy on his hands, especially as he had just finished a very interesting book, and was quite sure he couldn't find another as good.

Pondering in his mind as to whether long holidays were such desirable things after all, Dick strolled on through the quiet village street, which had been lately dignified by being chosen as the thoroughfare of the only horse railroad in the place.

The terminus of the route was not far from the Winworths', at the entrance to the little park, and as Dick in his walk came in sight of the latter, he suddenly resolved to take a trip into town and back.

"That 'll keep me out of mischief for an hour at least, and besides, I've been meaning to ride in on the cars all the week," and the boy quickened his steps in order to catch the "bobtail" he saw standing there.

However, he need have been in no sort of hurry, as he soon discovered that the horse appeared to be asleep, with the lines wound around the brake, while there were no signs of the driver anywhere.

There were not more than a dozen cars on the road, and these ran at intervals of several minutes, and as here at the outskirts of the village there were as yet very few houses, it was not considered necessary to have a waiting-room, nor even a starter's box.

"But where can that driver be?" mused Dick, as he gazed admiringly up, down, and across the neatly painted vehicle, for the cars were all new and of the latest patent. "However, I seem to be the only passenger, but no, I guess here's another," as his attention was attracted toward a very stout old lady, all decked out in holiday attire, with artificial flowers in her bonnet, fresh roses in her belt, and a huge boquet in her hand, who came panting across from the Park gate.

"Hi! hi! wait a minute!" she cried, frantically waving her parasol, and evidently under the impression that the car had already started off at a galop.

Dick moved away from the step to allow her plenty of room to get in, when she exclaimed, "Oh, boy, can you tell me how long it will be before this car leaves?"

"No, ma'am," he replied, much gratified because she had called him "*little* boy," for he had just entered his teens.

"Oh deary me, I'm in such a hurry! I think I'll speak to the driver. But I don't see any—why, where is he?" and the old lady bustled about from one side of the car to the other so impatiently that it danced upon its springs again.

Then she sat down for a minute, wiped her face with a perfumed handkerchief, took a sniff from her smelling bottle, and began fanning herself with a fan which Dick thought she'd never finish opening out.

"I know I shall be too late after all my promises, too!" and now there was more of regret than impatience in the old lady's tones.

Meantime Dick had gone on an exploring expedition, and presently came running back with the news that the driver had "a fit or something," and was lying on the kitchen floor of a farm house around the corner.

"How did he get there?" asked the old lady, in her short way.

"He must have felt it coming on and started for the house, for they found him just outside the gate," replied Dick. "I didn't see him, but a boy who was running for the doctor told me about it."

The lady looked serious for a minute, took another sniff from her bottle, and then began: "Look here, boy, if you'll drive this car for me down to Clayton street, I'll give you a crisp, new one-dollar bill, and a great many thanks besides. A friend of mine, whom I haven't seen since she was a little girl, is going to be married at 3 o'clock and I've always promised I'd come to her wedding even if I were 3,000 miles away, and here I am less than three, and likely to miss it after all!"

"I should think she'd wait till you come, ma'am," Dick ventured to suggest, consolingly.

"Oh, bless you," continued the old lady, "she thinks I'm in California. She sent the invitation to me out there, and it arrived just as I was unexpectedly called back to New York, so I determined not to let them know a word about it, but just walk in on them at the wedding. And now, if you'll only drive me down to Clayton street, I think I can do it yet. I'm not afraid."

The last sentence nearly spoiled the effect of all the others, for Dick didn't like to have anybody think he couldn't drive a car horse if he wanted to; but he graciously overlooked the blunder, promised to do the driving if his passenger would be responsible to the company, and then stepped out upon the front platform, feeling as if he had been asked to ascend the throne of an empire.

As for the old lady, she settled herself comfortably back in a corner, and began to button her white kid gloves.

Much impressed by this proof of the confidence reposed in his horsemanship, Dick untied the lines, gave the break a twirl, chirped to the lazy nag, and, presto! the bell on the latter's neck commenced to jingle as loudly as when the regular official held the ribbons.

What fun it was, to be sure! No steering out of ruts and around puddles, the sole duties of the post being to slap the reins on the horse's back now and then, and keep a hand on the fascinating brake. Dick's only regret was that he had lost the opportunity of using the turn-table, but having found the car headed in the right direction, there was no help for it.

The street, as has been said, was a quiet one, especially so at that time of day, and thus no one saw and wondered at the sight of Dick Winworth, only son of the prominent lawyer, driving a "bobtail" car. As for Dick himself, he had never imagined so much enjoyment could be had by such simple means. The tinkle of the bell and the grating of the wheels on the track were as music in his ears, while the task of keeping the vehicle from running on the horse's heels at down grades furnished most enchanting occupation for hand and eye.

On a sudden the latter chanced to light on the green tin box fastened to the dashboard, and he recollected that his passenger had not yet paid her fare. So, with a very broad smile, he rang the "reminder" bell, which caused the old lady to look up and smile too, as she handed him a dime, Dick having shut the door that he might have the fun of giving change through the "flap."

It was while he was thus engaged that he drove past a switch without noticing it, and at the next corner a young lady held up her finger as a sign for him to stop.

"What shall I do?" he called through the open window; for he felt that in a sense the old lady had hired the whole car, and ought therefore be consulted before he admitted anybody else.

"Oh, let her in, by all means," was his passenger's hospitable response; and to Dick's infinite delight, she pulled the bell.

However, when the young lady had taken her seat, and begun gravely fishing for five cents, the serious side of his situation rather troubled the boy, and for a while he kept his eyes fixed steadily between the horse's ears, as if trying to see how this queer sort of an adventure was going to end, when the sharp ring of the bell over his head caused him to give a very undriverlike jump as he turned to find out what was wanted.

"Here," [illegible] the old lady, as she slipped the new and crisp bill through the flap, "this is Clayton street. I'm ever so much obliged, and please stop just as short as you can, for I've only five minutes to walk to the house."

Then she hastened to the rear platform, and almost before the car came to a standstill she had stepped off, and was hurrying up a side street, the white ribbons of her flowery bonnet streaming out behind.

And what was Dick to do now? He had completed the task intrusted to him, and been paid for it, but he could not very well walk off and leave the car standing there.

But if he should keep on, what would they say to him at the depot? and how could he refer to the old lady, when she had forgotten to give him her address? And there was the young lady patiently waiting on the inside.

Concluding that the finger of duty pointed onward, Dick was about to start the horse, when he heard the jingling of a bell down the street ahead of him. And then it flashed through his mind about the switch, and he realized that another car was coming on the same track in an opposite direction.

What was to be done? For an instant the boy felt a strong inclination to jump off and run away, but then that would be cowardly; besides there was the passenger. So he stuck to his post and the brake, and calmly awaited the crisis.

It arrived in due course, and came near being a collision as well, for the other driver, who was behind time, had whipped up. There was a curve in the street just there, and as Dick's car was standing still, there was no sound of bell to give warning.

However, no harm was done; but how that driver did scold when he saw the state of affairs!

Dick's young lady passenger fled in terror at the outbreak of the storm, while Dick himself stood up as if under a shower bath of cold water.

And now, to make matters worse, two more cars arrived from down town, where it seemed there had been a blockade.

"The driver had a fit up at the Park," cried Dick; when he could make himself heard; and then he told his story of the old lady and the wedding, exhibited the new dollar bill as proof of its truth. The three drivers shook their heads over the story, but looked more respectfully at the bill, which gave Dick an idea.

"Here," he cried, waving the dollar above his head, "you can divide this amongst you to pay for any trouble I've made. Will that do?"

They all exclaimed at once that it would. Then a passenger appeared who knew Mr. Winworth, and who promised to explain matters to his neighbor, the Superintendent of the road.

Then they— But Dick didn't wait to see how they got the cars straightened out. He walked back home as fast as he could, wondering if that dollar wouldn't have bought a pretty plate to replace the old one he had broken. However, he consoled himself with the thought that it was easier to keep from breaking them in future than it was to earn whatever they might cost by driving a car.—*Harper's Young Folks.*

Sap-Sucker Shooting.

Several of the smaller American woodpeckers are sap drinkers, but only one kind, the one of which I am writing, ever peck holes for the purpose of getting at the sap. He is named by naturalists *Centurus Carolinus*. He is a very cunning bird. One of his habits is to move around the bole of a tree just fast enough to keep nearly hid from you as you walk around trying to get a look at him. This he will continue to do for a considerable length of time, but finally getting the tree-trunk between you and him, he takes to his gay wings and flies in such a line as to keep hidden from your eyes. Usually he says good-by with a keen squeal as he starts away.

Down in the mountain valleys of Northern Georgia I used to amuse myself with watching the little half-naked negro boys trying to shoot sap-suckers by means of their blow-guns. Such a blow-gun as they had is a straight reed or cane about six feet long, through the whole length of which a smooth bore is made by punching out the joints. The arrow used in this gun is made of a sharp piece of cane wood not longer or larger than a knitting needle, with a ball of cotton lint bound on the end opposite the point. The arrow is blown out of the gun by the breath from the shooter's mouth. It flies with so great force that I have seen a bird killed at a distance of 40 yards. Some of the little negro boys were very skilful in using the blow-gun, and as sly as cats in creeping up close to a bird before shooting at it. Many people in Northern Georgia have China trees on their lawns. The berries of these trees intoxicate or render drowsy the robins which feed upon them, and then the poor birds are killed very easily by these blow-gun Nimrods; but the sap-sucker never eats berries of any kind, so he keeps sober and gives his persecutors great trouble, nearly always outwitting them, for birds, like people, succeed better by keeping clear of everything intoxicating.

In our Northern States, when the Winter is very cold and all the maples and ash and hickory trees are frozen so that their sap will not flow into our bird's pots, he is compelled to depend upon the cedar trees for food, since their resinous sap is not affected by the cold. Often I have seen him pecking away at the gnarled bole of an evergreen when the thermometer's mercury stood 10 degrees below zero, and the air was fairly blue with Winter's breath. Even in Georgia it is sometimes so cold that he chooses the pine trees, finding between their bark and the underlying wood a sort of diluted turpentine upon which he feeds. While busily engaged in pecking his holes on cold, windy days, he is not as watchful as in fine weather. At such times I have seen a little negro "blow-gunner" stick three or four arrows into the soft bark all around the busy bird before it would fly, and have been just as much surprised at the boy as at the bird; because, if it was strange how the bird could be so busy as not to notice an arrow "chucking" into the tree close by him, it was equally strange how that little negro could "stand it" to be out so long in such a cold, raw wind with nothing on but a shirt.—From "*A Picus and his Pots*," by Maurice Thompson, in St. Nicholas for October.

A Pious Fraud Turns Out to be a First Class Cracksman.

BOSTON, Sept. 26.—A pious-looking young fellow who has been around the City lately soliciting subscriptions for charitable objects, always appearing with a Moody and Sankey hymn book under his arm, was arrested to-night just as he was taking the Stonington train for New York on charges of breaking and entering a number of tailor shops, which have been entered during the past three months, and the police have been baffled until a week ago, when they spotted their man, but could not effect a capture until to-day. When taken to police headquarters he confessed to seven cases of entering by false keys and two cases of entering by forcing the doors. About $1,000 worth of goods have been recovered. The total of his thefts amounts to several thousand.

The National Soldiers' Reunion.

CALDWELD, O., Sept. 26.—The following letter has been received from Fred Douglass:

J. M. Dalsell:

I have your two letters inviting and urging me to attend the National Soldiers' Reunion on the 2d and 3d of October. I am grateful for the honor, and should need no urging if my health were more firm than it is. I only keep on my legs just now by quiet and regular living at home. I have been a field-hand for more than 44 years, and there is work in me yet, though for the present I deem it prudent to keep about home. It is not impossible that when the time comes, I may push off and come, but I do not feel it safe to promise positively. Yours truly,

FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

The Yorktown Centennial Association.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 27.—In City Circuit Court to-day the American Bank Note Company, of New York, and others by their attorney, Gen. Bradley T. Johnson, filed a bill against the Yorktown Centennial Association for an injunction and the appointment of a receiver. The bill charges the Yorktown Centennial Association was formed for the purpose of celebrating the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, that it created a large debt and acquired considerable property; that its officers and managers are taking no steps to collect the assets and pay the debts, but that certain creditors are pressing their claims to judgment so as to obtain priority and thus sweep all the assets to the injury of the general creditors. The Court appointed Bradley T. Johnson receiver. This is the association that purchased the Temple farm at Yorktown, and proposed converting it into a Government park.

Taken Out of Bed.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I have to thank you for the great relief received from your "Favorite Prescription." My sickness had lasted several years, one of which I was in bed. After taking one bottle I was able to be about the house.

Respectfully,
AMANDA K. ENNIS, Fulton, Mich.

—The best and cheapest Car Starter is sold by Borden, Selleck & Co., Chicago, Ill. With it one man can move a loaded car.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

A Reply.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Subscriber, Berkey, Lucas Co., O. Your cows have garget, which is the result of some external injury; probably, in your case, caused by cows running through and over stiff brush in the pasture while being bitten by musquitos and flies. If so, the forward teats will be most affected. Treatment: Milk often, and foment thoroughly with warm water, after which rub well with soft grease. If very hard, poultice with linseed meal.—FARMER, Oak Grove, O.

Onion Seed.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Mrs. B. W., South Haven, Mich., writes: I have this year sown some onion seed. Many of them have not grown to be much larger than a thimble. Now I have pulled them up and dried them this month. What I want to know is, can I set them out next year? Will they grow and make large onions, or will they grow up to seed? I hope some one will answer who has had experience in onion culture.

Fruit Trees, Etc.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

When is the best time to plant fruit trees, viz., apple and peach? Also, small fruit, viz., blackberry, raspberry and strawberry? How long does it take a peach tree to bear, planted from the seed? —A. C. L., Decatur, Ill.

Deep vs. Shallow Plowing.

Prof. B. F. Johnson, of Illinois, in a letter to the Louisville *Home and Farm*, philosophizes as follows:

The mistaken notion which so generally prevails among theoretical farmers, that all soils may be benefited by deep plowing, is founded chiefly on the misconception that the tendency of plant food is uniformly downwards, that the fertilizing elements in the soil always sink. If such were the fact, deep plowing would be beneficial on every soil, and the deeper the better, whether the under soil were rich or poor. But the contrary is the truth, as Prof. S. W. Johnson has shown in his admirable work, "How Crops Feed and How Crops Grow," the facts being that at all times, except during or immediately after heavy falls of rain, the tendency of the food of plants in the earth is always toward the surface. In fact, the presence of atmospheric air is absolutely necessary to produce those chemical actions and reactions upon the crude materials of plant food in the soil, to bring them into that soluble state in which they can be taken up by the feeding roots and digested and assimilated. We may see a notable example of this process in the phenomena called "nitrification," or the whitening of the surface common to all rich soils at certain seasons.

But all rich soils, whether deep or shallow, must necessarily not only abound in vegetable, but mineral substances also; and when these are together on the surface, they act and react on each other—a good illustration of which is seen in the case of common wood ashes when used in connection with barnyard manure or other forms of vegetable matter. The two together produce three or four times the good on crops that the same substances three or four times increased would have when each is applied separately. Thus, then, if soils of any kind are buried by deep plowing, so as to be beyond the reach of the atmosphere, they remain inert: but since in dry times the earth becomes accessible to the air beyond the depth even of deep plowing, slow and feeble chemical action sets up, and the resulting plant-food elements struggle slowly to the surface. Hence it is, when soils are plowed so deep as to greatly decrease their fertility, they recover it in a few years.

On these grounds it is, then, that thin soils should alway be plowed shallow, and deep, strong soils, deep; but then only relatively.

The same writer in a subsequent communication to the *Country Gentleman* continues the subject, with some special suggestions as to corn culture:

Referring again to the problem whether corn yields best with deep or shallow cultivation, let me say that where the soil holds abundant moisture, deep and frequent cultivation seems to increase stock and leaf growth, especially on rich, deep soils. Perhaps, when the soil is moist and mellow, the narrow shovel pushes aside the roots, rather than cut them, and by displacing them bring them in contact with new food. Where, however, the soil is dry, and consequently dry, the shovels break the roots off, and under this condition deep plowing does much harm, since it too severely root-prunes, and in dry soil there is little energy left in the plant to push new roots. Thus on rich, strong soils, when moisture is present, deep and frequent cultivation may favor growth and increase the yield, whereas, if the same course be pursued when the same soil has become dry and hard, it will be detrimental to the plant. Only in exceptional seasons is there permanent moisture in the soil, and shallow culture would be preferable as the general rule.

Considering that it has been generally agreed that under no circumstances can corn be deprived of its suckers or leaves to its advantage, what right have we to assume that there is any positive benefit in root-pruning, unless it be in those very exceptional seasons, when in August or early September, on account of an excess of moisture and a low temperature, corn having attained its full growth, does not ripen, and is threatened by frost? But since cultivation (which is root-pruning) takes place before maturity, and while the plant is in its most rapidly growing stage, what advantage can there be in arresting the growth of the plant, during which time it is storing up its leaves and stalks the materials out of which the ears are to be made? In the average crop of Illinois, it is a common complaint, that while stalk growth does not apparently very much diminish the yield and the size of the ears do, while the number of barren stalks increase, and is it to be wondered at when the practice of bunching the corn in hills having four or five stalks each, continues to be practiced, together with a system of deep cultivation with sharp-edged shovels, which in order to subdue the weeds, root-prunes the plants in midsummer within an inch of their lives? It is now admitted by many good farmers that is nothing which gives a corn crop so strong a start, as the frequent use of the harrow until it has reached a hight of four or five inches, and possibly it may be learned sooner or later that a similar shallow stirring of the surface during the remainder of the season of cultivation may be equally advantageous to the outcome of the crop.

Turkey Breeding.

It is a notably established fact among experienced cultivators of this kind of fowl, that young hen turkeys are not so good as are their elders for reproduction. They will not lay a very large number of eggs in a season, but what they do yield when set will produce larger poults in hatching, and their eggs are also more certain to be fertile.

The turkey hen will often steal her nest by herself in a fence corner, or beneath an old pile of rails, but the greater danger is she will wander too far from the house and her eggs become the prey of skunks, crows and other mischief doers that either prowl about in darkness or lie in ambush awaiting plunder.

The best place for a turkey's nest is on the bare ground, taking care to raise it above the danger of flooding during rain and to shelter it [illegible] locating it in some quiet place. The turkey loves privacy in these matters rather more than the common hen, and she is an excellent and very patient sitter [illegible] her business [illegible] mended to hatch more than one brood by one turkey hen, removing the first brood as soon as out.

While the sitting is going on you will need to pay particular attention to see that the sitters are off their nests as soon as proper. Turkeys stay on their nests very faithfully. The process lasts a month, but if the eggs are fresh they will hatch a day or two earlier. It is not necessary, however, to be very careful about watching them. The egg yolk comes in part with them into the world and serves as nourishment or somewhat more than a day after hatching. When you come to feed them, it would seem important to imitate this food as nearly as possible; and with this idea, eggs in some form, boiled hard or made into a custard with milk, skimmed and clabbered milk, cottage cheese and curds, should form their principal food in the beginning. Bread crumbs soaked in milk, fine barley meal or oat meal and hard boiled eggs, chopped fine with curd and onions, is an excellent diet for them until they can partake of coarser food.

It makes a great difference in the cost of raising a brood whether it is early or not, as a brood that is of the right size at the right time to catch the first crop of grasshoppers will increase space, and to your advantage. If you have ample space for them to roam in, or woods near by, you will be surprised to see how industriously they will pick the insects, nuts and seeds which come in their way. With young turkeys avoid fatigue, which creates unrest, and without the natural rest the birds dwindle, pine and die. They are also very weak from rapid growth, and are easily worried out. Keep an eye on the flocks, as they need especial care while young. In a warm, sunny atmosphere they will take care of themselves. The damp, cloudy days worry them for first few weeks; but well over this period, with a covering on their heads, backs and wings, they are safe and can endure quite an amount of drizzling rain, or sudden and heavy showers. Damp coops and runs, and wading through the dew must be guarded against. After the poults "shoot the red" the critical period may be said to have passed, and the danger from these causes need not be feared; but before this time they require the greatest care in keeping them from cold and wet and in the judicious preparation and quality of their food.—*Poultry Monthly*.

Glucose Refuse and Poor Milk.

Complaints have been made here and elsewhere, from time to time, of the poor quality of milk obtained from cows fed on the refuse of glucose factories. We have seen no analyses of such milk, but the statement has been made that it yields about 25 per cent less butter than milk from cows fed on corn meal. It is doubtless from this fact of inferior quality, that the milk of cows fed on "sugar meal" (as it is called,) is discarded, as we learn, by the Elgin condensing factory, and generally also by the creameries.

The refuse of the glucose factories is shipped by the car load to farmers in various parts of the country, especially those which supply cities and large towns with milk. It costs about one-sixth as much as corn meal, and although a larger ration is required, it is, on the score of economy, an item of no small importance just now. At first cows do not take kindly to it, but by mixing it with corn meal, they soon become accustomed to it and learn to eat it without the addition of corn meal.

The influence of the food of a cow upon the quality of the milk has long been a subject of investigation and experiment, and is an interesting problem; but we have not the necessary space at command this week to dwell upon it at length. We shall refer to it again and have something to say in that connection pertaining to the use of "sugar meal" for the production of milk.—*Prairie Farmer*.

What Weeds Cost Us.

The utter waste of weeds is never more thoroughly exemplified than in a dry time. We often hear it said that one cannot afford to grow weeds; that they feed on the nutriment the plants ought to consume. But it is not merely a matter of food, it is one of drink also. During the very hot and dry spell of last year, we noted a field of corn that had been somewhat neglected and weeds were "ahead," a rather rare thing in these parts, for our farmers, more perhaps than any other part, understand the importance of keeping weeds down. Only divided by a fence was another plat. The quality of the land was evidently the same in both instances; and the corn in both cases had grown to about the same hight. There seemed, indeed, but little difference in any respect, except that one had been carefully harrowed to keep down the weeds—not one to be seen—while the other was very much neglected in that respect. In the case of the latter the hot weather had curled the leaves and the plants had evidently received a great check to development, while the clean kept was as green and vigorous in appearance as if it had all the moisture it needed. And so it had. The land here had nothing to do but to furnish moisture to the corn plants, while in the other case it had to do for the weeds as well. We never saw a better illustration of the injury of weeds. It is not only what they eat, but what they drink, that robs us of our due rewards.—*Canadian Farmer*.

Ducks.

We are occasionally led into wondering why more ducks are not bred and marketed among our poultry breeders in America. We have now in this country three or four varieties of imported ducks, at the head of which the *Pekins* stand to-day, without question, for size, early maturity, hardiness and thrift. The Aylesbury (pure white, like the Pekin), the Rouen (brown or parti-colored), and the Cayugas (black), are notable and of good quality. Each of these varieties, within our knowledge, have been successfully bred in New England, upon a country place where there was neither pond nor rivulet for their amusement on the farm.

The ducklings were hatched under hens, and the ducks were raised with the other poultry and fowls on the estate, with similar feed and care, the owner claiming that for marketing purposes ducks can be reared, like any other fowls, upon dry land; and he has found no perceptible difference in their proportionate thrift during the season, though in his experiments, in the last two years, his ducks never had access to any body of water.

A pleasanter kind of poultry to keep we do not know of.—*Am. Poultry Yard*.

Intimidating a Greenbacker.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Sept. 27.—McLane, the Greenback candidate for Governor, was advertised to speak to-day at Winnsboro. A large audience of red-shirt Democrats awaited him. On his arrival he became so frightened that he fastened himself up in a room of the hotel, and refused to speak. Some drunken men broke open his door and insisted upon his coming out. He would, in all probability, have suffered personal violence had not the leading Democrats taken charge of him. The only violence he received was one kick, as he was escorted back to his room by two leading Democrats.

On his nomination, McLane said: "He would be Governor of South Carolina, or by the Eternal, he would have military rule."

Mayor T. W. Woodward, a leading Democrat of the State, has pledged personal security to McLane.

The Case of Sergt. Mason.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Col. Bigelow, counsel for Sergt. Mason, who attempted to shoot Guiteau, has returned to the city from Buffalo, where he went in the interest of his client, and where he succeeded in obtaining an order for a hearing on a writ of habeas corpus in Utica before Justices Wallace and Coxe, in the Circuit Court, on October 3. During his absence he visited Mason at the Albany Penitentiary and found him employed in making shoes, and looking badly, thin and haggard. He says that Mason is much depressed and talked but little, though he was overjoyed to see him. Bigelow expressed himself as confident of success in securing liberty for his client.

Fits, Fits, Fits.
Successfully treated by World's Dispensary Medical Association. Address, with [illegible] for pamphlet, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Sunday School.

The Lord's Supper.

LESSON 3, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1882.

GOLDEN TEXT.—For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come.—1 Cor. 11: 26.

LESSON TEXT.

Mark 14: 22-31.

22. And as they did eat, Jesus took bread and blessed, and brake it, and gave to them, and said, Take eat, this is my body.

23. And he took the cup, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them; and they all drank of it.

24. And he said unto them, This is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many.

25. Verily I say unto you, I will drink no more fruit of the vine, until that day that I drink it new in the kingdom of God.

26. And when they had sung a hymn, they went out into the mount of Olives.

27. And Jesus saith unto them, All ye shall be offended because of me this night; for it is written, I will smite the Shepherd, and the sheep shall be scattered.

28. But after that I am risen, I will go before you into Galilee.

29. But Peter said unto him, Although all shall be offended, yet will not I.

30. And Jesus saith unto him, Verily I say unto thee, That this day, even in this night, befor the cock crow twice, thou shalt deny me thrice.

31. But he spake the more vehemently, If I should die with thee, I will not deny thee in any wise. Likewise also said they all.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Jesus took bread and blessed and brake it, and said, Take eat; this is my body (v. 22.) Without the blessing of Jesus, bread may have no power of nourishment to the hungriest body. With that blessing, bread may bring nourishment to the body, comfort to the mind, and new life to the soul. None of us ought to eat bread without asking the blessing of Jesus upon it. All of us ought to find a new reminder of Jesus, and fresh communion with him, in the eating of bread which he has blessed. And the disciples of Jesus will prove faithless to his memory if they do not come together at the table of communion with him, to partake of that bread which stands for his body broken for them.

And when he had given thanks (v. 23.) There is always something to give thanks for in the darkest hour of a believer's experience. The example of Jesus calls to the expression of thanks at such a time. He was rejected of the world. He had come to his own, and his own received him not. One of his chosen disciples was even now betraying him to death. The others of the twelve were all to forsake him. Loneliness, suffering, death, were just before him. It was then that he gave thanks. Are you giving thanks just now? If not, why not? Have you less reason for thanking God than was apparent in the earthly lot of Jesus, at the last supper? Compare your position and state with his, and give thanks with an overflowing heart. If Jesus gave thanks at the thought of shedding his blood for your salvation, ought not you to give thanks for your salvation through his blood?

When they had sung a hymn (v. 26.) Praise from his children is as acceptable to God as prayer. There are times when it is far more so. Paul and Silas, shut in the inner dungeon at midnight, their feet fast in the stocks, and their backs smarting with the stripes of their scourging, honored God more by singing his praise for the blessings they now had from him, than they could have by calling upon him for other blessings more to their fancy. Yet they had no thought of personal merit in their singing. They praised God because they wanted to, because they couldn't help praising him. Any child of God who fairly sees his state just as it is, at any moment in his experience, while he is at the post to which God has called him, will want to "sing," however his back or his heart may ache. I stood by the bed of one of God's children, who was stricken down as from full health, and who was told by his physician that he had only a few hours to live. He was in the vigor of young manhood, prosperous in business, honored widely in his community, with a lovely wife, and a loved wife and children. He looked up smilingly at the tearful group about his bed, and said cheerily, "Sing with me; sing Welcome, welcome, dear Redeemer." "Oh! we can't sing," said the wife, whose heart was just breaking. "Yes, yes, you can sing if you try to. Start the hymn. I'll sing with you. If you forget the words I'll prompt you." And the death-chamber echoed sweetly the songs of praise—let us sing!

All ye shall be offended because of me (v. 27.) If we always realized, at the time, just what our Lord was doing with us and for us, and why, we should want to sing. But we do not always have this understanding of his course; hence it is that we are so often offended—caused to doubt and stagger and stumble—because of his ways. There is no denying it, the hardest thing for a Christian to understand, is his Lord's dealings with him. Other things are to be accounted for. It is not so strange that our fellows should disappoint or fail us; but why should our Lord do this, or permit that, or suffer us to come to such a strait? "What I do, thou knowest not now," he says; "but thou shalt understand hereafter." Meantime "ye shall be offended because of me;" but you oughtn't to be.

Peter said, Although all shall be offended, yet will not I. Likewise also said they all (v. 29, 31.) And Peter and the rest of them meant what they said. They had no thought of failing their Master, or even of doubting him. They spoke in the light that they then had. A little later, and everything seemed so different to them. When they promised unswerving fidelity and unfailing trust, they did not suppose they could have such reason for doubt and fear as darkened their sky against all light of hope, a few hours after this most emphatic pledging of their confidence. But no fidelity, no trust, is such as it should be, which fails because of changed appearance and surroundings. Unless we can trust and be true in spite of all seeming change, our words of promise or of asseveration are—only words.—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times*.

What Commissioner French Says of the Forged Telegram.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—Com. French's informal statement regarding his relations to the forged Robertson telegram, reiterates his previous explanation of the affair, and says: It was after Robertson publicly denied the genuineness of the telegram that I first discovered it was written on a "sending," as distinguished from "receiving" blank. If persons who are in frequent receipt of telegrams, and have frequent occasion to transmit them, always notice the differences in the blanks, or even customarily notice them, they are far more observing than myself. It does not seem to have occurred to the critics who wondered how I could have been deceived for a moment by trickery which seems to them so transparent, that the forged dispatch was promptly submitted by me to the inspection of the Secretary of the State Convention unchallenged, and that, too, despite the fact that, not being, like myself, in favor of Folger's nomination, and not having, as I had, assurances that Robertson was favorable to such nomination, he might naturally have subjected to close scrutiny a telegram with which I was content on casual observation. I voted upon the telegram, as a matter of course, although it was not necessary for the success of Folger's friends in the Convention. I acted in perfect good faith, without doubt or suspicion that I had received a genuine telegram from Robertson. I did not scrutinize it carefully or question it.

$12,000 Worth of Jewelry Stolen

CINCINNATI, Sept. 28.—Twelve thousand dollars worth of diamonds and valuable jewelry were stolen at the Exposition Building shortly after the doors opened this morning, from the exhibit of C. Oscamp. The diamonds were insecurely kept in a showcase, fastened with two small padlocks, and the owners had no one in charge to guard the property. A visitor to the Exposition saw two men go to the case and open it with such apparent ease as to give the impression that they were owners. After selecting all they wanted they quietly walked away. Ten minutes afterward the theft was discovered.

Dunnell's War on Windom.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—The warfare of Dunnell against Windom in Minnesota is very bitter. Yesterday a photographer was making photographs of the houses which Mr. Windom has built here to print in the illustrated weekly which is so bitterly denouncing Mr. Windom, on account of his successful investments.

The Change of the Seasons.
During the past Summer weather wise prophets have been disturbed by the fact that in the City of New Orleans the weather has been much cooler than in the Northern Cities. Why this is it is hard to determine, but inquiries are daily made by the curiously disposed, who make inquiries of M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., in regard to the next Monthly Grand (the 149th) Distribution of The Louisiana State Lottery, which takes place on October 10, under the sole management of Gens. G. T. Beauregard, of Louisiana, and Jubal A. Early, of Virginia, when $75,000, $25,000, $10,000, etc., will be given to some one purchasing a ticket for $5, or a fractional portion at same rate.

A NEGRO MISER.

He Dies Amid Squalor and in Rags Though Possessed of over $100,000 Worth of Real Estate.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 27.—A queer old negro, named Joshua Provine Bond-Eddy, died Monday night in a small dilapidated shanty, at No. 511 South street, at the extreme age of 84. For more than 55 years he had lived in this City, and his only object in life during a great portion of that time had been the accumulation of money. There is a very romantic story connected with this passion which, though not a new one, is worth recounting. Eddy was born a slave in the eastern part of Virginia about March, 1798, and spent most of his childhood on a plantation. He was moved into Pennsylvania early in this century and by some unexplained means secured his freedom during his sixteenth year. He then learned to be a barber and worked in Camonsville. At 20 the religious fever attacked him at a camp meeting. He was seized with a burning desire to preach the Gospel. He could read tolerably well, and best of all, he had a sonorous voice and quite a command of the Virginia negro English. He started out on a religious crusade, accompanied by an exhorter of great local celebrity named William Paul Green. Reaching Philadelphia when he was only 22 years old his "emotional power" commended itself to Bishop Allen, the distinguished colored prelate of those days. The largest halls in the city were crowded on every occasion when "the young evangelist" made his appearance. The Moody and Sankey revivals were fully equalled by the peculiar excitement of those days, and Brother Eddy was made a deacon of the church.

With a popular ovation, in which thousands of white citizens of the Quaker City joined, Deacon Eddy set out for New York. He was there at once ordained an elder and allotted the presiding care of eight churches, his riding circuit extending from the metropolis to Elizabeth, N. J., thence southwest to Mount Holly and back to Perth Amboy. His heart at this time was wholly given up to the service of God.

During the good man's stay in Philadelphia he had become smitten with Bishop Allen's daughter, and, after his triumphs in New York, the alliance was sanctioned by her father and they were married. This step proved to be the mistake of his life. One night he came home unexpectedly and found that his wife had a lover, and, after the usual delays they were divorced. She became the wife of the lover, and he, for want of anything better to do, became a miser. He swore a sanctified oath that he would own the shanty in which the dastardly betrayer carried on a lucrative laundry business. He re-adopted the barber business, wrestled with his stomach and well nigh ceased eating to save at every point. His pennies grew to dollars, and one day he had the supreme satisfaction of giving the husband of his faithless wife notice to quit. The washman moved around the corner. It became a chase! Eddy held fast to what he had, but by a careful mortgage succeeded in raising enough cash to buy the premises into which the black Lothario had moved his shop. This time, before he gave notice, he got an option on all the vacant shanties in the neighborhood.

From pillar to post he drove the pair—buying houses, leasing others, sub-letting, mortgaging and selling in turn, as new elements presented themselves. In this work of revenge he became so nervous that nobody would sit in his chair or allow him to manipulate the razor over his throat, and he admitted the danger often. For the 20 years he kept up this warfare he had no time to think of his own soul or those of others, he forgot his religion and clung fast to his revenge, until finally the husband of his former wife died and the feud ended. He then turned and gathered up the threads of his estates and sat down to wait for the property to enhance.

Twelve years later the woman remarried and married well. This was a great blow. Eddy became desperate, as he was determined to make her regret her slight to him. He converted some of his property into cash and gambled in gold during the war until he became rich, but just at that moment she died. That ended his struggle, and he had been sitting down half starving himself in the midst of wealth ever since.

Oleomargarine.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—The first call in oleomargarine since the production of the stuff was begun was made on the New York Mercantile Exchange yesterday. But one sale was made, and that consisted of 25 tubs. There is a "Committee on Oleomargarine" in the Exchange, and the rules which appeared in printed form to-day, say there shall be two calls daily for spot and future delivery. Inspectors of oleomargarine will be appointed, and the fee for inspection will be 2½ cents per package. The classifications for quotations say that the manufacturers shall file with the Secretary the brands which they promise to sell on 'Change. There will be four grades—extras, firsts, seconds and thirds.

Prof. Allen's Fate in a Balloon.

MILFORD, Mass., Sept. 27.—Prof. Allen's balloon escaped this morning with the Professor in the basket. He had no anchor, nor had the preparations for the journey been completed, and valves were not in working order. When last seen the balloon was passing East Douglass, going southwest.

WORCESTER, Mass., Sept. 27.—Prof Allen's balloon landed about two miles from Putnam, very low down, and the occupant seemed all right.

The New York Lottery Shops.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—District Attorney McKeon received a letter stating that the raid on the lottery shops had excited the indignation of 30,000 voters who loved the sport, and it would have a disastrous effect on the Democratic candidates, and that whoever takes active part against lottery playing cannot expect a re-election. Also that Gov. Cornell's hostile demonstration against the lotteries cost him his renomination. The letter stated further that the Bible did not forbid it, lottery playing being general when the New Testament was written.

Heavy Failure.

ATCHISON, Ks., Sept. 26.—The Western Hardware Company's establishment closed this morning. W. W. Hetherington was appointed assignee. Liabilities estimated at $250,000. The assets consist of a large stock of hardware on hand, but the value cannot be told at present. The principal creditors are hardware manufacturers of Pittsburg. Home creditors appear to have been satisfied. The Hetherington National Bank was paying the Hardware Company's checks up to the hour of closing yesterday. The impression is they will effect an arrangement and resume.

Prohibition in New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—The managers of the National Temperance Society resolved: "We hail with great satisfaction the widespread and rapidly increasing popular sympathy with constitutional prohibition of the manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages, as already triumphantly adopted by Kansas and Iowa," and "call earnestly upon the electors of the State of New York to select and vote for such candidates only, irrespective of party, as will favor and vote for the submission of a prohibitory constitutional amendment to the people of this State."

Yellow Fever.

PENSACOLA, Sept. 26.—Sixty new cases, and two deaths. The increase of sick is so great, and means of affording relief so inadequate, the Board of Health has called a meeting for to-morrow of physicians, with the view of systematizing methods for disbursing means and afford relief to all the needy.

BROWNSVILLE, Sept. 26.—There is a great deal of yellow fever at Mier and Reynosa; 100 cases and two or three deaths a day at Reynosa; at Mier four to 10 daily.

A Fight in a Church—Two Men Killed.

WYTHEVILLE, Va., Sept. 27.—During the session of the Baptist Association at Hampton Cross Roads yesterday, two young men, under the influence of liquor, began a pistol combat in church, causing a panic among the worshipers. Levi Bryson was fatally shot by Jerry Cox, but succeeded in fatally shooting Cox. Both died in church. Many were injured by being trampled during the panic.

Cheyennes Want a Change.

OMAHA, Sept. 26.—Information is received here that 200 Cheyennes have left Pine Ridge agency. The Indians say they have no hostile intentions but want a change and consequently are going on a peaceable excursion to Fort Keogh, distant 300 miles. Agent McGillicuddy telegraphed the Interior Department and received instructions to not interfere, as the Indians were not likely to do harm, and it would be wise to humor them.

Soldiers' Reunion.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Sept. 28.—Gen. Sheridan and wife, and Lieut. Col. Gregory, of his staff, passed through the City to-day, en route to the Rensselaer Soldiers' Reunion. At the Reunion there was a crowd of 3,000 people. Speeches were made by Charles H. Price and Col. W. C. Wilson. Col. R. P. Dehart recited "Sheridan's Ride," and introduced the General to the people, who filed by and shook hands. Sheridan went to Chicago to-night.

UTAH COMMISSION.

Jere Black Employed to Test Its Constitutionality.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—Judge Jere Black, the well-known Pennsylvania jurist and statesman, has been here for several days. His presence here always attracts attention to him, and this is especially true when he comes during the vacation of the Supreme Court or the recess of Congress. Since his arrival here he has been very busy in the daytime in the law libraries of Congress and the Attorney General's office. His close attention to the musty contents of these rooms has relieved him for once of the suspicion of being here on some weighty political mission. It was stated to-night by a gentleman who conversed with Judge Black to-day that he was here preparing to test the constitutionality of the act creating the Utah Commission, before the Supreme Court of the United States. The story goes that the Mormons of Utah Territory, believing that the act can be proven to be unconstitutional, have retained Judge Black with a handsome fee to try the question in the Court of highest resort in the United States. The proceedings, if any are had, will be under a writ of temporary injunction, backed by a mandamus to the Commission, to show cause why it should not be perpetually enjoined from performing the duties imposed upon it by Congress. The question to be decided will probably be whether Congress has a right to put an organized Territory in commission either as to the whole or any one of its functions. Judge Jere Black holds, it is understood, that when Congress arbitrarily superseded the election of officers of Utah Territory with a Commission appointed by it, through the President, which Commission proceeded to set aside all local election laws and regulations, and to hold an election in its own way and in its own time, it did an unconstitutional thing. It is quite possible that at the same time the question as to the right of Congress to disfranchise a man because of his belief in and practice of the Mormon Church may be brought up for adjudication if the question should be raised by Judge Black before the United States Supreme Court. The case, however decided, will be a most important precedent in this direction, and would take its place at once side by side with the most celebrated cases of the past. In the opinion of well informed men here and in Utah, expressed in conversation and in correspondence, it will make very little difference with the Mormons whether the Supreme Court of the United States temporarily or permanently enjoins the Utah Commission from performing the duties which Congress placed upon it. They consider the Commission a farce and its failure certain.

TIMELY WARNING.

A Great Storm Predicted for Sunday, March 11.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 24.—Dr. E. Stone Wiggins, of the Finance Department, who some time ago predicted that the recent gale would sweep from east to west over the continent, says a great storm will strike this planet in March next. He gives this timely warning:

It will first be felt on the Northern Pacific, and will cross the meridian of Ottawa at noon (5 o'clock P. M., London time), on Sunday, March 11, 1883. No vessel smaller than a Cunarder will be able to live in this tempest. India, the south of Europe, England and especially the North American continent, will be the theatre of its ravages. As all the lowlands on the Atlantic will be submerged I advise shipbuilders to place their prospective vessels high up on stocks, and farmers having loose valuables, such as hay, cattle, etc., to remove them to a place of safety. I beg, further, most respectfully to appeal to the honorable Minister of Marine that he will peremptorily order up storm drums on all the Canadian coast not later than the 20th of February, and thus permit no vessel to leave the harbor. If this is not done hundreds of lives will be lost and millions worth of property destroyed.

He Came Down.

MANITOWOC, Wis., Sept. 25.—George Rathsack, the uxoricide, was captured in the woods, a short distance from the scene of the murder, by Capt. Perry Edwards, of the tug Cyclone, and Henry Sanford, editor of the Tribune. He had been seen a short time previous skulking in the marsh in the vicinity, and an alarm was immediately given. In a short time the woods were filled with excited people, armed with every conceivable weapon. The above named gentlemen discovered the fellow in the top of a small tree. When ordered down he doggedly refused, but when told that if he did not obey they would cut the tree down, he drew a large pocket knife and plunged it into his breast, and fell heavily to the ground. The blow with the knife was aimed a little too high, and struck his breast bone and glanced, inflicting only a flesh wound outside of the ribs. A mob gathered and for a few moments a rope was in great demand, but before any acts of violence were committed an express wagon appeared on the scene, and the assassin was hurried off to jail.

A New Species of Swindling.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—A new species of swindle has just been unearthed through the exertions of the United States Minister at Madrid, which has probably had numerous victims in this country. The Minister, in a communication to the State Department, states that he is constantly in receipt of letters from parties in the United States who have received letters from persons residing in Spain and Cuba, informing them of the death in Spanish prisons of certain relatives and friends, and conveying the additional information that these persons had left a young daughter in destitute circumstances, and asking for money to send her to the United States. The number of these letters excited the suspicion of the Minister, and he instituted an investigation, the result of which is that he informs the general public through the State Department that the letters are the work of swindlers.

A Woman Cruelly Deceived.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—A woman whose name appears to be Tillie Brown approached Judge Ingersoll at the 25th street station this morning, and said she wanted to have her husband arrested for adultery, as he had recently deserted her, and was living with another woman. She said they were married in Joliet several years ago, and exhibited as proof what she supposed to be a marriage certificate. Upon examination the paper was found to be not a certificate, but simply a marriage license, by which the poor woman had apparently been deceived into cohabitation for years with the man, named in the license as John Conrad. She was astounded at the information and walked out of the station seemingly dazed.

A Precocious Boy.

CLAREMONT, N. H., Sept. 25.—Matthew Conly, a lad 13 years of age, committed suicide, by discharging the contents of a revolver through his heart. Young Conly went out in the woods Saturday, and either accidentally or intentionally put a bullet through his dog's tail. When reproached by his mother this morning and being requested to give up his revolver, he went up stairs and, finding the revolver, went to the shed and discharged the contents into his chest, dying in 10 minutes. He has always been considered a well-behaved and good-mannered boy. His father was recently burned to death.

Iron Workers Leaving Wheeling.

WHEELING, Sept. 26.—A man named Timberlake, from Chicago, arrived here this morning for the purpose of procuring nailers, feeders and other workmen to go to that city and accept situations in mills there already in operation, which desire to double all departments and run day and night. He is meeting with good success in securing men. A prominent iron man said to-day if the mills do not resume to-day, there will not be enough men left to start half of them.

Look Out for Thompson.

TERRE HAUTE, Sept. 26.—A swindle was perpetrated on two banks here by a man named Thompson, by means of using a duplicate bill of lading for wheat shipped. The amount obtained was nearly $2,000. Thompson has recently been trying to operate in Indianapolis on the same plan. No clue as to his whereabouts.

Ben Butler Not to Defend the Dorseys.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—The report that Ben Butler will defend the Dorseys is denied. It is stated that ex-Sen Dorsey is contemplating a brief trip abroad.

Snakes as Life Destroyers.
The loss of life in India due to the ravages of venomous snakes is almost incredible. Yet Consumption, which is as wily and fatal as the deadliest Indian reptile, is winding its coils around thousands of people while the victims are unconscious of its presence. Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" must be used to cleanse the blood of the scrofulous impurities, for tuberculur consumption is only a form of scrofulous disease. "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy for all forms of scrofulous disease, or king's-evil, such as tumors, white swellings, fever sores, scrofulous sore eyes, as well as for other blood and skin diseases. By druggists.

MINING CLAIMS.

New Regulations Approved by the Secretary of the Interior.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—The following regulation was to-day approved by the Secretary of the Interior and communicated to registers, receivers and Surveyors General:

First—The first care in recognizing an application for patent or placer claims must be exercised in determining the exact classification of the land. To this end the clearest evidence of which the case is capable must be presented. If the claim be all placer ground the fact must be stated in the application and corroborated by accompanying proofs. If of mixed placers and lodes it should be so set out, with a description of all known lodes situated within the boundaries of the claim. A specific declaration, such as is required by section 2,333 Revised Statutes, must be furnished as to each lode intended to be claimed. All other lodes are, by the silence of the applicant, excluded by law from all claim by him of whatever nature, possessory or otherwise.

Second—Section 2,395, Revised Statutes (subdivision 7) requires the Surveyor to "note in his field books the true situation of all mines, salt licks, salt springs and mill seats which come to his knowledge." Also "all water courses over which the lines he runs may pass." It further requires him to note "the quality of the lands." The descriptive notes are required by subdivision 8 to be incorporated in the plot by the Surveyor-General.

Third—If these duties have been performed the Surveyors will furnish a reasonable guide to the District officers and the claimants in prosecuting their applications. But experience has shown that great neglect has resulted from in-attention to the law in this respect, and the regular plats are of very little value in the matter. It will therefore be required in the future, that Deputy Surveyors shall, at the expense of the parties, make full examination of all placer claims, and duly note the facts as specified in the law, stating the quality, the composition of the soil, the kind and amount of timber and other vegetation, the locus and size of the streams and such other matters as may appear upon the surface and underground workings, whether placer or lode, for mining purposes.

Fourth—In addition to this data which the law requires to be shown in all cases the Deputy should report with reference to proximity to centers of trade and residence; also of well known systems of lode deposits or of individual lodes. He should also report as to the use or adaptability of the claim or placer mining, whether water has been brought on in sufficient quantity to mine the same or whether it can be procured for that purpose, and finally what works or expenditures have been made by the claimant or his grantors for the development of the claims, and their situation and location with respect to the same as applied for.

Fifth—This examination should be reported by the Deputy under oath to the Surveyor General and duly corroborated; and a copy of the same be furnished with the application for patent to the claim constituting a part thereof, and including the oath of the applicant.

Sixth—In case of a proposed claim for lands not yet surveyed, the foregoing regulation will govern an application for survey.

Seventh—In controversies hereafter to be determined respecting the mineral value of lands, their value for all purposes, whether agricultural or municipal, or as seats for Towns, will be considered without reference to the decisions heretofore made in particular cases. No decision finally executed, however, will be reconsidered under this modification.

Eighth—No application by association of persons for patent to a placer claim will be allowed to embrace more than 160 acres, nor will any modification be entertained to embrace more than one location.

Ninth—Applications awaiting entry, whether published or not, must be made to conform to these regulations both in respect to the amount of ground and examination as to the character of the land. Entries already made will be suspended for examination by the Commissioner, and such additional proofs as may be deemed necessary in each case will be demanded.

ENOCH ARDEN.

Mr. Grubb Divorces Himself With a Revolver.

ERIE, Pa., Sept. 25.—An Enoch Arden tragedy was enacted here to-day. Mrs. Meyer is a doctress on the "yarb" plan, and seven years ago her husband, disliking the attention paid his wife by Frederick Grubb, a boarder, arose in the night and left his home forever, first firing the house and nearly cremating Mrs. Meyer and the boarder Grubb. The boarder had a wife and seven children, and his attentions to Mrs. Meyer had the effect of causing them to pack up and quit for Cleveland. Thus the grass widow and grass widower were left to solace each other.

Grubb wanted to marry the "yarb" doctress, but she declined, hoping her husband would return. Year after year passed, and Grubb continued to press his suit, urging that Meyer and his own wife must be dead.

Wearied with Grubb's persistent worrying, and having given up all hopes of "Enoch," the doctress consented to become Mrs. Grubb four weeks ago. A few days after the wedding Meyer returned to claim his wife, now 64 years old. Grubb resented the intrusion and the first husband was disposed of by being clapped in the atmosphere. The interruption of the honeymoon caused a rupture between the bride and the bridegroom, and things became so lively for Grubb that he decided this morning to divorce himself with a revolver. He blew out his brains and died instantly.

SOUTH AMERICA.

The Earthquake—A Short-Lived Rebellion.

PANAMA, Sept. 16.—The earthquake on the isthmus killed only four persons. One woman died from fright. The damage to property is not as great as at first reported.

Montaneros are destroying the houses and crops of the Peruvians who afford aid to the Chilians.

The American schooner Transit, reported seized at Cape Gracias Adios, Nicaragua, was captured by the Revolutionists, who hoped they could thus capture San Juan del Norte, generally called Greytown. A man named Emiliano Herrera seized the town and declared himself Chief of the Provincial Government of the Atlantic coast, and under his authorization the schooner Transit was seized. She was subsequently recaptured by Capt. Tomson and his men and the rebels carried to Bluefields, Nicaragua, and delivered over to the United States Consul. After the Transit left Cape Gracias Adios the populace rose against the rebels, seized them, executed two leaders, Emiliano Herrera and Miguel Creira, and thus peace was at once restored. The Consul took the prisoners delivered by Capt. Tomson to Georgetown and turned them over to the Nicaraguan Governor at that port, who in turn sent them to Granada, where they are now in prison awaiting trial.

Doctor Anicita Arze, one of the richest and most highly educated Bolivians, was elected President of the Bolivian Congress. He is a staunch advocate of peace at any price.

The Prohibition Law in Vermont.

BURLINGTON, Sept. 25.—The prohibitory law is on trial here in a new form. The law requires a liquor agency in every town. The County Commissioners, elected by Temperance men, have the appointing of the agent, while the civil authorities pay his salary and supply the liquor. A year ago the Commissioners removed the agent for incompetency, and appointed a man unsatisfactory to the Board of Aldermen. Last Spring the Commissioners' successors appointed another, also unsatisfactory, and the Board refused to open the agency, which has now been closed a year. Much trouble arose, which has now culminated in the indictment of five of the 10 members of the Board of Alderman by the Grand Jury, the indictment being based on a section of the prohibitory law imposing a heavy fine for the neglect to enforce its provisions.

Great excitement exists in the community, and the indictment is the sole topic of conversation.

An Indiana Man Drowned.

YAZOO CITY, Miss., Sept. 24.—Yesterday Myron Stockbridge of Rockville, Ind., left the home of his brother-in-law, A. L. Russell, of this County, to go into Madison County to buy sheep. Later in the day his clothes were found on the bank of Big Black River at Scott's Ferry, and his horse grazing near by. It is supposed that upon reaching the ferry and finding the boat on the opposite shore, and the ferryman absent, he attempted to swim the river to get the boat to cross his horse, and was drowned.

Rather Work than Go to School.

BOSTON, Sept. 27.—The boys of the Somerville glass works, striking for increase of pay, returned to work under the threat of the Chief of Police he would make them go to school.

—Ladies who possess the finest complexions are among the patrons of Glenn's Sulphur Soap.
Hill's Hair Dye, black or brown, 50 cents.

CATHOLIC CONCERNS.

Proceedings of the German Central Society at Milwaukee—Education and Temperance Discussed.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 26.—The German Roman Catholic Central Society in to-day's session disposed of a large amount of routine business of an unimportant character which took up the largest part of the time. Among new business introduced the Milwaukee delegation submitted propositions relating to the education of the Catholic Church. The delegation moved to make it obligatory for Catholics to have their children educated in Catholic parochial schools, not in public institutions. It should be the duty of the Central Society to see that a sufficient number of parochial schools be organized to accommodate all Catholic children, and school boards similar to the one in Fort Wayne diocese should be created to supervise the schools. The same delegation also submitted a communication relating to the close organization of all Catholic citizens for the purpose of protecting rights and privileges. Catholics should learn from their enemies and support at political elections only such candidates as would pledge themselves to protect the rights of Catholics. It was not aimed to merge the central society into politics, but it should be prevented at all hazards that candidates for political offices should be proscribed merely because they were Catholics. After unanimous concurrence in the views expressed by the Milwaukee delegation the matter was referred for formal report to a committee consisting of Ganahl, St. Louis; Busch, Newark; Mitsch, St. Paul; Brielmaier, Milwaukee, and Grande, Chicago. These matters, as well as resolutions referring to prohibition, will be reported upon to-day. The latter resolution is as follows:

"WHEREAS, The agitation for prohibition has reached nearly every section of the Union; therefore we, the delegates of the German Catholic Benevolent Societies of America,

"*Resolve*, That we believe in being temperate in all things, drinking included, and practice and recommend the same course; that we consider erroneous and unwise the condemnation and prohibition of the gifts which Providence has bestowed, such as wine and other beverages secured from fruits and grain. That we consider the present prohibition agitation as a mental epidemic lacking logical and moral educational principles. That we especially protest against the prohibition declaration that the poorhouses and jails throughout the country are filled through the effects of the license system. Maine is a prohibitory State and has no fewer beggars, insane and criminals than any other State. The real cause of a good deal of these troubles is due to the fact that a great portion of the American youth is reared without proper moral influence.

"That we refer the American people with pride to our German elementary schools, in which not only reading, writing and arithmetic are taught, but the main principles of honest actions, so that children become aware of the objects of life and to be obedient to the reasonable government of their parents.

"That we are of the opinion that the attacks of the Prohibitionists upon personal liberty endanger the stability of our American institutions. Whoever wishes to support the latter should oppose Prohibition."

During the meeting a cablegram was received from the Pope, thanking them for the donation sent him and conferring the Papal blessings upon the labors of the society.

SCHURZ TO BLAINE.

The Ex-Secretary of the Interior Pays His Respects to the Ex-Secretary of State.

To the Editor of the Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—To-day I received the Chicago Tribune of the 19th containing a long interview, in which Mr. Blaine responds to some remarks about him as a civil service reformer which appeared some time ago in the Evening Post, with a column or two of personal abuse directed against me. The abuse being of the old Gail Hamiltonian pattern, and somewhat stale, calls for no reply. Neither am I in the least disposed to enter into a dispute with Mr. Blaine as to whether he or I was more faithful to the principles of civil-service reform while in office. In fact, I should not take notice of the matter at all but for a rather amusing circumstance, more amusing even than such a dispute would be.

Mr. Blaine is known to be of a very dramatic disposition, and it is his characteristic method, whenever he feels himself attacked, to defend himself by an assault upon the accuser, and thus to entertain and divert the public by the spectacle of a lively fight between individuals. So in this instance. Mr. Blaine was sure that the article in the Evening Post which reflected upon him was from the pen of Mr. Schurz, who is, as Mr. Blaine sweepingly remarks, of all men, "studiously and gratuitously offensive in all he says." Mr. Blaine identified the hand of his antagonist beyond doubt, and then he sallied forth in his characteristic style. Now, I cannot resist the temptation to spoil the dramatic combination by saying that Mr. Blaine has directed his tirade to an entirely wrong address. When the Evening Post discussed Mr. Blaine as a civil service reformer I was quietly enjoying my Summer vacation—more than 200 miles from New York, equally ignorant of Mr. Blaine's new pretentions as a civil service reformer and of what the Evening Post was going to say about him. If, therefore, he wants to remain true to his method of meeting a charge by reviling the accuser, he will in this case have to abuse somebody else.

I do not, however, say this for the purpose of suggesting that he ought not to abuse me. I have to admit that he has sufficient reason for it. Although I am not the author of the Evening Post article in question, and might have preferred to treat Mr. Blaine's new reform attitude good naturedly as the rich joke which he himself undoubtedly feels it to be, and, although I am anxious to see full justice done to him in the Evening Post according to the facts, yet there is another disturbing difference between us beyond the civil service question. To make a clean breast of it, it consists in my entertaining, as Mr. Blaine knows, quite seriously the opinion that the author of the Mulligan letters will, in spite of "booms" and "plumes" and reform professions, never get votes enough to be elected President of the United States. And, as I not only entertain this opinion, but have sometimes expressed it, Mr. Blaine cannot be expected altogether to restrain his feelings.

Very truly yours, C. SCHURZ.

Report on the Scioto Disaster.

WHEELING, Sept. 27.—Local Inspectors Young and Wilson to-day signed the report of their decision in the matter of the collision between the John Lomas and the Scioto on the Ohio River near Mingo, on the night of July 4, by which over 50 lives were lost. They recommend the license of Keller, pilot of the Scioto, be revoked, and as to that of Long, of the Lomas, disagree, Wilson favoring revoking his papers, and Young holding him blameless. The matter in dispute will be referred to Supervising Inspector Fehrenbach for decision.

Illinois Prohibitionists.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—The Prohibitionists of this City decided to-day to put candidates in nomination for Congress and State Legislature in every district in the County. The Prohibitionists of the Eighteenth District nominated Thomas W. Hyerer for Congress. This is Morrison's District, and it is believed the nomination of Hyeres will draw largely from the Republican nominee.

Book Trade Sale.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—The semi-annual book trade sale took place to-day, and was largely attended by buyers from all parts of the country. At the sale of stereotype plates, Brown's Folio Bible brought $1,500; Holy Catholic Bible, $3,000; Nicholson's Encyclopedia of Architecture, $1,100; a Complete History of the United States, $7,000, and Byron's and Moore's complete works $2,000 each. At the book sale, Abbott's Rollo books brought $125; Abbott's Rollo's Tour in Europe, the same price; Abbott's American History for Youth, $60, and the Florence stories, $60.

Indianapolis & St. Louis Road.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 26.—The reorganization of the Indianapolis & St. Louis Road, under the sale, was completed to-day by the election of J. H. Devraux as President; Stevenson Burk Vice President; E. S. Thomas, General Manager; Geo. H. Russell, Treasurer, all of Cleveland. The consolidation with the C. C. C. & I. Co. will not take place till February next. The Directors decided to issue $2,000,000 new mortgage bonds to put the road and equipment in first class order.

Corn Damaged.

PEORIA, Sept. 26.—Reports from the Illinois River Valley and other sections of the great corn belt of Central Illinois report serious damage from frost to corn, especially in the lowland regions. The damage is estimated at 10 per cent.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
As a Refrigerant Drink in Fevers.
Dr. J. H. S. Davis, Meriden, [illegible] "I have used it as a pleasant [illegible] drink in fevers and have been [illegible] pleased with it."

PROXIES.

Another Case of Forged Proxy in the New York Convention.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—It appears another forged proxy was used at Saratoga. Judge Smith, of Cortland, a few days before the Convention, found he would not be able to fill his place on the State Committee. He is a Half-breed. He communicated with Mr. Vrooman, to whom he sent a proxy, with directions to fill it up with the name of some reliable Half-breed. Vrooman was casting about for some trustworthy proxy of that description, when he got telegrams purporting to come from Judge Smith telling him not to fill the blank until ex-Assemblyman Carley arrived. Believing the dispatch to be genuine, Vrooman awaited the coming of Carley, and when that individual arrived he told Vrooman that Judge Smith wished Mr. Montanye to serve as his proxy. The Secretary of the Committee thereupon called Montanye's name in proxy, and that gentleman served and voted with the Stalwarts for Madden, to the surprise of all hands but those in the secret. The French affair and Montanye's course made Vrooman suspicious, and he wrote Judge Smith, who pronounced the telegram directing him to await Carley's coming bogus, and denounced the deception.

The Republican State Committee elected John F. Smith Chairman.

The following resolution will be considered at the next meeting of the committee:

"That in future meetings of this committee, no persons except members duly elected at the State Convention be authorized to vote, and that no persons shall be permitted to appear by proxy."

Gen. Sharpe offered the following, which was adopted:

"That the State Committee expresses its detestation of the attempt made at Saratoga to influence the decision of the committee by the use of false telegrams, and its detestation of all methods and purposes which such wretched fraud and trickery implied, and this committee tends its cordial co-operation to any authorities or persons investigating the crime, to the end its authors may be speedily ascertained and held up to the scorn of the people."

JAY GOULD

Says He is Not Engaged in Buying Up New York Papers.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—From to-day's World: By way of ascertaining what basis, if any, there might be for certain tales which have been set forth of late with tremendous rub-a-dub in two or three local newspapers, a reporter of the World yesterday found Mr. Gould in his office and interviewed him on the subject of his alleged attempt to buy up the Associated Press.

"Mr. Gould," said the reporter, "it is stated in sundry quarters that you have been trying to purchase the New York Journal of Commerce. Have you any objection to saying whether this is so or not?"

"It is ridiculous. The only grain of truth in the story is that a gentleman closely connected with the Journal of Commerce, in fact one of the editors, sought an introduction at a private house where we both happened to be, and said he was thinking of making up a syndicate to buy up the Journal of Commerce and wanted to know if I would go into the operation."

"How did you receive the proposition?"

"I naturally asked the editor to let me have a copy of the trial balance of the concern, that I might see what its financial position was. The trial balance was never sent me. This is the whole story of my attempt to purchase the Journal of Commerce, and this is as near as I ever came or am likely to become the owner of that great journal."

"Is there any truth, Mr. Gould, in the story which seems to be flying around, that you called on Mr. Jones, of the Times, and offered him in vain a million and a half for 51 shares?"

"There is, if possible, rather less truth in that legend. I have had no financial dealings of any kind with Mr. Jones, of the Times."

GARFIELD MONUMENT.

Preparations for the Fair—Applications for Space, Etc.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—The Board of Direction of the Garfield Monument Fair orders that application for space either for loaned or donated exhibits must be made on or before the 1st of November, and all exhibits must be placed in the hands of the Board on or before November 11. Two dollars will be charged for the entry of all exhibits made for the advantage or profit of the exhibitors. There will be no charge for space for exhibits in this class, but all the cases, counters, etc., must be put up at the expense of the exhibitor.

All packages should be addressed to the "Garfield Monument Committee, Washington, D. C.," and bills of lading mailed to F. T. Wilson, Secretary of the Board. Transportation and insurance upon all art exhibits loaned for the occasion and transportation upon all articles donated, will be at the cost of the Board of Direction. Transportation on all other exhibits made for the profit of exhibitors at their cost and risk.

The Michigan Board of Commissioners are displeased with the character of some of the buildings in which the Board of Directors propose to distribute exhibits, and to-night unanimously resolved to decline to proceed further in carrying out the objects of the enterprise until they receive satisfactory assurances as to the character of the buildings to be secured, and the amount of space to be allotted to exhibitors from Michigan. They also invite other State Boards to meet with them at an early date and take such action as may be deemed advisable.

WALL STREET.

Action of Sec. Folger—Confidence Restored.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—About noon Sec. Folger visited the Sub-Treasury. He was there waited upon by representative business men who told him about the situation. He promptly sent the following order to Mr. New, who is acting Secretary during his absence:

"The rate of mercantile paper is such that the Government should at once release money from the Treasury. Order the Assistant Treasurer here to anticipate the payment of any called bonds without rebate of interest at the rate of $5,000,000 per week until otherwise directed, beginning Wednesday the, 27th. Bonds to be paid at his office. I will send letter also.

"CHARLES J. FOLGER."

This order became known a little after 1 o'clock, and the whole situation changed immediately. Rates for money took a plunge downward, leaving off for call loans on stocks at 3@4 per cent. per annum, although no money was lent below 6 per cent except for effect. Mercantile paper, which has been unsaleable, was favorably affected, and in a comprehensive word, the whole tone changed from apprehension and distrust to confidence.

One of the Star Route Defendants.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 25.—Col. James B. Price, of Jefferson City, one of the most prominent mail contractors of the West and one of the defendants now indicted at Washington for star route conspiracy, appeared before the United States Court to-day and voluntarily surrendered himself, presenting a copy of the indictment and a warrant issued from Washington. Col. Price states that he has been for some time absent from home under medical treatment. As soon as he returned and was informed of the matter he came to make answer to the authorities. He gave bonds in the sum of $10,000 to appear before next term of Court and the bond was forwarded to Washington for approval. Col. Price, after giving bail, left to-night for his home in Jefferson City. He says that his sojourn was spent in Canada.

Excitement and Indignation Over a Government Order.

DEVIL'S LAKE, Dak., Sept. 26.—There is great excitement and indignation over an order of the War Department for the preliminary survey of a strip of land 10 miles wide, on the west and north side of the lake for a military reservation. The settlers claim that if the reservation is located there it would compel 6,000 people to lose their all. A syndicate at Creelsburg invested $12,000 in improvements, and this, as well as several other town sites, would be confiscated by the Government. Settlers claim there is no excuse for the order, as the present reservation is large enough. If the order is carried out there will be serious trouble.

The Butcher's Prize.

PEORIA, Sept. 16.—Breeders of Hereford cattle have subscribed $500 and issue a challenge to shorthorn breeders to subscribe a like amount. The whole sum of $1,000 is to be known as the butcher's prize, and is to be awarded to the best beef animal slaughtered at the coming fat stock show in Chicago in November. The object of the [illegible] contest is to test [illegible] merits of Herefords and [illegible]. Money in each [illegible] half of the Hereford [illegible] with it.

News of the Week

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Wellington & Co., Boston, have failed for $700,000; assets said to be $725,000.

Tom Hughes is on his way to America on a short visit to his settlement of Rugby.

The Emperor of Austria has contributed 100,000 florins for sufferers by floods in Tyrol.

For the past 10 days, at Key West, Fla., a most brilliant comet has been visible to the naked eye.

Leclanch the inventor of the Leclanche electric pile and other improvements in electricity, is dead.

Caleb C. Dickinson, of Springfield, Mass., left $100,000 to found a charity hospital at Northampton.

The German Government is considering a project for a canal to connect the North Sea with the Baltic.

At Indianapolis, James Ehrlich, clothier, made assignment. Liabilities, $15,000; assets probably half that amount.

John S. Tuttle, who had an office with the note broker Follett, has assigned. He is on Follet's paper for nearly $1,000,000.

Smyth's hosiery factory at Balbriggan, Ireland, burned last evening. Three hundred persons are thrown out of employment.

At New York the Dwyer Brothers have purchased from A. Burnham the black gelding Charley B., three years old, for $6,000.

A Washington special says: It is rumored to-day that Folger will be succeeded by ex-Sen. Thomas C. Platt as Secretary of the Treasury.

Plans are being matured for lighting the Chicago River tunnels and new City Hall with electricity, at a cost of $10,000 for apparatus.

At Jackson, Mich., Col. Hiram C. Hodge was nominated as candidate for Congress by a joint Convention of Democrats and Greenbackers.

By a vote of 714 to 2,069, the people of DesMoines refused to tax themselves $555,000 in aid of the Wisconsin, Iowa & Nebraska Road.

Bradlaugh has issued another address to the people in which he says: "In this Parliament I will sit." He does not say how he means to do it.

It is reported in Philadelphia that the successor to the late Pres. Allen, of Girard College, will be Judge Allison of the Common Pleas Court of that city.

Bishop Gallagher, of Galveston, is escorting 21 sisters from the Dominican Convent at Somerset, O., to found a similar institution in Texas.

The Secretary of the Treasury appointed a commission to examine and report upon the reorganization of the force of the New York Custom House.

At Portsmouth, N. H., one-third of the employes of the department of construction and repairs of the Navy Yard were suspended, owing to a lack of funds.

An estimate of the expenses of the Tariff Commission, outside the salaries of $10 a day each, shows that the average cost per witness has been about $450.

Five thousand citizens of Elliottsville, Ind., celebrated the 101st birthday of James Parks. The veteran was accompanied by his wife, who is 90 years of age.

James H. Graham, LL. D., 20 years Presiding Judge of the Ninth Judicial District of Pennsylvania, and Professor of Law in Dickinson College, died Tuesday.

Baker Pasha, entrusted with the task of reorganizing the Egyptian army, intends proposing to the Khedive that he employ all the English officers serving in the Turkish gendarmerie.

The strike among the iron workers at Wyandotte is at an end. It lasted since the Pittsburg strikers went out in the Spring. The men return to work at the old scale of wages.

On the driving park at Scranton, Penn., Minnie flung her driver from his sulky and dashed around the field until she fell and broke her neck, a caper which cost her owner $1,500.

Tuesday was the first day of registration in Brooklyn for the Fall election. Number of citizens enrolled, 29,286; against 18,087 last year, and 43,684 in 1880, the Presidential year.

The observers at Cambridge, Mass., have computed the orbit of the comet, and find that it fairly grazed the sun's surface, and that it will be seen in the Northern hemisphere of the perihelion.

The Secretary of the Navy has received the following message from Minister Hunt at St. Petersburg: "Gilder arrived, accompanied by Henry Wilson, of the Jeannette; both well."

At Montreal, in a libel suit of McNamee against the Post, John O'Reilly testified to being offered $100 by McNamee to put daylight through C. J. Brydges, then manager of the Grand Trunk Railroad.

Hanlan, Ross and Kennedy have failed to agree upon an early date for their championship rowing races. They now propose to postpone the contests until the Summer of 1883, when they will occur at Boston.

The steamship Edam, recently sunk in collision with the Leparto, did not belong to the Royal Netherlands Steamboat Company, Amsterdam line, but to the Netherlands American Steamship Company, of the Rotterdam line.

The suit brought by Amelia E. Hayes against Prof. Donald Maclean, of Ann Arbor, for alleged malpractice was concluded in the United States Circuit Court yesterday. Four were for plaintiff and eight for defendant.

Melville says he would be willing to command another expedition to the North Pole, provided he could have the ship built, manned and equipped to suit him. He believes the course to the Pole is by the Franz Josef land route.

London Truth says that a speculator in New York has resolved to tempt Prof. Huxley across the Atlantic by the offer of £100 per lecture for a series of 200 discourses on popular science, to be delivered during 1883 and 1884.

A dispatch from Leary, Ga., says: In a fight between Lucius Edmonds, alias John Spicy (colored), and the Sheriff's posse, Spicy was killed. Spicy, in resisting, shot one of the posse and accidentally shot and fatally wounded his own wife.

Gen. Sherman and staff are inspecting Fort Porter, at Buffalo, where a regiment of regulars recently arrived from the Southwest. The citizens are endeavoring to secure a permanent garrison of three companies and a regimental band.

The National Council of the Order of United American Mechanics adopted amendments making persons 18 years of age or over, eligible to membership. The Council adjourned to meet at Lynn, Mass., the fourth Thursday in September, 1883.

The value of imports of merchandise into the United States during the 12 months ended August 31, 1882, was $741,983,917. For the previous 12 months, $643,248,555. The value of exports for the 12 months ended August 31, 1882, was $737,868,772; for the preceding 12 months $894,717,454.

The National Council of the Order of United American Mechanics is in session at Washington. Number of members, 16,164; paid out for benefits and relief the past year, $6,630; balance in the treasury of subordinate councils, general fund, $278,983; widows and orphans' fund, $39,048.

The number of acres of rice in the United States in 1880 was 174,173; number of pounds produced, 110,131,373 clean rice, an average product of 632 pounds per acre. The number of acres under cultivation in 1881 was nearly 20,000 less than in 1880, and the product of 1881 11,000,000 pounds greater than that of the previous year.

The gross receipts of the Postoffice Department for the fiscal year ended June 30 have been $41,265,317.10, against $36,217,611.53 the previous year. The receipts from the sale of postage stamps, postal cards and envelopes were $39,553,317 against $34,075,812 for the previous year. The issue of stamps, etc., for 1882 amounted to $40,978,053, an increase over the previous year of $6,358,617.

About six months ago a cavalry soldier, at the Walla Walla garrison, invented a breech loading army carbine. He was recently ordered to Washington to submit the improved weapon to the Secretary of War and a board of officers appointed to consider and report upon its merits. The committee approved the arm, and on their report the soldier received $60,000 out of the National Treasury for his invention.

The treaty establishing the boundary line between Mexico and Guatemala, signed at the City of Mexico the 27th inst., is substantially the same as the preliminary treaty agreed to by Gen. Barrios and Senor Romero in New York the 12th of August. Guatemala in the treaty just concluded, recedes entirely from her claim to the territory of Chiapas and Soconusco, which for the past 60 years has been in the possession of Mexico.

The fight between Goss and Hill, at Jackson, Miss., was with new, heavy, long-lashed whips. Two lines were drawn eight feet apart, and these were toed by the combatants, who were stripped to the waist. The victor was to be the one who stood longest at the scratch. A great crowd witnessed the brutal exhibition, which lasted three hours and resulted in a draw. Both were terribly lacerated and exhausted, but neither would acknowledge himself beaten.

President Arthur will arrive in Boston on the morning of the 11th.

Gen Gibson is confident Ohio will give 20,000 Republican majority.

Yellow fever is dying out at Brownsville, Ft. Brown and Matamoras.

Seven murderers are to be hanged together next month at Eatonton, Ga.

The New York horse-shoers will strike Monday against the use of ready-made shoes.

Blanche Fontainbleau (real name Adelina Wade,) the well known trapeze performer, is dead.

Thomas Clark, of Buffalo, well-known resident and wealthy distiller, died yesterday, aged 61.

The Democrats of the Ninth Missouri District have nominated Col. James O. Broadhead for Congress.

Congressman Hiscock makes explicit denial of any part in or any knowledge of the Smith-Mantanye affairs.

N. W. Welling, Milbury, Mass., one of the oldest manufacturers in the country, has failed for about $90,000.

A man named Amos Geager, of Millersburg, was struck by an express train yesterday and horribly mangled.

John H. Whipple, of Quincy, Ill., was arrested at New York charged with stealing $700 from a farmer near Quincy.

Oil excitement prevailed at Pittsburgh Saturday. Market opened at 92, declined to 90¾, and advanced to close at 95 cents.

Chauncey J. Welland was killed and his wife fatally injured by their carriage being struck by a train near New Britain, Conn.

As Joseph Dion refused to play for the Roche billiard championship emblem, it was given to Sexton with the forfeit money.

A gentleman who claims to have personal knowledge says that the resignation of Sec. Folger is now in the hands of the Secretary of State.

An insane grandson of the late Bishop Ames committed suicide by jumping from a hotel window at Richmond, Ind., Thursday night.

An English engineer was sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment at Vera Cruz for causing a collision on the Mexico & Vera Cruz Railroad.

David Toomey, aged 43, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, Ohio, was struck by a locomotive and killed at Amsterdam, N. Y.

Mrs. Mollie Hart has been arrested on a charge of setting fire to the butchers' ice houses in Indianapolis, Ind., last July, by which a loss of $30,000 was occasioned.

The obnoxious Superintendent against whom the Chicago street car drivers struck, was discharged by the President of the road, and the men returned to work.

Joseph R. Block, the principal star route defendant in the Philadelphia cases, was prostrated with heart disease while leaving the Court House, and is in a critical condition.

The Railroad Committee of the Illinois Board of Equalization will report an assessed valuation of $58,756,520 on railway property, which is an increase of 10 per cent.

It is stated that a lease of the Iowa Central Road is desired by the Northwestern, the Wabash, and the St. Paul, and that negotiations to that end are in active progress.

The Democrats of the Fifth Wisconsin District nominated Joseph Rankin, of Mantowoc, for Congress on the 126th ballot. The nomination was made unanimous.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton was elected President of the National Woman's Suffrage Association, with a long list of Vice Presidents, including Sarah R. Williams, of Ohio.

The State Central Committee of the National party resolved that the National party of New Jersey is and shall be free from all alliances with either of the old political parties.

On the charge of heretical teaching, the trustees of the Newton Theological institution, in Massachusetts, have dismissed Prof. E. P. Gould from the chair of New Testament interpretation.

Charles S. Laurence, in jail at Worcester for causing a railroad disaster, says that he is subject to fits, and that while he is under their influence is impelled to put obstructions on railroad tracks.

Fire broke out in the Democrat office at Ridgeway, Pa. Seventeen of the principal business places burned, including both printing offices, bank and Hyde House. Loss, $150,000; insurance, $50,000.

In the rifle contest at Fort Leavenworth, which was witnessed by a large number of citizens, Lieutenant T. M. Hartellas, of the 5th Infantry, won the gold medal, Sergeant Jones, of the Texas team, being second.

John Raper, of Chicago, who was brought back from Scotland for stealing $15,000 from the jewelry firm of Benjamin Allen & Co., entered a plea of guilty and was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary.

The Sheriff of Bosque County, Tex., with a posse, attempted to arrest Sam Whitely and Bill Armstrong, two notorious horse thieves, and in doing so killed the former and mortally wounded the latter.

Hansom cabs, of precisely the London pattern, are to be introduced in Philadelphia by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Two persons may travel a mile and a half in any direction from the station for 25 cents.

Gen. Rosser is at the head of a project to build a railway from Winnipeg to Hudson Bay, by which the grain of the Northwest will find its way to Liverpool, and Hamilton Jukes will soon take out a party of surveyors.

The attendance at 22 days of the Cincinnati Exposition, including Saturday night, was 250,000. This is exclusive of complimentary admissions and admissions of employes and exhibitors, who entered by a separate gate.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad Company have contracted with the Pullman Company to take control of the sleeping car system over its 4,000 miles of road. This makes a continuous system of Pullman sleepers from New York to Portland, Oregon. The contract goes into effect October 1.

At Charleston, Miss., Tuesday, night, A. Brown Leigh, a prominent merchant, was assassinated at his doorway and at the feet of his wife, by Vernon White, son of Rev. F. Ward White, a Presbyterian minister. The father assisted the assassin to escape, and the pursuers threatened to lynch the old man.

A romantic case is on trial at St Louis, where Mrs. Wackerle sues to recover insurance on her husband's life, alleged to have been killed in a railway accident. The defense claim Wackerle is yet alive, and presented him in court, but the woman denied his identity, and asserted he was a total stranger to her.

During the recent floods in New Jersey several label factories were swamped, and several tons of arsenic and other poisonous matter was swept into a tributary of the Passaic River. As the people of Jersey City get their drinking water from the Passaic, they are naturally curious to know what effect the accident is going to have thereon.

Miss Anthony and Mrs. Saxon, of New Orleans, Miss Hindman, of Pennsylvania, Madam Meyman, of, New York, Miss Phoebe Cousins, of St. Louis, Mrs. Shattuck, of Boston, Miss Foster, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Colby, of Nebraska, will speak in Nebraska until the election.

Lang and Lykins, rival tobacco dealers at Peterville, Ky., agreed to settle their dispute in a duel with clubs. The weapons were four feet long and two inches thick. The fight lasted 20 minutes. The left arm of each man was broken in warding off blows, and their heads and shoulders were frightfully bruised. Lang won by a stroke that rendered Lykins insensible.

At St. Johns, on the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba, seven miles from Wilmar, a locomotive becoming unmanageable, was abandoned by the engineer and fireman. It made the run to Wilmar at a tremendous speed, there colliding with a caboose, occupied by three men, completely wrecking it and killing Ed. Brothers. The others were not seriously injured.

William Zehner, charged with stabbing Henry Wellingerhoff with intent to kill, was arraigned at Sandusky. He, however, waived examination, and in default of $5,000 bail, was sent to jail. Zehner will probably be indicted by the Grand Jury for manslaughter. He will be tried at the coming term of the Common Pleas Court, which convenes on October 23.

Jay Gould states that on the appeal of Mr. Jones, of the New York Times, he gave his check for $25,000 for the Grant fund, on the express condition that the projected sum be raised. Soon afterward Jones asked for a further subscription, to which Gould paid no attention, and he has never heard of a meeting of the donors, or of the disposition made of the money.

A girl on a visit to the fair at Omaha consented to marry a young merchant of that city, and the impromptu wedding party went to the Protestant Episcopal Church. When brought in front of the rector, she saw that he wore his vestment, and declared she would not be married by a minister dressed in that way. No persuasion moved her, and she went away.

FOLGER'S ACCEPTANCE.

His Views of His Duty to His Party Compel His Acceptance of the Nomination.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—Following are extracts from Sec. Folger's letter accepting the nomination for Governor:

The methods of the convention when assembled were in accordance with precedent, free from violence and clamor, sedate and deliberate. There is naught on the face of them that will warrant the assertion that all done in its meeting was not fair, honest, and above-board, and that the results did not flow from conscientious and dutiful confidence and actions of the members. This is plain from the fact that, when the decisive vote was reached, though there had been deep feeling and great disappointment there was no hesitation in yielding unanimous acquiescence, and the motion to that end was made by one and seconded by another of the prominent members who had hoped and labored for a different end. Their party and public rank and their character and qualities forbid the idea that they would have submitted to or winked at vicious or even irregular practices in their opponents. It would seem, as thus considered, that the conclusions reached by the Convention were entitled to the sanction and support of the Republican party and the approbation of the public. Yet it would be idle to affect not to know that the public mind is stirred by reports of doings in which the Convention as a body had no part; doings of a quality which honest and high-minded men cannot approve, and will not tamely tolerate. No one claims, no one believes, I had lot or part therein; or a previous hint or suspicion thereof. I scorn an end to be got by such means. I will not undertake to measure the truth of all these reports; that of one is beyond dispute. Nor will I argue whether or not the results reached by the conventson or any of the processes toward them were shaped or effected thereby. The facts are public and every one may form his own judgment. But there is growing thereout a practical question, and it is brought to me for an answer. Persons, some holding official relations with the Republican party, and all in good standing in the community, have asked me to decline the nomination. They express confidence in me, and acquit me of participation in, or knowledge of, that which they hold will justify the action that they desire.

I have deliberately and anxiously considered the matter; have weighed the reasons which they present, and have forecast the consequences. The matter has two aspects, personal and public. As to that personal: I made no intimation of a willingness to be a candidate for Governor until long after I had been named in the press and talked of by men in that connection, and it was apparent that I should be brought before the convention. I then said if there was a fair degree of concurrence in my nomination I would accept; but that if another was named I should not be sorry, and that if I was named I would not be glad. I have ever been of that mind. I am of that mind now. There are those who were members of that Convention who know that in the week of the sitting made an effort to have the nomination of another brought about. As I sought not the nomination, as I was not glad when it came to me, as I could always have seen, and could now see, it go to another without one twinge of regret, I have no personal reason why I should not refuse it with alacrity.

For me to decline is to leave the Republican party without a candidate, and the practical result of that is not only certain election of a Democratic Governor, but it is completed disorganization and disintegration of the Republican party, with all the adverse consequences, State and National, to flow therefrom. The responsibility for such an event is too great to put upon one man. I have naught to say for myself. I make no plea for myself. If I am defeated, and it be a disappointment, it will not be the first that has met me. If I am politically ruined, as is sympathizingly said to me, and it works sorrow, it will not be the first that has entered my soul and left its pangs there. Be the result what it may, I will not take the responsibility of breaking up the organization and destroying the Republican party in the State of New York. If it is to be defeated at the coming election, it must be by an act of omission of the Republican voters. I can go down bravely with the party that has favored me, and which I love, serene in the consciousness that no act of mine has wrought rueful ruin. Circumstances have forced me so far. It would gladden me now to be a candidate of the united and zealous Republican party. It would be my aim, if elected, to be a representative of the whole party, subservient only to my duty to be chief magistrate of the whole people, unmoved by the appliances of private interests, acknowledging no claim of mere partisanship, looking supremely for the good of the commonwealth.

Thus far I have assumed that the predictions of my interlocutors of disaster are well founded. I do not concede that there is no need of doleful apprehension. The issues are too grave, the consequences too serious, for present disappointments and even righteous indignation to lead to persistence in ill advised and fatal action. Republicans will reflect, and reflection, by showing what will come of Democratic success, will turn aside disaster by prompting to united and vigorous action.

I therefore accept the nomination, and await the result of the canvass without perturbation.

A CURIOUS CASE.

A "Widow's" Suit for Insurance on Her Husbands' Life, Who is Brought into Court as a Witness.

ST LOUIS, Sept. 29.—One of the most sensational suits ever tried in the courts is pending in the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis, and will probably be the first jury trial of the term. In 1858 William Wackerle, a farmer at Carver, Minn., married Walburga Schneider, and they lived together on the farm until 1862, when he enlisted in the 9th Minnesota regiment, in which he served until 1864, when he was discharged for physical disability. He returned to the farm for a year, when he sold it, and after that worked as a common laborer and railroad hand at various places. In Milwaukee, Wis., he took out two insurance policies on his life, one in the Ætna Life and the other in the Mutual Life of New York. Both were made payable to his wife. In 1868 he moved to Sacremento, Cal., and in 1870 to Quincy, Ill. In the fall of 1872 he left her at that place and was next heard of at Marshall, Tex., and was shortly afterward employed on the Texas Pacific Railroad, near Shreveport. On the 25th of December, 1873 a man was killed by being run over by a passenger train near Shreveport, and, an inquest being held, some papers were found on the body indicating that the deceased was William Wackerle. This was not deemed of sufficient identification by the coroner's jury, and they returned their verdict that the deceased was an "unknown person." Mrs. Wackerle did not hear of the matter until January, 1873, and in the meantime had paid the premium on the two policies for that year. As soon as she was informed of the death she went to Marshall, Tex., and Shreveport, La., to gather evidence that the deceased was her husband. She submitted these proofs to the company, but they deemed them insufficient, and refused to pay the insurance. She brought suit against the Ætna in the State Court of Louisiana at Shreveport, retaining Hon. Alexander Boardman, now Judge of the United States Court of Louisiana, as her counsel. On the trial she obtained judgment against the company, and defendant appealed to the Supreme Court of Louisiana. Pending this appeal, Joseph Wimmen, an Attorney in Minnesota, in the employment of the defendant, went back to California and brought back a man claiming to be Wm. Wackerle, the supposed dead man. He was produced before the Supreme Court, and numerous affidavits were presented testifying that he was the identical William Wackerle on whose life the policies of insurance were taken. Mrs. Wackerle, however, denied his identity, and pronounced him a fraud. But the Supreme Court took a different view, and reversed the decision of the Circuit Court of Shreveport. On the strength of this decision, Wackerle, real or fictitious, as the case may be, applied to the Government for a pension and obtained it, drawing the full amount for 16 years, from 1864 to 1880. Mrs. Wackerle brought suit in the United States Circuit Court for the District against the Mutual Life, of New York, and the effort will be on one side to prove that Wackerle is the simon pure, and on the other that he is a fraud. He is present to answer for himself, and will be produced in Court.

The jury returned a verdict in favor of plaintiff, after being out three hours. The insurance company gave notice of appeal.

Singular Death.

PORT JERVIS, Oct. 2.—An Erie train passing over a switch near here yesterday, the jarring caused a car window to fall, striking James Comedy, freight conductor and a resident of this place, on the elbow. When asked by a fellow passenger if he was hurt, Comedy answered "yes," and immediately expired.

BROTHER TALMAGE

Tells What He Knows About Gambling in New York and Brooklyn.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—The following are extracts from the Rev. Mr. Talmage's sermon on gambling:

In these two cities and their vicinity are 3,500 professional gamblers. As much as it is your business to import and sell goods or manufacture goods it is their business to despoil every one they can. In all these years how many gambling houses professed to be honest ones. Nine. And those nine were only ante chambers to those acknowledged to be frauds. We go a hundred yards off Broadway. We pass up marble stairs. A liveried servant swings open the door. The walls are tinted. [illegible] a magnificent piece of furniture [illegible] I cannot compute. It is a roulette table. Near by is the banqueting saloon; free drinks, free cigars, everything free.

Pictures of "Jeptha's Daughter" and of Dante's "Frozen Region of Hell" on the walls—most appropriate picture that last. [Laughter.]

In the second-class gambling house you are introduced to some roper-in. There you find the sanded cards, loaded dice and mixed drinks. Pretty soon your money is going to a tune written in short metre and with no staccato passage. [Laughter.] Doesn't the panther crouching ready to spring know a calf when he sees it? Don't dare to wrangle for your rights in a den like that. They will throw your dead body into the street.

See the inside of a pool-room. Two members are a saddle, three members a gig, four members a horse. Thousands of men spring into the saddle, mount the horse, and ride pell-mell to perdition. The sign says "exchange." It is a wonderfully significant sign, where a man gives up wealth, honor and soul, and gets in return loss of money, loss of family, loss of having infinite exchange, awful exchange, everlasting exchange.

A great many people wonder why men of education go down into evil. It is easily explained. They may have been born with a passion for hazzard. It is a joy to some people to go as near as possible to a precipice. They climb the Jungfrau not for the landscape but for the feeling which might happen if they should fall. Such a person's blood is exhilarated by skating near an air hole. They delight to drive within two inches of the edge of a bridge. Do not blame such people for their passion, but for the way they develop it. One says: 'Here is $500; I may lose it, and I may win $5,000. Shuffle the cards! Lost!' Heart thumps, head dizzy. They have had the excitement.

Some are drawn to gambling by thirst for gain. Professional gamblers are such. They never drink too much. They see the money behind the dice. They are like spiders, that appear to be dead until the fly passes.

When a young man or an old man gets to living beyond his means, Satan has bought him out. It is only a question when the goods will be delivered.

NEW YORK.

Judge Folger Accepts the Nomination for Governor—Mr. Hepburn Withdraws from the Ticket.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—Judge Folger has written a letter accepting the Republican nomination for Governor. A. B. Hepburn writes declining the nomination for Congressman at large.

Folger's letter of acceptance has been received. It is very long. The Tribune to-morrow, editorially, will say: "The man on the Saratoga ticket, whom nobody objected to, and with whose nomination everybody was satisfied, finds the scandals of the convention too heavy a burden, and refuses to stand under them. Hepburn's letter is modest, manly and consistent. He makes no reflection on the convention that nominated him for Congress at large, but frankly says circumstances have come to light which prevent the Republicans from regarding its action as authoritative. He is therefore unwilling to hold the nomination under such circumstances and so withdraws. He will stand all the stronger. Mr. Folger is not unwilling to hold the nomination under such circumstances. He accepts and writes two or three columns to tell why. A case entirely clear could have been stated in shorter space."

The Herald says: "The letter would have been shorter if Mr. Folger had not felt it necessary to attempt to justify himself, and to his friends, as well as he could, his acceptance of the nomination, which he admits persons of good standing in the community and some holding official relations with the Republican party have urged him to decline, and instead of taking their advice Mr. Folger has chosen to accept the nomination."

LYNCHED.

James Rhodes Hurried Out of the World, After Confessing His Guilt.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Oct. 2.—The lynchers of James Rhodes last night numbered about 40. It is thought they had 100 or more confederates in town. They compelled the jailor to surrender the keys of the jail and the guards were overpowered. Rhodes, on discovering their object, gave a loud wail, which was heard at a considerable distance. A large crowd of citizens followed the lynchers, but were halted by guards in the highway about 50 yards from the tree on which Rhodes was hanged. He admitted he was James Rhodes, and said his brother in jail and his mother took no part in the murder. He begged for 15 minutes, promising to tell all about the murder. The lynchers seemed to fear interference, and urged execution. The attorney for the Commonwealth made an appeal to have the law take its course, but was warned off on peril of his life. In 1877, Rhodes, a boy then, attempted to poison his mother and all the family. He fled to Tennessee, where, in the same year, he committed three felonies, for which he was convicted. He escaped from the Penitentiary in December, 1881. Besides murdering the Massies in March last, he is charged with arson and robbery committed in East Tennessee. His body was cut down this morning by order of the Commonwealth Attorney. The Grand Jury is ordered to investigate. This is County Court day, and the excitement is great.

The Public Debt.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—The public debt statement issued to-day, is as follows:

Bonds at 6 per cent. continued at 3½	$ 6,668,600
Five per cents continued at 3½	171,062,900
Four and a half ⅌ cents	250,000,000
Four ⅌ cents	738,016,250
Three ⅌ cents	287,2[illegible]
Refunding certificates	[illegible]
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Principal	$1,421,341,850
Interest	12,219,712
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity:	
Principal	15,989,825
Interest	[illegible]
Debt bearing no interest:	
Old demand and legal tender notes	346,740,501
Certificates of deposit	10,670,000
Gold and silver certificates	78,416,660
Fractional currency	15,404,012
(Less amount estimated lost or destroyed, $8,375,934)	7,028,078
Principal	$ 449,915,229
Unclaimed Pacific Railway interest	5,829
Total debt:	
Principal	$1,875,216,205
Interest	12,740,683
Total	$1,890,956,888
Debt less cash in treasury, Oct. 1, 1882	1,644,123,228
September 1, 1882	[illegible]
Decrease during September	[illegible]
Decrease since June 30, 1882	41,794,287
Current liabilities:	
Interest due and unpaid	1,534,044
Debt on which interest has ceased	[illegible]
Interest thereon	[illegible]
Gold and silver certificates	78,416,660
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	10,670,000
Cash balance available Oct. 1, 1882	[illegible]
Total	$ 246,836,064
Available assets:	
Cash in treasury	246,836,064
Bonds issued to Pacific railway companies, interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	[illegible]
Interest paid by United States	53,344,182
Interest repaid by companies: By transportation service	15,286,427
By cash payments, 5 ⅌ cent. net earnings	655,198
Balance of interest paid by United States	[illegible]

Poisoned Sausage.

NORRISTOWN, PA., Sept. 30.—George Travis, wife, and children, residing in Bridgeport, had a narrow escape from death by poisoning last night. They ate for supper a quantity of bologna sausage, purchased at a neighboring grocery store. Shortly afterwards they were seized with violent pains and sickness of the stomach, then became unconscious. A physician attended them the whole night, and they are not yet out of danger.

A Suit for $20,000 Damages.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct 2.—Mrs. Lucy Folger, of Georgetown, Ottawa County, began a suit in the Circuit Court to-day against the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad Company, claiming $20,000 damages for injuries received July 4, 1880, by the collision of a locomotive with her carriage at a crossing in this City.

ATTEMPTED ANALYSIS OF COMPOUND OXYGEN.

In our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, page 4, will be found this statement:

"It is a preparation of which chemists know nothing; it is not nitrous oxide or laughing gas; it differs essentially from all substances used in medical inhalation. It contains no medicament unless the elements of pure air are medicine; and its administration introduces into the body nothing which the system does not welcome as a friend, accept with avidity, and appropriate as entirely homogeneous to itself."

All the attempts which have been made to discover, through analysis, the substance we call Compound Oxygen, have failed. And these attempts must always fail; because this substance is one of those which belong to a region of natural forces that lies above the grosser elements that respond to chemical tests.

The chemical solution in which we have been able, after long and carefully conducted experiments to hold this substance and transmit it for use, can, of course, be analyzed. But the magnetized substance itself is above and beyond the reach of the chemist. Its discovery, which marks the beginning of a new era in the healing art, was, indeed, made in the laboratory, and while experiments were being conducted with the substances well known to chemistry from which it was evolved; but the SUBTLE ELEMENT itself, after it has been evolved from these substances, when brought into certain relations and conditions, and then held in a chemical solution cannot be discovered by subjecting that solution to the ordinary tests of quantitative and qualitative analysis.

In order to be assured of this, we submitted the solution in which Compound Oxygen is held to probably the ablest chemist in the United States, formerly a pupil of Baron Liebig, and now holding the chair of Chemistry in one of our largest and oldest Eastern colleges. His analysis, while minutely accurate as to the chemical elements of the solution, failed to detect the SUBTLE ELEMENT which we knew to be there in full potency.

In regard to the professional analysis of Compound Oxygen which has been widely circulated in the newspapers, it must be noted, that in no instance which we have seen, has it been stated that the article so called was procured from Drs. Starkey and Palen. Whether any one of the preparations submitted for analysis came from our laboratory or not, does not, however, touch the question at all. The chemical solution in which we have been able to fix, for use, the Compound Oxygen, can be analyzed, as we have said; but, no test yet known to chemical science can discover the presence of *the new agent of cure* for which this solution has been made a vehicle.

That there may be, and are, active substances in nature which cannot be detected by any by the tests now known to chemical science is beyond dispute.

We claim to possess the secret by which one of these substances, hitherto unknown, may be evolved and made eminently useful in curing diseases which have baffled the highest medical skill; and in proof of our claim we point to the thousands of cases already successfully treated.

In the face of this array of indisputable facts which we offer in proof of the curative value of Compound Oxygen—facts open for verification to any who wish to have incontestable proof—there is neither force nor reason in the denial of potency to our Treatment on the simple ground of failure to find the subtle element it contains by means of tests which can only discover the well-known and for the most part cruder substances in nature.

The truth is, that chemistry, yet comparatively in its infancy, is at fault here, and fails to discover by any of its methods this new substance which we know to exist, and in the use of which we are curing diseases which no physician has been able to reach, arresting the progress of maladies which hitherto ended with death, giving ease from pain and suffering, and sending strength and vitality into the weakened nerves, and relaxed muscles of thousands to whom life had become a burden.

And chemistry, notwithstanding it wonderful achievements during the past 40 years, in which time it has discovered a large number of elemental substances unknown before, is equally at fault in detecting the invisible malaria which vitiates the atmosphere and sends sickness and death throughout whole districts of country.

It is at fault when it attempts to find the morbid element in small-pox or vacine virus.

It is at fault, and cannot give a test whereby to discover the peculiar taint, or nidus, in which typhoid fever, scarlatina, yellow fever, diphtheria, measles, or the various so-called blood-poisoned diseases originate.

And it is at fault in any effort to discover in a homoeopathic remedy the particular substance held in potency above the third attenuation.

Referring to hydrophobia, and blood poison by a venomous snake, in connection with the mystery that still surrounds these affections, the London *Nature* says:

"The poison in one is a natural secretion, provided for the distinct physiological purpose of enabling the reptile to secure its prey; in the other, a new and morbid product generated by disease in a secretion naturally innoxious—whether by chemical decomposition or by the formation of new compounds from material pre-existent there or from others specially eliminated from the blood, we cannot say. *For it is to be observed that neither the microscope nor chemical examination has offered us any clue to the mysterious ingredient which constitutes the toxæmic property of these fluids as yet.*"

And because chemistry is at fault in any or all of these instances, is that a proof that no malarial, pestilential or infectious substances exist?

That they do exist we know too well; and if in the higher and more interior regions of nature exist subtle forces of an evil and destructive character, which no methods of analysis known to chemistry can detect, is not the fact itself conclusive that good remedial forces, by which these may be counteracted and neutralized, must exist also, and that chemistry has not been able to discover the one more than the other?

All this will be plain to any one whose mind is unbiassed, and who thinks from reason. Every new discovery of universal application must and will touch the interests of individuals, and often of a whole class or profession. If, as we declare, the discovery of what we call Compound Oxygen has given to the world a new substance, in the use of which for the cure of diseases all the deleterious effects of drug medication and violent reactive treatments are avoided; and in the use of which internal obstructions are removed and nervous centers vitalized, so that nature can herself do the gentle and orderly work of healing and restoring, such a discovery cannot fail to touch and seriously affect the interests of the medical profession, and especially of a large class of empirics and specialists, from whom will naturally come assaults and misrepresentations.

Happily for the community, and especially for that large and steadily increasing class of sufferers from diseases which physicians fail to cure, Compound Oxygen was left free from assault and misrepresentation from those who would naturally be roused to opposition if it were really what it was said to be, and long enough for it to give incontestable proofs of its remarkable power over nearly all classes of ailments by which humanity is afflicted.

For the sake of suffering humanity, as well as in our own interests, we meet at once this question of analysis, and at the same time offer to send free our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen,*" our pamphlet, containing over fifty "*Unsolicited testimonials*" to its wonderful curative value from persons who have used it, and "*Health and Life,*" our Quarterly Record of Cases and Cures under the Compound Oxygen Treatment in which will be found, as reported by patients themselves, AND OPEN FOR VERIFICATION, *more remarkable results in a single period of three months than all the medical journals of the United States can show in a year!*

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
1109 and 1111 *Girard St.*,
Philadelphia.

Grand Army Reunion.

PITTSBURG, Oct 2.—The Grand Army of the Republic of Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia are holding a reunion here to-day. The City has put on its gala dress, all business houses, hotels, newspaper offices and public buildings on the principal thoroughfares being profusely decorated with evergreens and bunting. The streets are thronged with people and it is estimated that over 50,000 strangers are in the City. This afternoon the Grand Army will have a parade and a review, which, it is expected, will be participated in by fully 10,000 veterans. In the evening a banquet or camp fire at the Coliseum will be given in honor of the visitors.

Slain and Devoured by a Cougar.

FORT WORTH, Sept 30.—At Muddy Creek this morning, while Mr. William Boswell's daughter, aged 6 years, was driving a cow along a road through some thickly wooded land, she was attacked by a cougar, killed and partially devoured. The neighbors who heard her shriek when the cougar sprang upon her, pursued and shot him.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, Oct 3, 1882. }

TRADE.

The business of the country during the past week has been satisfactory. A large yield of cotton is one of the certainties at present. General activity is reported in merchandise. The future promises well for the business of the country in all branches. The situation in the iron trade is about as on last week.

According to published returns the mines of Montana paid $521,000 in dividends during the first six months of this year.

The silver output of the Ontario mine, of Utah, will make a brick about 18 feet long, 9½ feet wide and 4 feet 9½ inches high. It represents a silver valuation of over $11,000,000.

During the first half of 1882 it is estimated by excellent authority that the United States borrowed £38,000,000 in Europe with which to construct railroads. When it is remembered that 6,500 miles of road were built in this country during that period, it will be seen that the money borrowed was a very small proportion of the total invested. The aggregate cost of the new lines and their equipments was not less than $125,000,000.

Mexican government bonds have risen in London from 21 ⅌ cent. last month to 26, with unusual activity, upon the reported increase of the country's revenue to $33,000,000, of which $17,800,000 was from customs receipts during the fiscal year. These bonds fluctuated in 1881 between 15¼ and 25 ⅌ cent., being at the close of that period about the average of those prices.

The Baltimore Underwriter says: In the year 1800 the whole number of companies in Europe was only 26, and of these 13—one-half—were English Companies. At the end of 80 years the whole number was 1,152, distributed as follows:

Germany	259	Denmark	25
England	249	Spain	23
France	236	Switzerland	22
Holland	199	Russia	20
Austria	63	Portugal	12
Italy	57	Greece	9
Sweden and Norway	38	Turkey	3
Belgium	26	Roumania	2

Of these 1,152 companies now in existence, 260 are exclusively devoted to fire insurance, 192 to life insurance, 289 to marine insurance and 42 accident companies. The remaining 299 are devoted to two or more branches in combination.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 9 ⅌ cent. Prime mercantile paper at 7@9 ⅌ cent. Bar silver, 113¾c. Sterling Exchange steady; actual business, $4.81 for 60 days and $4.85½ for sight. Government bonds unchanged. State securities neglected. Railroad bonds irregular. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market was moderately active and prices sold up ¼@1½ ⅌ cent Michigan Central, Oregon & Transcontinental and Denver leading. Subsequently the market became irregular and fractionally lower.

Government Bonds—U. S. 5's extended, 100; 4½s coupons, 112⅝; 4's coupons, 118⅝; Pacific sixes of 95, 130.

The following will show the changes in Government bonds during the week ended Tuesday, Oct. 3, in comparison with price on Tuesday, the week previous:

	Oct. 3.	Sept. 26.
5s extended	100	100⅜
4½s coupons	112⅝	112⅝
4s coupons	118⅝	119⅝
Pacific 6s, 95	130	130

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ended Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$6,291,600
Specie, decrease	2,595,500
Legal tenders, decrease	789,800
Deposits, decrease	8,769,400
Circulation, increase	161,400
Reserve, increase	184,400

Banks now hold $2,187,425 less than legal requirements.

THE MARKETS.

No. 2 Red Wheat for cash sold at 95⅞c in this market on Tuesday of last week; on Wednesday it declined to 95c; on Thursday 95¾c was the value; on Friday it marked 96¼c; on Saturday 96c was the value, and on yesterday it rose to 97¼c, exhibiting an advance during the week of 1¼c.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was a light market, comparatively speaking, for Cash Wheat, but prices were higher. No 1 long Red Berry, small trade at 102½c, ½c higher. No 2 Red Wheat, 98¼@98¾c, outside to close, ⅝c improved. Lake Shore do, 99c.

Sales No. 2 Red to-day ... 6,700 bu
" " yesterday ... 31,000 bu

No 2 Red Wheat, 96@95c, latter to close, with most sales at 95c, 1c higher. Rejected Wheat, 80c. Rejected in Wabash No 5, 88c to close. Wabash white, 76½c. Rejected D & M. 77½c.

For future delivery there was an active market, especially for December delivery. The market opened firm but closed weak.

	Oct. bu.	Nov. bu.	Dec. bu.	Year. bu.	Jan. bu.
Sales to-day	153,000	117,000	246,000	47,000	.....
Sales yester.	9,000	54,000	15,900	10,000	.....

Transactions for May, 10,000 bushels.

Seller October opened at 98⅛c and closed at 98¾c, 1c higher. Seller November, 99⅝c to begin and 98¾c on last sales, 1c improved. Seller December started at 100¼c, but was worked off at the close to 99¾c, 1¼c advance. Seller the year, 99c, 98¾c and 98⅛c respectively, 1⅛c up. Seller May, 103c for one lot.

Cash Corn was less active than on the preceding day, with higher prices prevailing.

Sales cash Corn to-day ... 8,100 bush.
Sales cash Corn yesterday ... 22,000 bush.

For future delivery the volume of trade was greater than on yesterday, and prices ruled higher. Seller October, 63⅝c. Seller November, 59c to begin, and 58c at the close, ½c advance. Seller the year, 52⅞@52¼c, weaker price on last sale, ¼c up. Seller May, 53⅛c, ⅜c higher.

Sales to-day ... 92,000 bush
Sales yesterday ... 61,600 bush

Oats—Less done than at yesterday's session. No 2 Cash, 33¾@34c, outside last paid, ½c higher. No 2 Wabash, 34½c. Rejected, 33½c. For future delivery business was light, but the market was higher. Seller November, 34⅛c, 1c up. Seller December, 34½c.

Clover Seed—One sale of 100 bags No 1 Red L. S. at $5.

The receipts of wheat at leading points of accumulation during the past week were much below anticipations, and as a consequence the market was well sustained. On Monday the receipts were especially disappointing, and prices went to a higher basis. Farmers are at present engaged in seeding or securing their corn, and until these are finished a large number of them will make no effort to market their wheat. Many farmers who have a large amount of wheat to sell and who are able to hold it, are in no hurry to sell, thinking that before another harvest, wheat will greatly improve in price, and that it will be more profitable to hold their wheat. Wheat should not be less than a dollar, is the opinion of many farmers, and if the receipts are not equal to expectations within the next week or two it will be no surprise to see wheat go to a dollar. The world's crop is a large one, and the key to higher or lower values depends upon the course taken by producers. If a more than usual number of large holders of wheat are determined not to market their wheat, the tendency will be to keep prices firmer. But expectations of much higher prices in the near future than those now ruling will not be realized.

Corn has shown considerable strength the past two or three days, for present delivery, but it does not look as if corn purchased for future delivery at present prices will be profitable.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following showing the visible supply of grain comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation at lake and seaboard ports:

	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Oats, bu.	Barley, bu.
Sept. 23, 1882	13,383,931	6,700,538	5,767,702	228,584
Aug. 16, 1882	13,839,830	6,705,989	6,157,097	[illegible]
Sept. 9, 1882	12,789,912	6,694,686	6,540,644	119,920
Sept. 2, 1882	12,045,595	6,281,732	5,598,494	87,560
Aug. 26, 1882	11,565,681	5,587,814	3,685,927	40,097
Sept. 24, 1881	19,651,811	25,908,683	6,437,294	875,021
Sept. 25, 1880	14,994,632	19,193,808	2,05[illegible],770	816,436

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets is as follows:

LONDON, Oct. 2.—The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The sowing of 1883 crops is proceeding satisfactory. The tendency of trade has been continually downward; there was apparent steadiness at the close, but varied. The quality of native offerings of wheat compares with foreign wheat, which is extremely depressed; off coast cargoes steadily declining. There were 29 arrivals and 11 sails. Wheat on passage and for shipment rather firmer. Flour freely offered and prices drooping; foreign flour in liberal supply and cheaper. Barley inactive and prices maintained; foreign cheaper. Maize gradually declined as American crops come in sight. Sales of English wheat during the week, 58,211 qrs. at 41s 4d ⅌ qr., against 52,231 qrs. at 47s 5d ⅌ qr. for the same time last week.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Oct. 3.—Wheat—buyers and sellers apart; 111c asked and 110c bid No 1 hard Duluth cash and all options. Corn firm and higher; 12,000 bu No. 2 mixed western at 68½c. Oats nominal. Canal freights lower—3½c for wheat.

MILWAUKEE Oct. 3.—Wheat quiet and steady; 94½c for No. 2; 94⅛c seller October; 94¾c seller November; 94¾c seller December; —c seller the year; 81c for No. 3. Receipts, 49,000 bu; shipments, 4,000 bu. Corn strong at 60c for No. 2; 58c for rejected. Oats strong; 32c for No. 2; 36c for choice white. Rye steady at 58½c for No. 1; 55c for No. 2. Barley strong at 80c for No. 2 cash; 80c seller October 56c for extra No. 3.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 3.—Flour quiet and unchanged; family, $4 50@4 65; fancy, $5 00@5 50. Wheat quiet and firm; No. 2 red, 99c. Corn firm at 64c. Oats scarce and firm at 34c. Rye quiet at 63c. Barley steady and unchanged; extra No 3 fall, at 80c. Pork firm at $23 00. Lard stronger at $12 75. Bulk meats scarce and firm at $10@14 50. Bacon stronger at $11 25@15 50@16 50. Whisky active and firm at 116c. Combination sales of finished goods, 1,033 barrels, on a basis of 116c.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 3.—Flour—Market dull and weak; low grades, $3 00@3 15; Minnesota bakers' extras, $5 50@5 75; Pennsylvania extra families, good, $5 75; fancy Ohio patents, $6 75; Minnesota patents, $7 50@8 50; western patents, $6 50@7 25. Rye flour quiet at $—@—. Wheat fairly active; No. 2 Red in elevator, —@—c; do seller October, 101@104¾c. Corn steady; sail mixed, 71c; steamer, 70@73c; No 3, —c; rejected, —c; sail mixed seller October, —c. Oats dull but steady; mixed, [illegible]; No. 2 white, 43c; No. 3 do, 39c.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—Wheat firm and higher; regular, 94½c seller October; 94⅝c seller November; —c seller December; 95⅝c seller the year; —c seller January; spring, 94c; red winter, 96¾@98c. Corn strong and higher at 61½c cash; 61⅜@61½c seller October; 63⅝c seller November; 54⅜c seller the year; 53⅝c seller January; 58⅛c seller May. Oats easier at 31¾c cash; 31⅝c seller October; 32c seller November; —c seller the year; 34c seller May. Rye steady at 56c. Barley lower at 65c. Whisky lower at 116c. Pork higher at $22 65 cash; $22 45 seller October; $21 15 seller November; $19 20 seller January; $19 40 seller the year. Lard higher at $12 90 cash; $12 90 seller October; $12 87½ seller November; $11 55 seller January.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—Flour—Receipts, 28,003 bu; sales, 12,900 bbls; market dull and steady. Wheat ¼@½c higher and fairly active; fair speculation: sales, 160,000 bu No. 2 red, seller October, 107@107¼c; 880,000 bu do seller November, 108⅝@108⅞c; 200,000 bu do seller December, 109⅝@110c; 82,000 bu do seller the year, 107@107⅛c; 160,000 bu do seller January, 110⅝@111¼c; 24,000 bu do seller February, 112⅝c; No. 1 white seller October, 112c. Corn ¾@1¼c higher and fairly active; mixed western, spot, 65@73½c; futures, 68⅜@71c; sales, 870,000 bu. Oats 1@1½c better; western, 33@50c; sales, 240,000 bu. Beef unchanged; extra mess, $13 50. Pork quiet; new mess, $22 00; old, nominal. Lard ⅛@¼c higher; steam rendered at $13 10. Butter firm and in fair inquiry; choice western, 15@31c; Elgin creamery, $1@32c. Cheese firm at 8@12c. Sugar steady. Molasses firm. Petroleum firm. Rice steady. Coffee unchanged. Freights steady. Spirits turpentine firm at 46c. Rosin steady at $1 80@1 90. Tallow steady at 8⅛c for western. Eggs firm at 26@35½c.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 3.—Flour quiet and unchanged; western superfine, $3 00@3 62½; extra, $3 75@4 00; family, $3 75@6 00. Wheat—western active; No. 1 winter red spot, 103¾@105¼c; seller October, 105¼@106⅛c; seller November, 106⅝@106⅞c; seller December, 107¾@107⅞c; seller January, 108¾@107⅜c; seller February, 109⅝@110c. Corn—western steady and quiet; mixed spot, 66@67c; seller October, 66c bid; seller November, 60@63c; seller November or December, 63⅝@65c; seller November or December, new or old, 58⅜@59⅛c; seller January, 57⅜@57¾c; steamer, 64c bid. Oats firmer; western white, 46@48c; mixed, 44@45c; Pennsylvania, 44@48c. Rye quiet at 70@73c. Hay quiet and steady at $15 00@17. Provisions unchanged; mess pork, $23 25. Bulk meats—loose shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, $11 75@13 50. Bacon—shoulders, $12 50; clear rib sides, $17. Hams, $16 25@17 25. Lard—refined, $14 00. Butter firm; western packed, 16@32c; creamery, 28@30c. Eggs scarce and firm at 25@26c. Petroleum quiet; refined, 7⅝@7¾c. Coffee dull; no cargoes, ordinary to fair, 7⅝@8⅝c. Sugar strong; A soft, 9⅛c. Whisky quiet at $1 20@1 21c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer, quiet and unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 8,101 bbls; wheat, 185,484 bu; corn, 14,326 bu; oats, 15,976 bu; rye, 870 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 10,6[illegible] bu; corn, — bu. Sales—Wheat, 550,043 bu; corn, 42,958 bu.

ST. LOUIS, Oct 3.—Flour unchanged. Wheat higher and unsettled; No. 2 Red Wheat 91¼@93c cash; 91⅜c seller October; 93⅛c seller November; 94⅛c seller December; 91⅝c seller the year; 93¾c seller January; 99⅝c seller May. The extreme prices were ¼c higher than these. No. 3 red, 87@88c; No. 4 do, 83c bid. Corn higher and fairly active; 63¾@64¼c cash; 63⅜@64c seller October; 56⅛c seller November; —c seller December; 49¾c seller the year; 47c seller January; 48⅝c seller May. Oats higher; 31⅞@32⅜c cash; 31⅜c seller October; [illegible] seller November; —c seller December; 35⅜@36⅛c seller the year; 38c seller May. Rye firmer at 57c. Barley quiet; sample lots at 65@90c. Lead quiet at $4 70@4 75. Butter—steady; creamery, 28@31c; dairy, 16@30c. Eggs steady at 21c. Whisky steady at 117c. Pork higher; jobbing at $22 80 bid cash; $22 50 bid seller October; $19 00 bid seller January. Dry salt meats, steady; boxed lots shoulders at $10 85; clear ribs, $14 75; short clear, $15 50. Bacon scarce and strong; shoulders, $11 25; short ribs, $16 00; short clear, $16 62½@16 75. Lard nominally higher. Receipts—Flour, 6,000 bbls; wheat, 83,000 bu; corn, 2,000 bu; oats, 8,000 bu; rye, 1,000 bu; barley, 8,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 14,000 bbls; wheat 41,000 bu; corn, 1,000 bu; oats, — bu; rye, 2,000 bu; barley, — bu.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 2.—Hogs—Market steady; common and light, $6 00@8 25; packing and butchers', $7 70@8 90. Receipts, 238 head; shipments, — head.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—Hogs—Receipts, 9,000 head; shipments, 3,600 head; market fairly active and steady; common to good mixed, $7 65@8 35; heavy packing and shipping, $8 40@9 15; light, $7 70@8 45; skips, $4 90@7 20.

Cattle—Receipts to-day, 8,500 head; shipments, 2,700 head; market slow and weak at 10c decline; quality very poor; good to choice shipping steers, $5 65@6 75; common to fair, $4 00@5 35; mixed butchers' dull and 10c lower; poor to fair, $2 20@2 00; medium to good, $3 00@3 50; choice to extra, $3 75@4 25; poor to fair stockers and feeders dull at $2 90@3 40; good to choice steady at $3 60@4 25; range cattle—Texans, $3 65@4 25; half-breeds and Americans, $4 00@4 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts to-day, 2,500 head; shipments, 400 head; market slow and weak; supply in excess of demand; common to fair, $3 00@3 40; medium to good, $3 55@4 00; choice to extra, $4 20@4 60.

British cable advices show an improvement in cattle over last week's market. Current prices estimated dead weight are: Good to choice cattle, 14@16½c; sheep, 15@18c.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,765 head; market more active, and prices, considering quality, ¼@½c higher; very best, $6 00@6 75; first quality, $5 00@5 75; medium, $4 00@5 00; ordinary, $3 00@4 00; most sales at $4 00@5 50.

Swine—Receipts, 3,092 head; light supply and fair to good demand at $10 00@12 00.

Sheep—Receipts, 4,371 head; sheep quoted at $3 25@5 25; lambs, $4 00@6 25.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—Beeves—Receipts for to-day, 5,600 head; making 14,900 for the week; market dull but slow; sales common to choice native steers, $9@13; Colorado half-breeds, $9@9 50; Texas steers, $8@9 50; 8 car loads premium steers, 600 lbs, sold at $8 10 ⅌ 100 lbs; shipments for the week, were 807 live cattle, 8,900 quarters beef, 500 carcasses mutton.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for 2 days, 25,000 head; making 64,470 for the week; market extremely dull and ¼@½c lower, with no prospects of clearance; sheep at $3 50@5 75 ⅌ 100 lbs; lambs, $5 50@6 75.

Swine—Receipts for to-day, 7,400 head; making 24,175 for the week; market steady for live hogs at $8 00@9 00 ⅌ 100 lbs for common to good.

BUFFALO, Oct. 2.—Cattle—Receipts to-day, 2,400 head; market dull and lower; sales of best steers at $5 50@6 00; good shippers, $5 00@5 40; fair to medium, $4 50@5 00; light butchers', $3 25@4 75; fat bulls, $3 25@3 85; stockers, light to good, $3 40@4 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4,000 head; consigned through 4 cars; market inactive; fair to good western sheep, $3 85@4 40; choice to fancy, $4 65@5 25; western lambs, $5 00@5 50; Canada lambs, $5 75@6 00.

Hogs—Receipts, to-day 4,800 head; consigned through, 40 cars; demand fair but prices a shade lower for common; good to choice Yorkers, $8 40@8 60; grassers and Michigan, $7 75@8 10; light mixed, $7 25@8 50; fair to good medium weights, $8 35@8 65; choice, $8 75@8 85; choice heavy, $9 00@9 10.

Miscellaneous.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston the season is nearly closed, although orders during the week were of respectable proportions. The season is likely to close with small stocks in the hands of manufacturers and jobbers, as well as retailers, who have several weeks yet before them after laying in stocks. Salesmen are on the road with Spring samples. Their going is about two weeks earlier than usual. The trade in New York is about the same as on the previous week. In Philadelphia the trade is brisk. Western dealers are doing a satisfactory trade. Local jobbers are meeting with business fully up to expectations.

WOOL.

If the wool market continues the same for some months to come, as for the past three months, it will be scarcely necessary to inquire about the details of the market. We have never known so uniform a market. In interior markets there has been no change during the week. In Ohio considerable wool has been disposed of in a quiet way at 38@40c for fair average lots up to 42c for choice fleeces, and the balance of the clip now on hand cannot be bought under these figures. At other points in the interior wool has been pretty much bought up, although more or less remains in the hands of local dealers and speculators. The advices from abroad continue quite favorable, and desirable wool commands full previous prices. The London sales are fast drawing to a close and will be completed October 8. There has been a spirited competition at this sale and prices have been fully sustained. There is a very firm feeling for fine domestic fleeces. Manufacturers are running largely on these wools, and all available lots will be wanted. Unwashed fleeces have been in good demand, and the sales include all grades, fine, medium and coarse. Pulled wool continues in good demand and prices firm and well sustained. The business in foreign wool has been very light.

The Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., of Boston, says of the wool market:

The sales of the week show the following prices: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleece, X, XX and XXX and above, 41@45c; Ohio No 1, 44@46c; Michigan No 1, 45c; combing and delaines, 44@50c; Texas, 14@30c; Territory, 19@32c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 22@28c; super and extra pulled, 28@50c; noils, 38@42c; scoured [illegible].

HOG PRODUCTS.

The Cincinnati Price Current says: The increase in the movement of hogs is not large for the past week, and as compared with a year ago there is a continued marked falling off. Our returns indicate a total of 50,000 hogs packed in the West during the week, against 80,000 the preceding week, 140,000 for corresponding time last year, and a total of [illegible] since March 1, against 3,840,000 a year ago, making a deficiency this season of 1,181,000 hogs, or 30 ⅌ cent. Prices have ruled quite steady and closed firm at the prevailing figures for the better grades. Some increase in the receipts may be looked for in the near future, but the October movement is not expected to equal last year. At Chicago the receipts for October are being estimated at about 400,000, or 35 ⅌ cent. less than last year. Farmers will continue to feed well for a considerable time now in [illegible] the present high range of values for the prevailing opinion in the trade seems to be that there is not likely to be any great break in prices of hogs before December. It is not the likely that influential packers will participate in an effort to maintain high values for hogs in November, with a view of getting a high range of prices for future sales of product, under an expectation that these contracts will be covered at a subsequent reduction of values. If the heavy marketing of cattle continues it is not unlikely that there will be some modification of the eastern demand for hogs at the current high figures.

Notes.

Of the 35,000,000 to 40,000,000 hogs in the United States, three-fifths are raised in 10 strictly Mississippi Valley States—namely, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Kansas, Nebraska, and Wisconsin. These States produce annually nearly three fourths of the entire corn crop of the country.

That there is a deficiency in the yield of hops this year, both in Europe and the United States, has long been known, and supplies of the old stock on hand early in the Summer have more than doubled in value. California is reported to have a full yield, but her crop at the best is small, and will not go far toward making up for the short yield everywhere else.

The Mississippi Valley Horticultural Society proposes through its officers, to have a meeting in New Orleans in February. An exhibition of semi-tropical fruits is suggested as one feature of the gathering. This organization represents the horticultural interests of the valley from the gulf to the lakes. The President is a citizen of Illinois. Exhibitions of various sorts are multiplying at the south.

One of the great sources of wealth of the Puget Sound region is the coal field lying back of its eastern shores up against the base of the Cascade Mountains. Its width is from 10 to 20 miles, and its length, when fully explored, will probably be found to be as great as that of the Sound itself, reaching from Carbonado northward to and beyond the British line, a distance of over 100 miles.

The total contribution of Lake Superior ore then to the iron trade of the country to the close of last year, produced by 55 different corporations, has been 17,642,443 tons, having a market value of $188,582,275. The product of 1882 will bring the grand aggregate up to 20,000,000 tons. These ores embrace a wide range of quality and adaptation to a great variety of special as well as general uses.

It has been estimated that there are 6,000,000 miles of fence in the United States, the cost of which has been more than $2,000,000,000, or about $325 a mile. Formerly the fences of farms were built of wood, and the annual repairs put a heavy tax upon the farmers. The last census shows that the cost of such repairs in 1877 was $78,629,000. Most farm fences are now built of wire, and 60,000 miles of such fences were built in 1881, at a cost of $10,000,000, or about half the cost per mile of the old wood fences.

The silk trade at Lyons occupies at the present time about 120,000 looms, of which 30,000 are in the city and the remainder in the suburbs and adjoining villages. The consumption of the raw material exceeds annually 2,500,000 kilogrammes (the kilogramme is equal to 2.2 pounds avoirdupois), while the production is at least 400,000,000 of stuffs, of which 110,000,000 are used in the home trade, and the remainder for export. In the preparation of the raw material over 500 large spinning mills are occupied, having in the aggregate about 20,000 bobbins, while there are also 600 silk throwing establishments scattered about in the basin of the Rhone. The machinery, the raw material, and the stuffs of the year's work are estimated to be equal to about one sixth of the total imports and exports of France.

The United States Treasury now holds United States bonds to secure National bank circulation, $361,782,250; bonds deposited during the week, $58,960,400; bonds withdrawn during the week, $59,174,160. National bank currency outstanding: Currency notes, $362,077,630; gold notes, [illegible]. The customs receipts at Washington on Monday amounted to $478,070, and internal revenue receipts to $456,232. The Treasurer received [illegible] in National bank notes for redemption. The total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1881, being as follows:

	1881.	1882.
New York	$ 273,000	$448,000
Boston	80,000	108,000
Philadelphia	73,000	101,000
Miscellaneous	379,000	722,000
Total	$ 755,000	[illegible]

The following shows the arrivals and clearances at this port for the 24 hours ending at noon to-day:

The stockman's year begins in May with what is called the "round-up." At the close of the season, in the early Winter, the cattle are turned loose without herdsmen, and allowed to roam through the whole Western Nebraska and Wyoming finding feed and shelter as they can. When the Spring opens, a small army of cowboys is employed—each stockman contributing to the force in proportion to his interest—to range the whole plains, gather up the cattle and drive them to certain stations or places previously agreed upon at a meeting of stockmen held at Cheyenne. From these immense gatherings each owner selects the cattle bearing his brand, and forms them into a herd to be driven to his ranch; he also brands the yearlings of his herd, who have up to this time run with their mothers. After this grand division the cattle are put in charge of cowboys for the Summer. The grass is fine and they improve rapidly, and are ready for the market in June or July. For the largest ranch the expense up to this time is not over $600. The cowboys get about $30 each for the "round-up," but no stockman is allowed to furnish less than 12, no matter how small his herd may be. Some are taxed as high as 20 cowboys. The matter is all arranged at a meeting of the stockmen held under the auspices of the Stockmens' Association. When the cattle are all gathered in and branded for the Summer the only help needed for the rest of the year is a sufficient number of cowboys to watch the herds, which is generally done by sleeping in the shade under some friendly tree. Three cowboys will take care of 5,000 cattle, keep them all together, and drive to the railroad station such as are to be sent to market.

DR. HARTER'S

[illegible] twenty-five years [illegible] IRON TONIC does. In [illegible] poverished condition of the [illegible] Cases that have baffled [illegible] physicians have [illegible] able remedy. I [illegible] to any iron preparation made. [illegible] as DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC [illegible] in my practice. [illegible] Nov. 24th, 1881.

It gives color to the blood, natural healthful tone to the digestive organs and nervous system, making it applicable to General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers and Impotence.

IRON TONIC.

MANUFACTURED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO. [illegible] ST. LOUIS

Burditt Mineral Wells

Situated in Western Texas, where the climate is so celebrated for Pulmonary Disease, offers to persons going South in Winter the comforts of a home and a Mineral Water whose tonic and alterative properties are important aids in the cure of these complaints.

Send for circulars to

J. K. MOORE, Luling, Texas.

IMPORTED
HORSES!
THE SECOND ANNUAL SALE
OF
Imported Horses
BY THE
West Liberty Importing Company
WILL TAKE PLACE AT
WEST LIBERTY, O.,
Wednesday, Oct. 25, 1882

The importation this year consists of
17 Stallions and 7 Mares,
ranging in age from one to seven years.

These horses were selected with great care by Messrs. O. P. Taylor and J. K. McDonald, and are considered the best blooded horses ever brought to Ohio.

The sale will positively take place on the above date at 1 o'clock P. M.

Catalogues furnished upon application.

West Liberty is on the Ohio Division of the I. B. & W. R. R.

A VERY CHEAP BOOK.

ILLUSTRATED BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

Original price, $3. Now mailed postpaid, for $1.25. It is a beautiful volume of near [illegible] pages, and handsomely illustrated.

It is a Biography of all the prominent characters in the Scriptures, comprising both the Old and New Testament.

It is illustrated profusely by the best artists in the world, [illegible] full-page Engravings [illegible]

[illegible]

BLADE CO., Toledo, Ohio.